

GOLD
KEY

LIPPY and HARDY

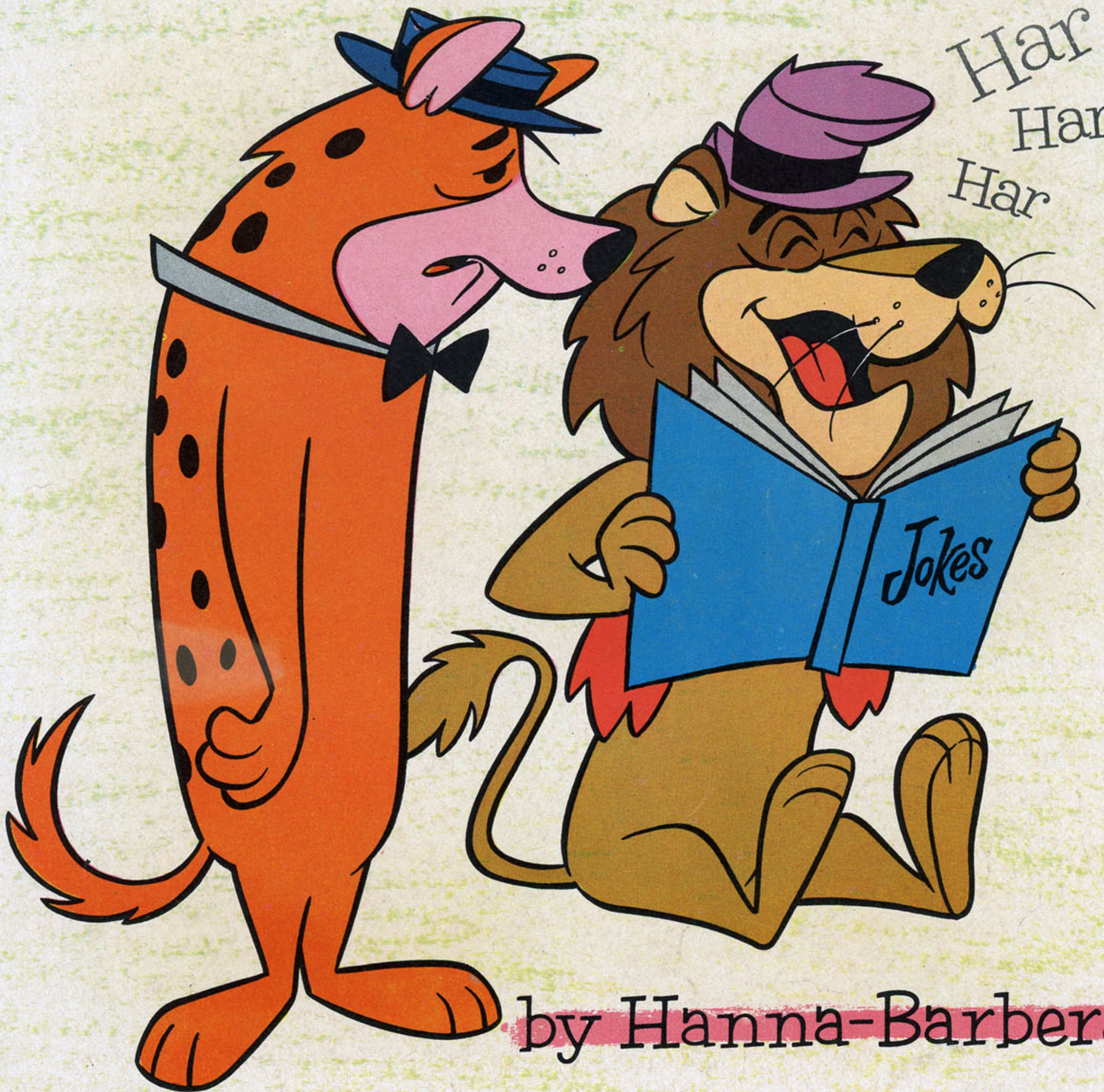
NOW ONLY 12c

Lippy the Lion

and Hardy

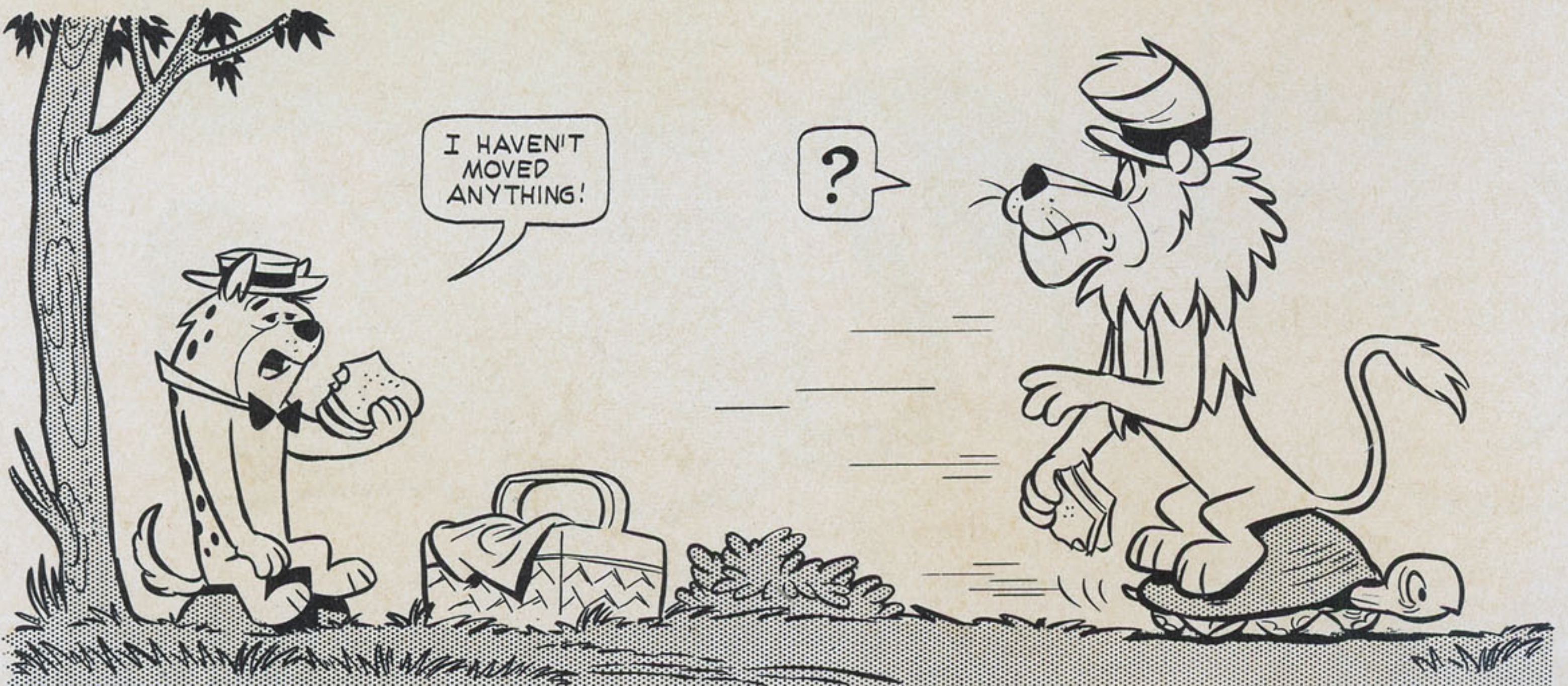
Har Har

Har
Har
Har



by Hanna-Barbera

Hanna-Barbera
Lippy the Lion
and Hardy
Har Har



Hanna-Barbera
Lippy the Lion
and Hardy
Har Har

THE TURKEY TWIST



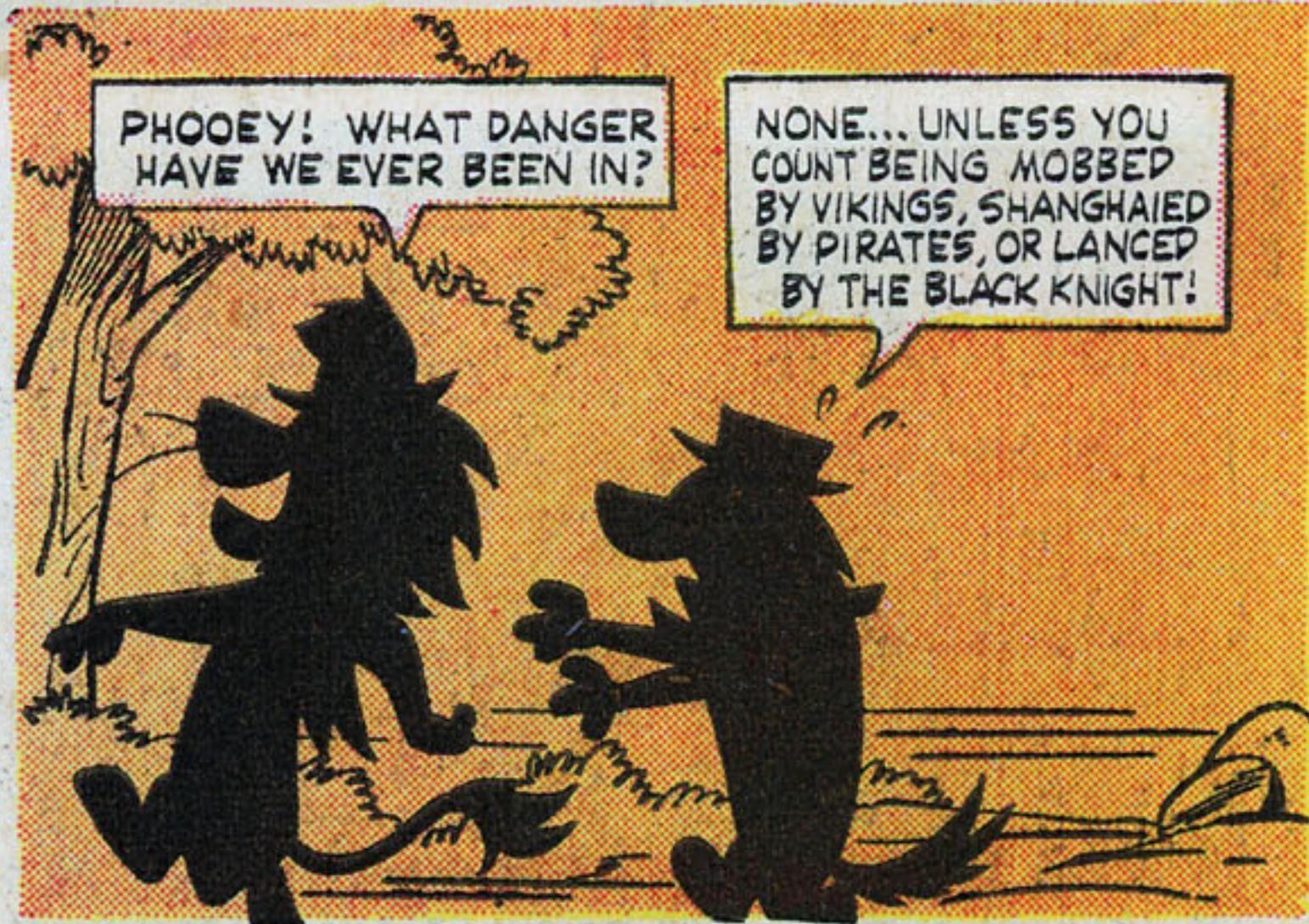
HARDY! QUIT LOOKING AT BUGS BEFORE YOU GO BUGGY! I JUST GOT A NOTE FROM OUR FRIEND, DOCTOR SHOYEOFFGO! HE WANTS US TO COME TO HIS LAB!

OH, DEAR! I WAS HAVING SO MUCH FUN WITH MY MAGNIFYING GLASS!



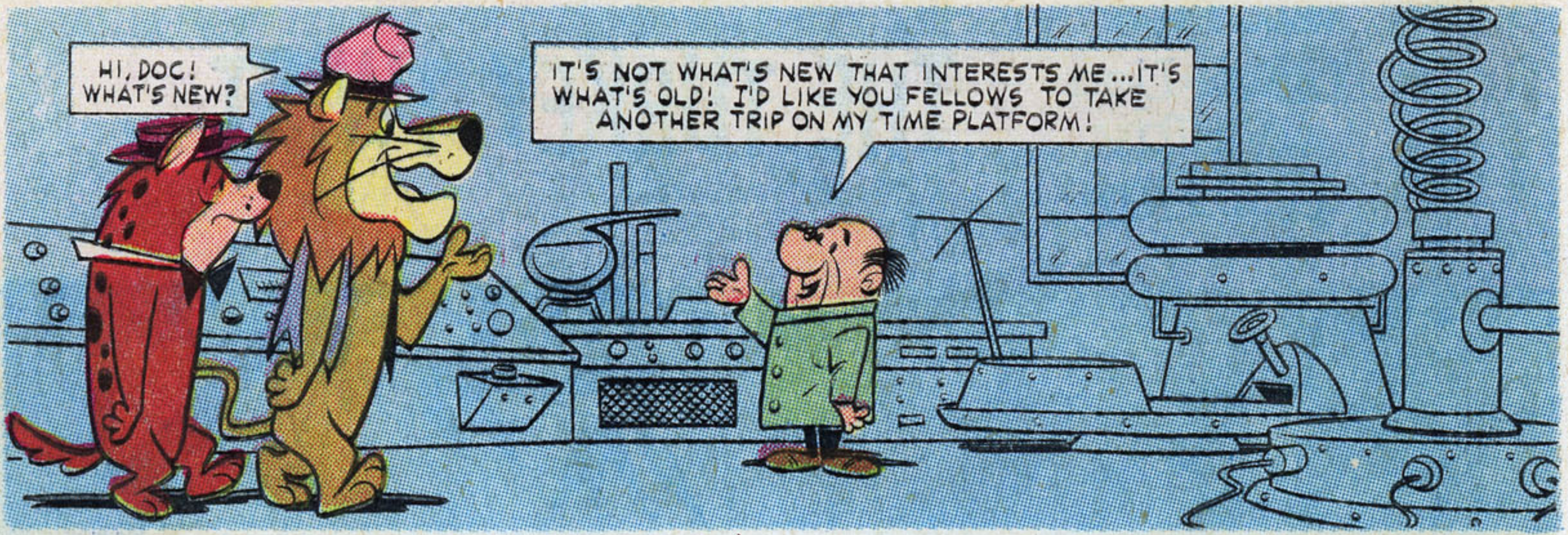
AWWW, THAT'S TAME COMPARED TO THE ADVENTURES THE DOC DREAMS UP FOR US WITH HIS TIME PLATFORM!

SOMETIMES IT'S A LITTLE TOO ADVENTURESOME!



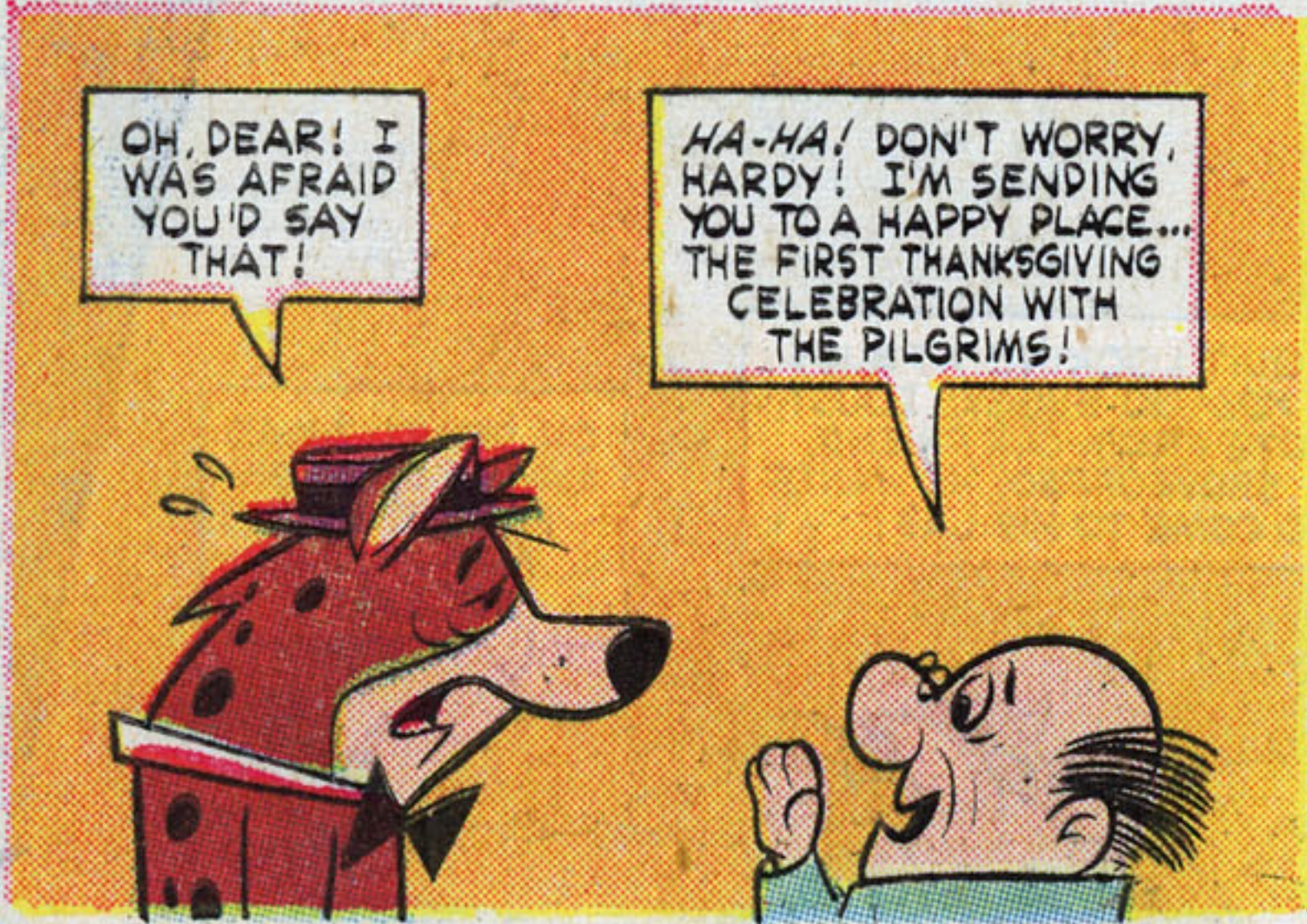
PHOOEY! WHAT DANGER HAVE WE EVER BEEN IN?

NONE... UNLESS YOU COUNT BEING MOBBED BY VIKINGS, SHANGHAIED BY PIRATES, OR LANCED BY THE BLACK KNIGHT!



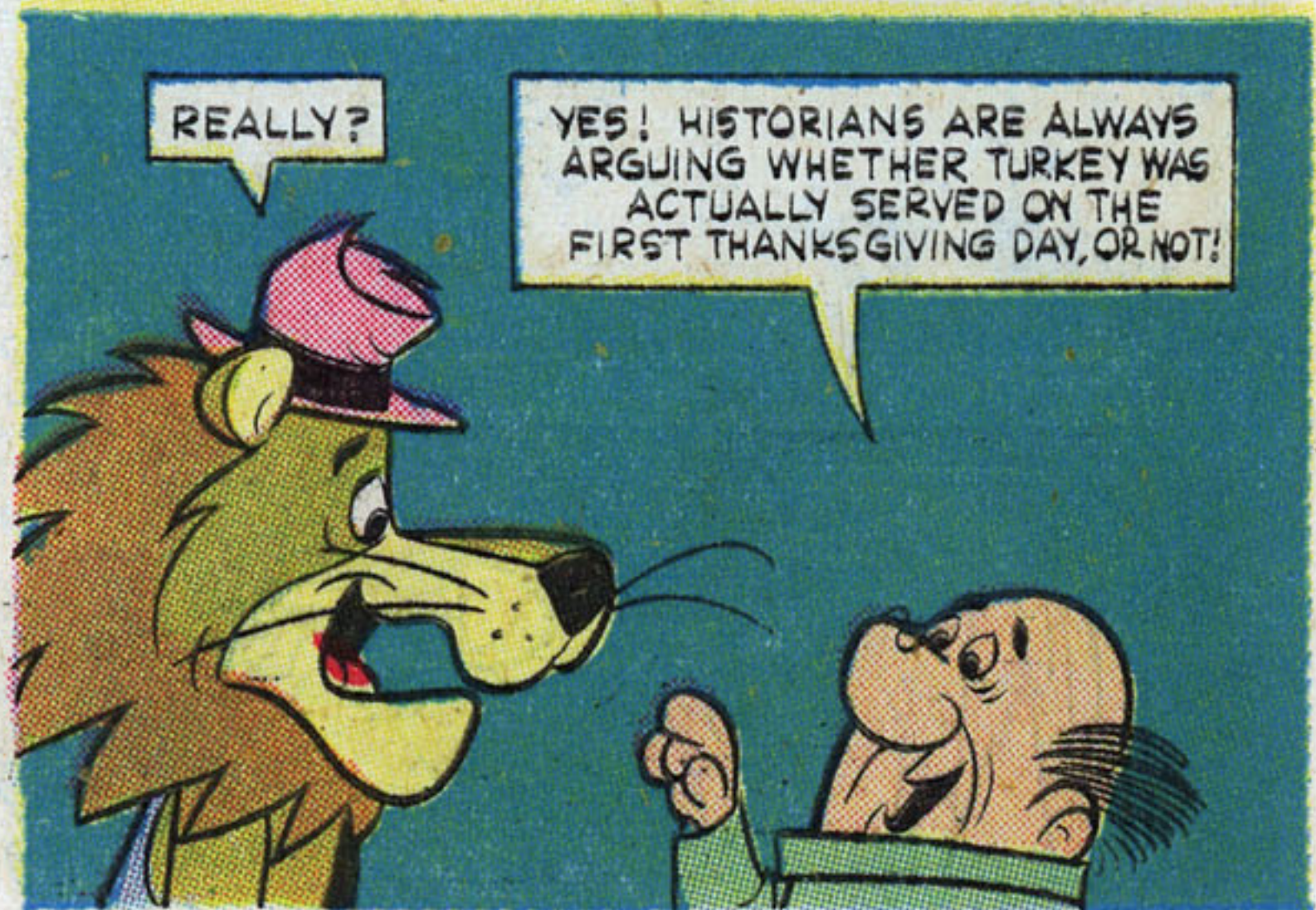
HI, DOC!
WHAT'S NEW?

IT'S NOT WHAT'S NEW THAT INTERESTS ME...IT'S
WHAT'S OLD! I'D LIKE YOU FELLOWS TO TAKE
ANOTHER TRIP ON MY TIME PLATFORM!



OH, DEAR! I
WAS AFRAID
YOU'D SAY
THAT!

HA-HA! DON'T WORRY,
HARDY! I'M SENDING
YOU TO A HAPPY PLACE...
THE FIRST THANKSGIVING
CELEBRATION WITH
THE PILGRIMS!



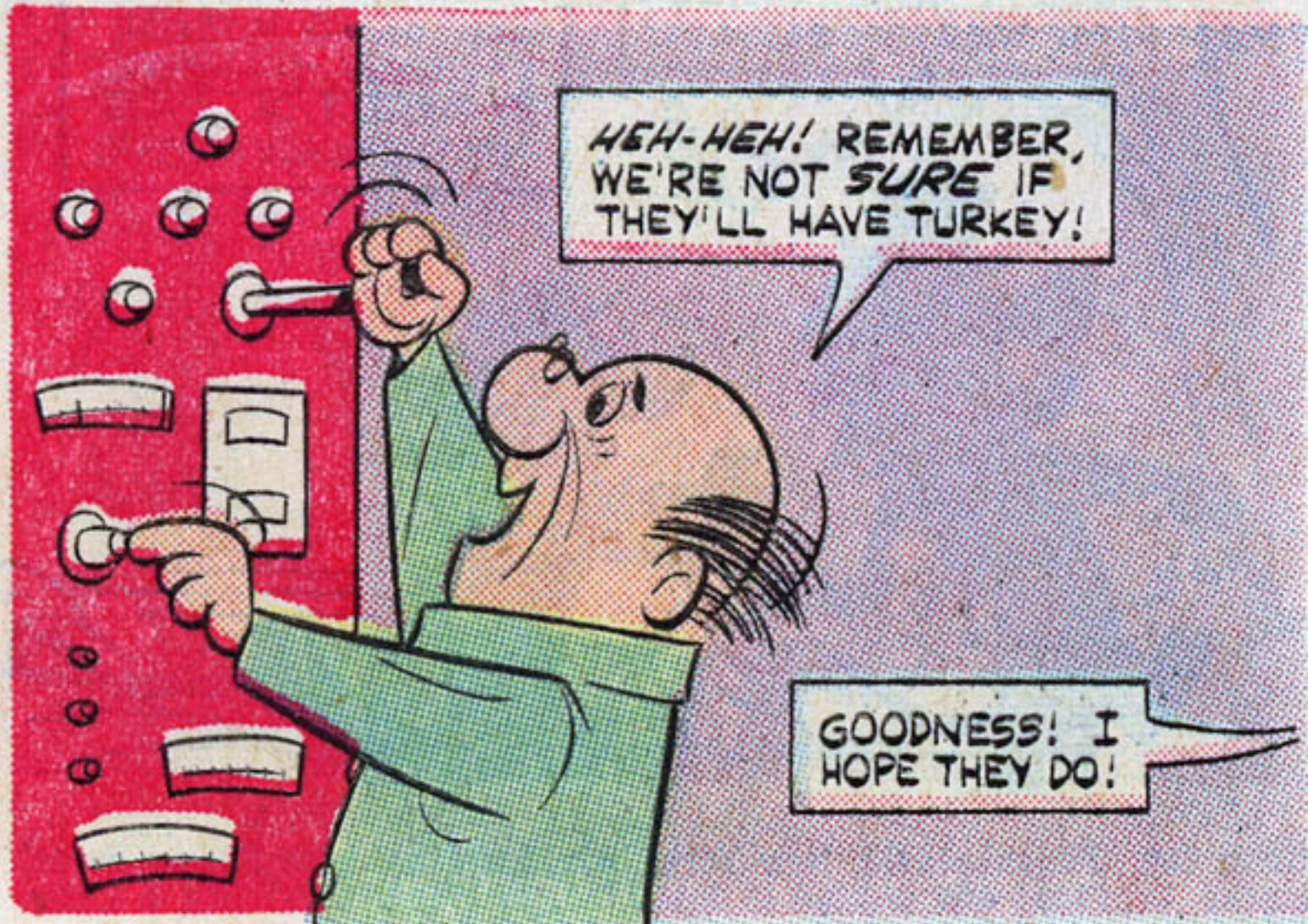
REALLY?

YES! HISTORIANS ARE ALWAYS
ARGUING WHETHER TURKEY WAS
ACTUALLY SERVED ON THE
FIRST THANKSGIVING DAY, OR NOT!



SO, I'M SENDING YOU TWO
BACK THERE TO FIND OUT
IF OUR CELEBRATION IS
CORRECT!

YIPPEE! AT LEAST
WE'LL GET A SWELL
MEAL! TURKEY IS
MY FAVORITE!

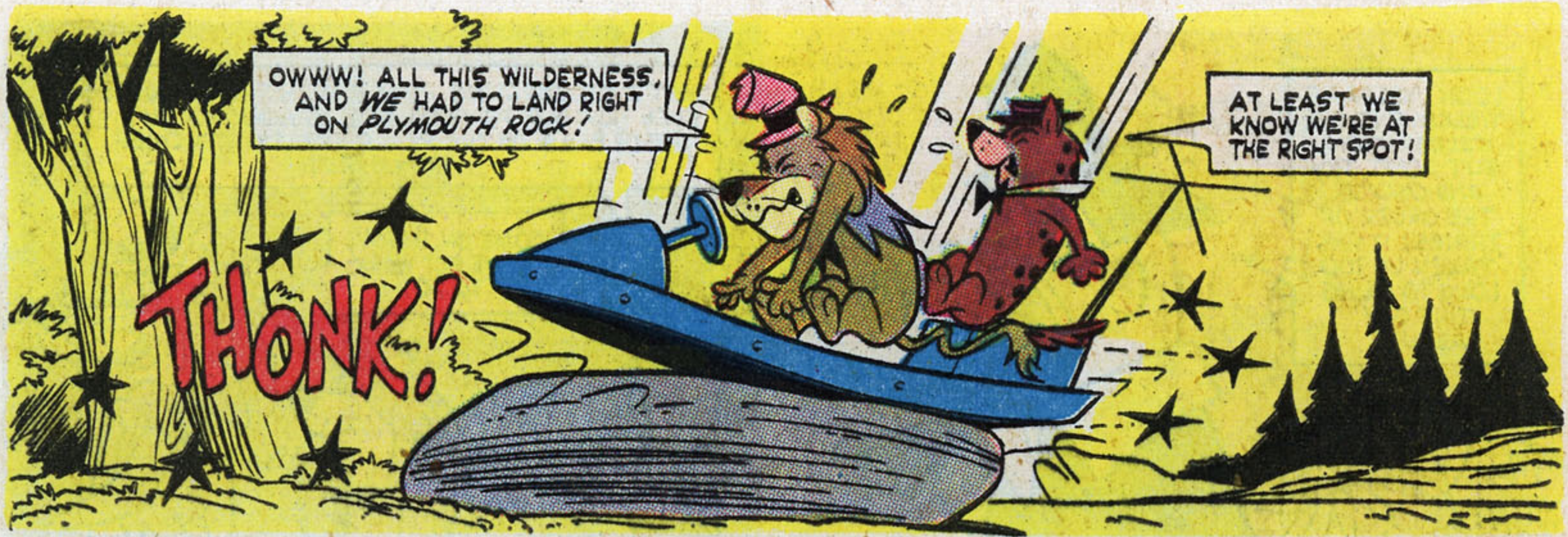


HEH-HEH! REMEMBER,
WE'RE NOT SURE IF
THEY'LL HAVE TURKEY!

GOODNESS! I
HOPE THEY DO!



WHIRRRRR!



OWWW! ALL THIS WILDERNESS, AND WE HAD TO LAND RIGHT ON PLYMOUTH ROCK!

AT LEAST WE KNOW WE'RE AT THE RIGHT SPOT!

THONK!



I SURE HOPE WE FIND TURKEY ON THE TABLE HERE! OTHERWISE, THINGS WILL REALLY BE A MESS BACK IN OUR OWN TIME!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, LIPPY?



I MEAN, IF OUR TIME LEARNS THAT TURKEY WASN'T THE TRADITIONAL FARE FOR THANKSGIVING, THEY MIGHT NOT SERVE IT!

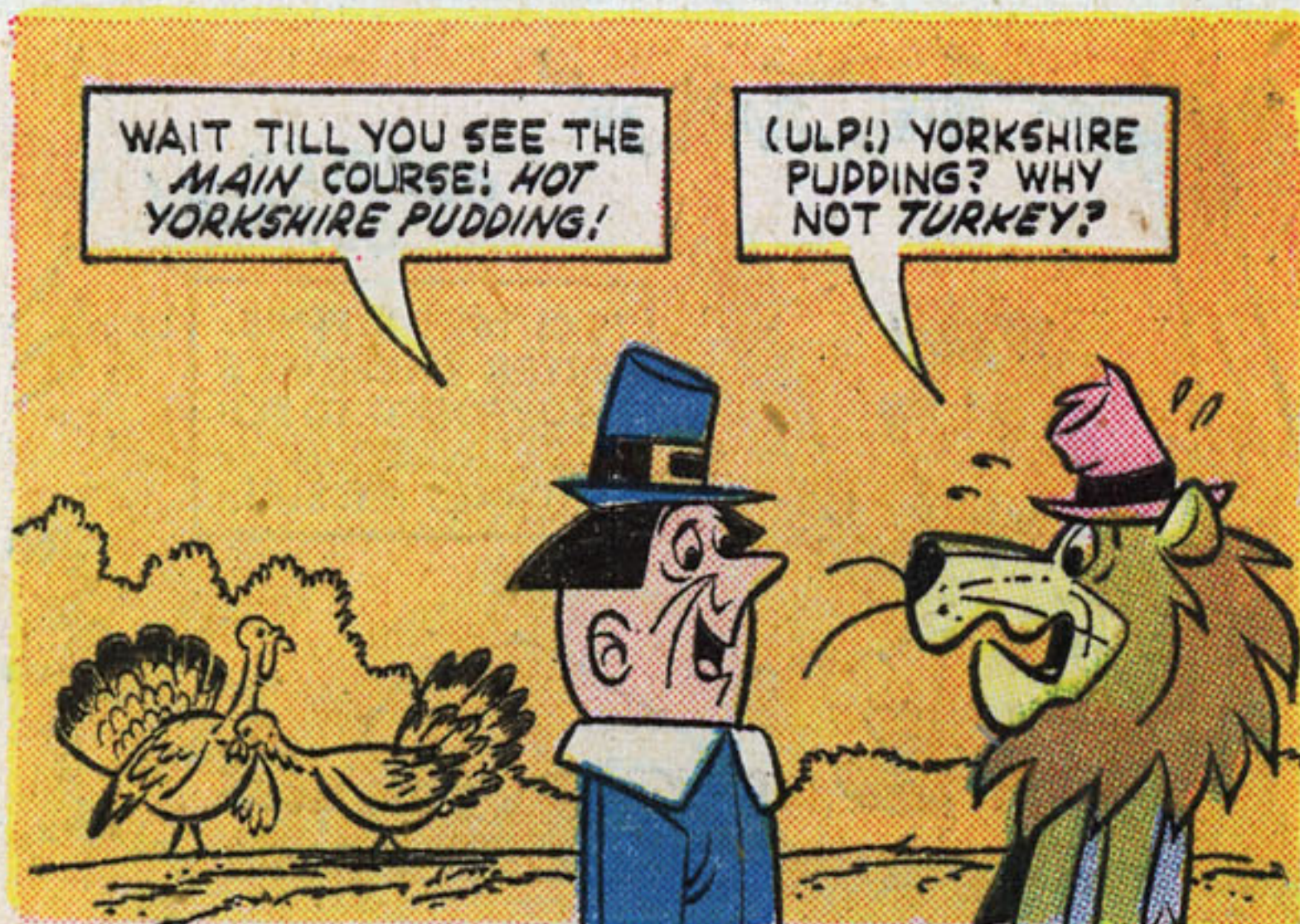
(ULP!) IMAGINE MISSING OUT ON THOSE LUSCIOUS THANKSGIVING TURKEY DINNERS!



SOON...

AHA, STRANGERS! BUT ALL FOLKS ARE WELCOME TO OUR TABLE ON THIS HAPPY DAY!

MMM! LOOKS JUST LIKE HOME, HARDY! PUMPKIN PIES AND THE WORKS!



WAIT TILL YOU SEE THE MAIN COURSE! HOT YORKSHIRE PUDDING!

(ULP!) YORKSHIRE PUDDING? WHY NOT TURKEY?



HA-HA! TURKEY? YOU MEAN THOSE WILD BIRDS THAT ROAM ALL OVER THE NEW WORLD? WHO'D WANT TO EAT THEM?

LOTS OF PEOPLE! ME, FOR INSTANCE!

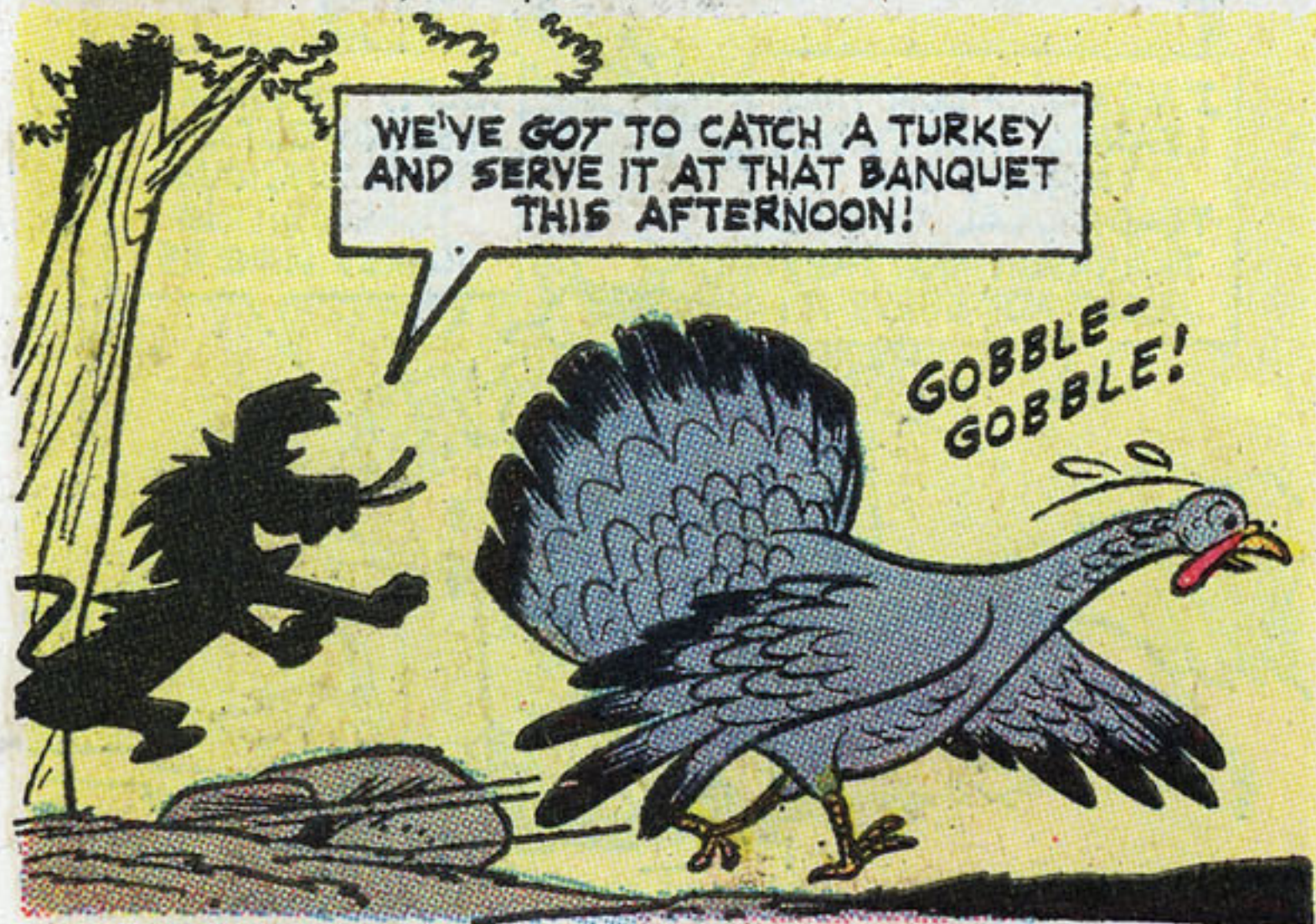


LOOK, YOU ARE WELCOME TO OUR CELEBRATION, BUT DON'T TRY AND CHANGE THE ORDER OF THINGS! IT HAS TAKEN US TOO LONG TO BRING THIS DAY ABOUT!



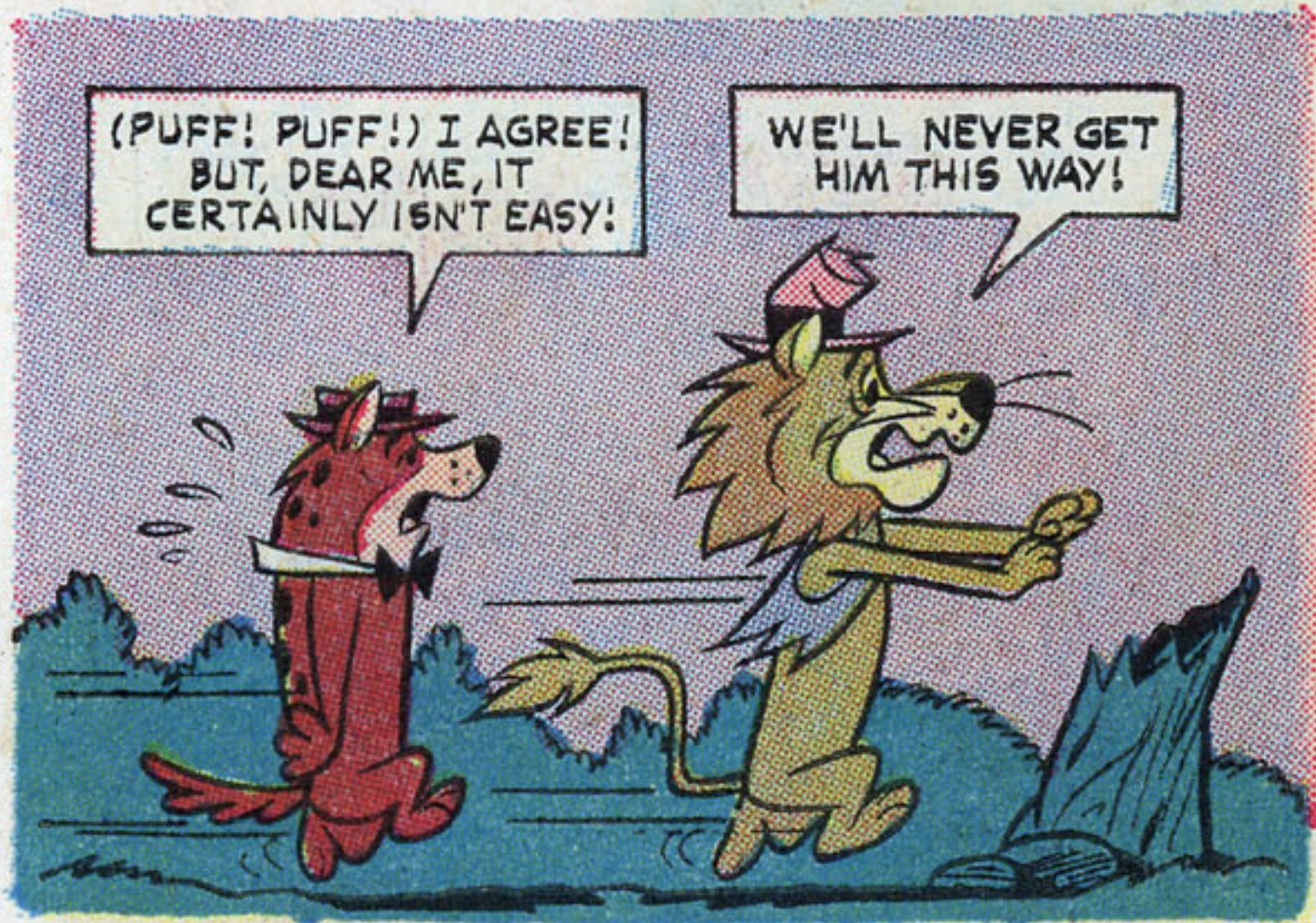
WE'RE CELEBRATING PEACE WITH THE INDIANS! EVEN NOW, OUR PRIVY COUNCIL IS WORKING OUT THE DETAILS OF THE PEACE TREATY WITH CHIEF IRON EYES!

COME ON, HARDY! WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!



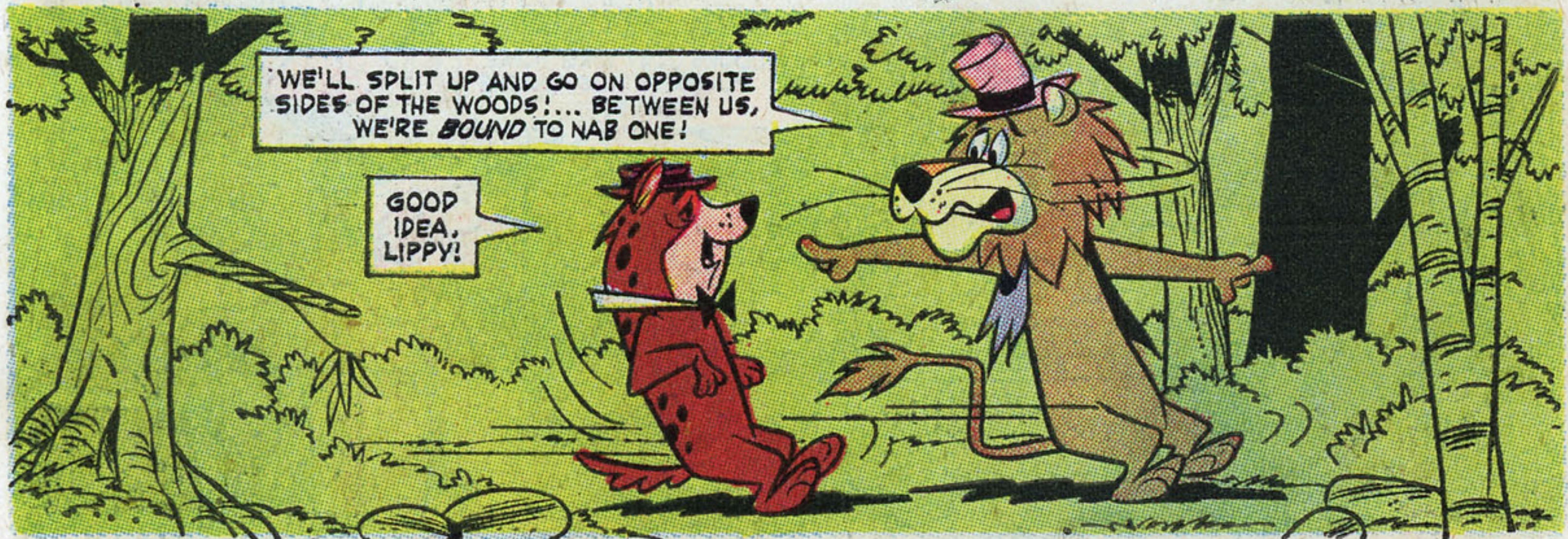
WE'VE GOT TO CATCH A TURKEY AND SERVE IT AT THAT BANQUET THIS AFTERNOON!

GOBBLE-GOBBLE!



(PUFF! PUFF!) I AGREE! BUT, DEAR ME, IT CERTAINLY ISN'T EASY!

WE'LL NEVER GET HIM THIS WAY!



WE'LL SPLIT UP AND GO ON OPPOSITE SIDES OF THE WOODS!... BETWEEN US, WE'RE BOUND TO NAB ONE!

GOOD IDEA, LIPPY!



I'LL GIVE THE OLD TURKEY CALL! IF I CAN LURE ONE TO ME, I'LL SAVE ALL THE FOOTWORK!



GOBBLE-GOBBLE!

TSK! TSK! LIPPY'S NEVER WHERE HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE! I'LL NAB THIS TURKEY MYSELF!

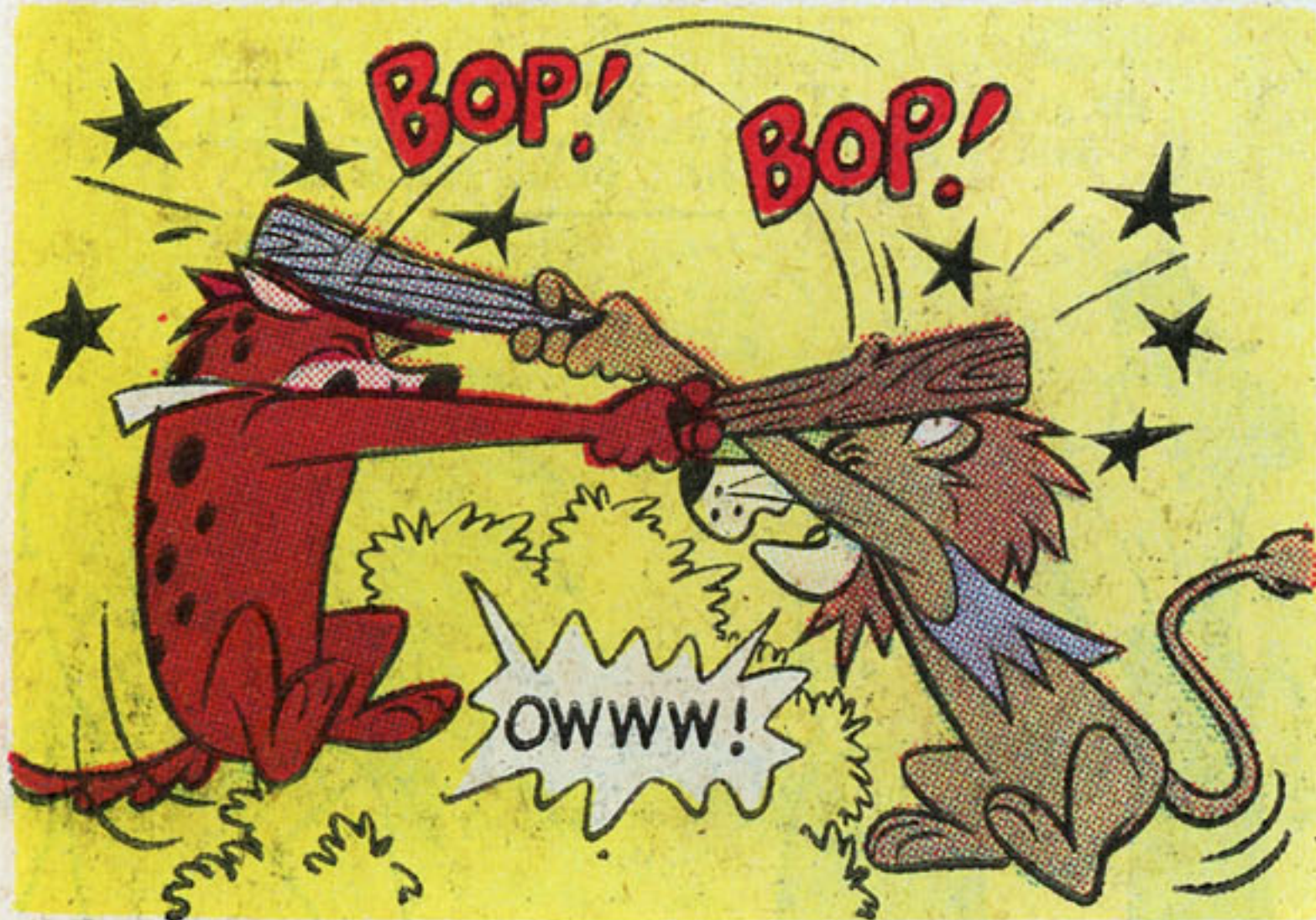


GOBBLE!
GOBBLE!
GOBBLE!

THAT BIRD WILL
THINK ANOTHER
TURKEY IS
COMING!

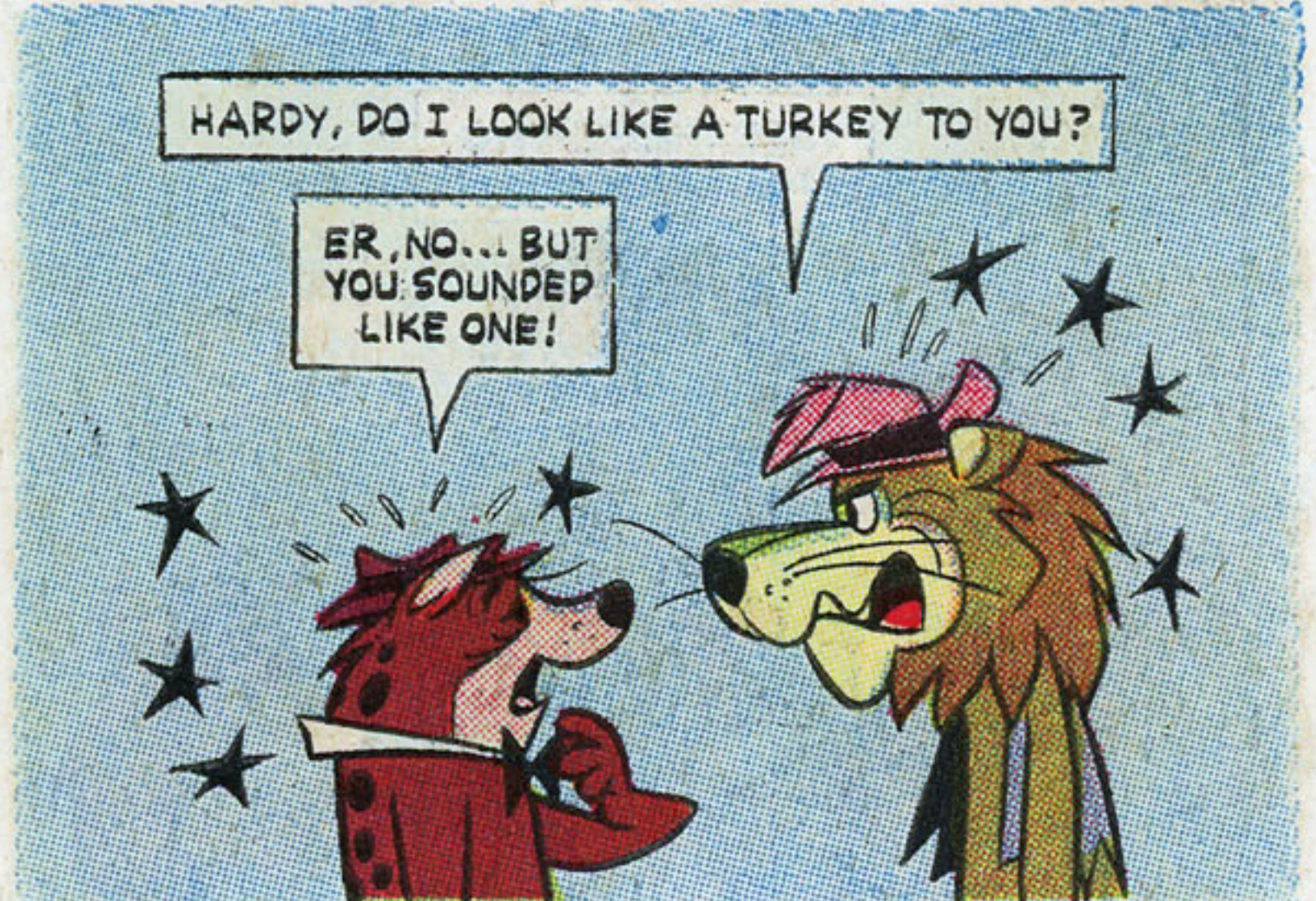
GOBBLE!
GOBBLE!
GOBBLE!

HERE COMES
A BIG ONE,
I'LL BET!



BOP!
BOP!

OWWW!



HARDY, DO I LOOK LIKE A TURKEY TO YOU?

ER, NO... BUT
YOU SOUNDED
LIKE ONE!

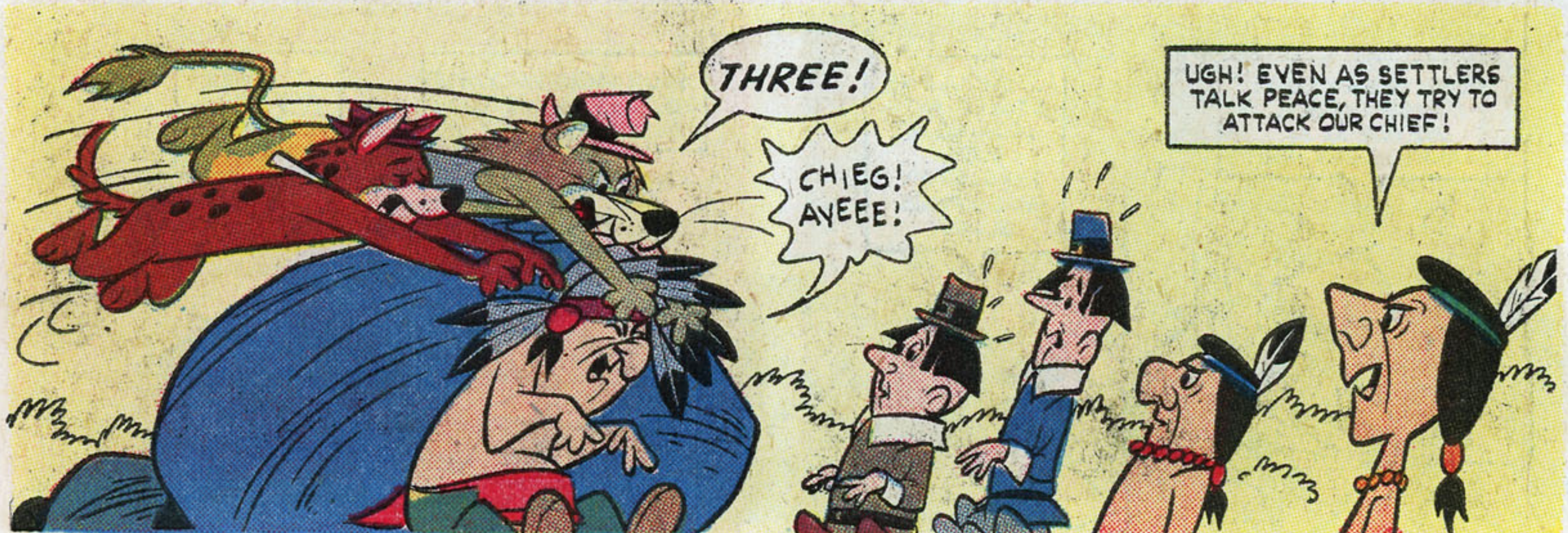


OH, DEAR! IT
LOOKS LIKE
WE'LL
NEVER NAB
A TURKEY!

SHHH! THAT'S WHAT
YOU THINK! I SPY
A BEAUT!



ON THREE, WE'LL BOTH
LEAP OVER AND GRAB IT!
ONE... TWO...



THREE!

CHIEG!
AYE!!!

UGH! EVEN AS SETTLERS
TALK PEACE, THEY TRY TO
ATTACK OUR CHIEF!



BUT, CHIEF!
THESE
ARE NOT
OUR MEN!

BAH! THEY NOT INDIANS! ONLY
OTHER PEOPLE HERE ARE
SETTLERS! WHERE ELSE COULD
THEY COME FROM?

YOU WOULDN'T
BELIEVE ME!



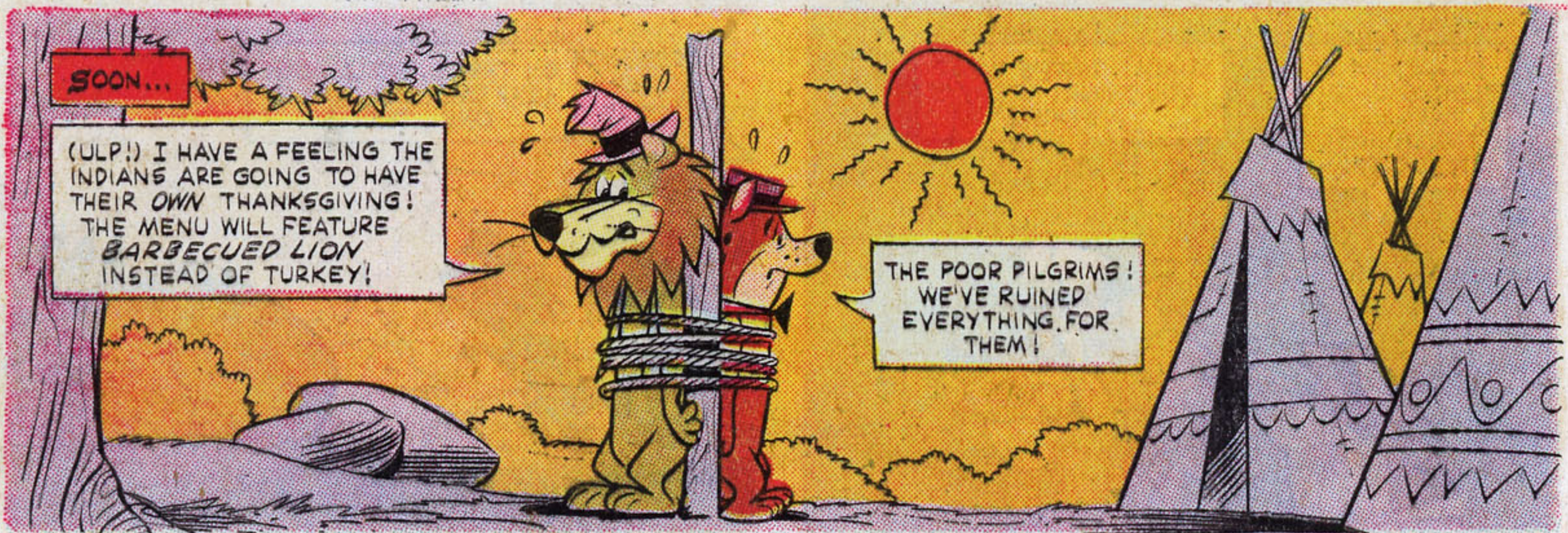
TAKE THOSE TWO
BACK TO CAMP!

OH, DEAR! IS THIS
TRIP NECESSARY?



IT WAS ALL A TRICK! THERE
WILL BE NO PEACE NOW!

BUT-
BUT-



SOON...

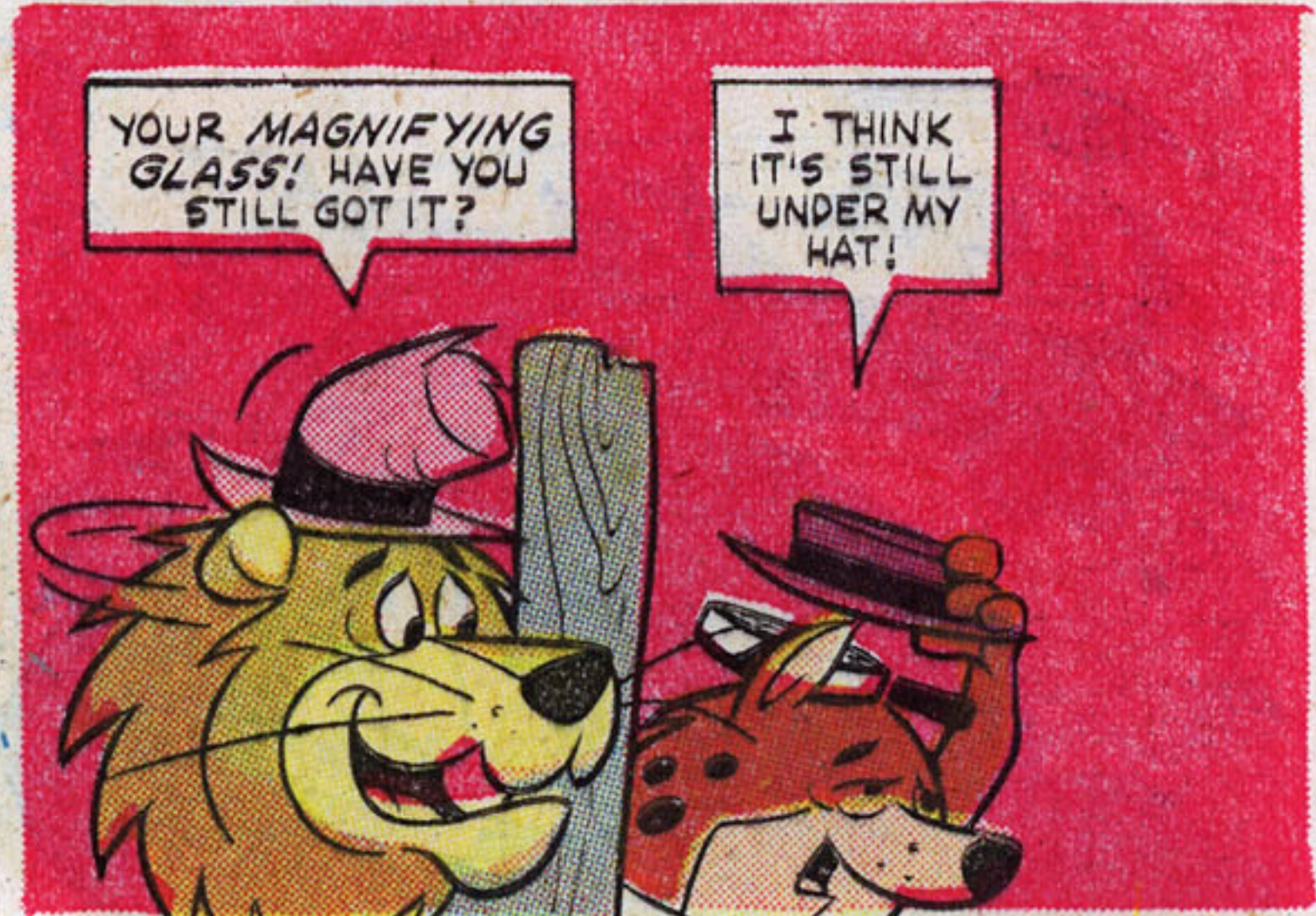
(ULP!) I HAVE A FEELING THE
INDIANS ARE GOING TO HAVE
THEIR OWN THANKSGIVING!
THE MENU WILL FEATURE
BARBECUED LION
INSTEAD OF TURKEY!

THE POOR PILGRIMS!
WE'VE RUINED
EVERYTHING FOR
THEM!



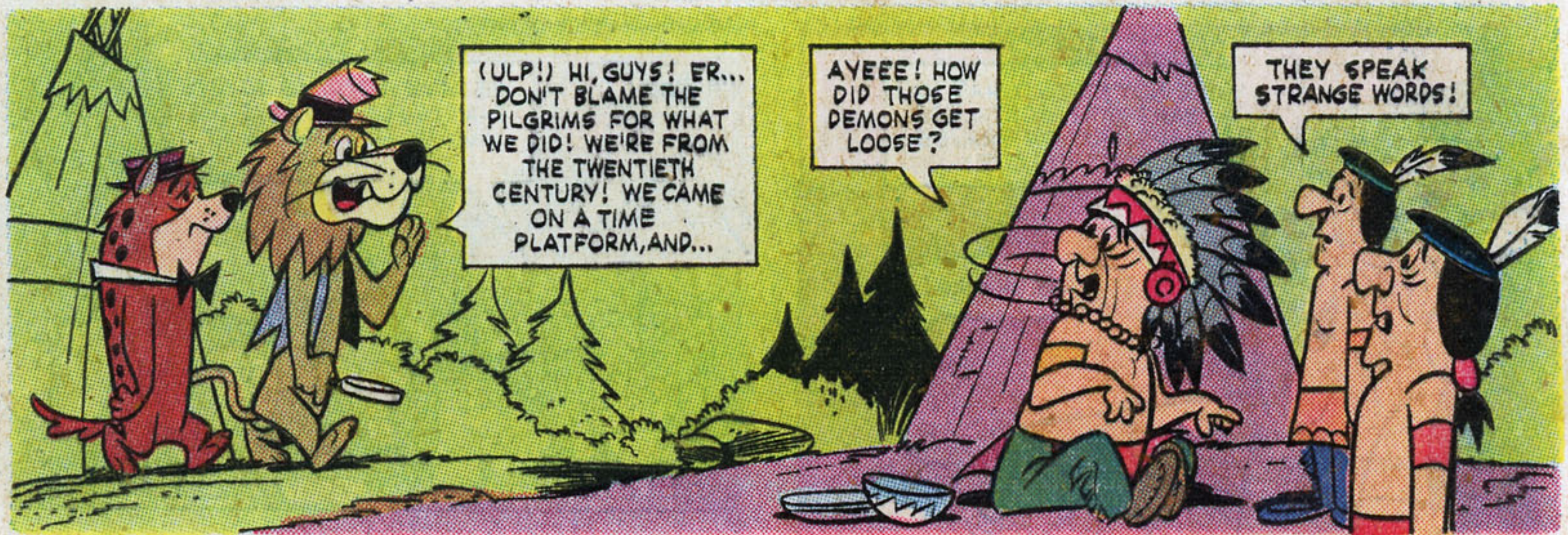
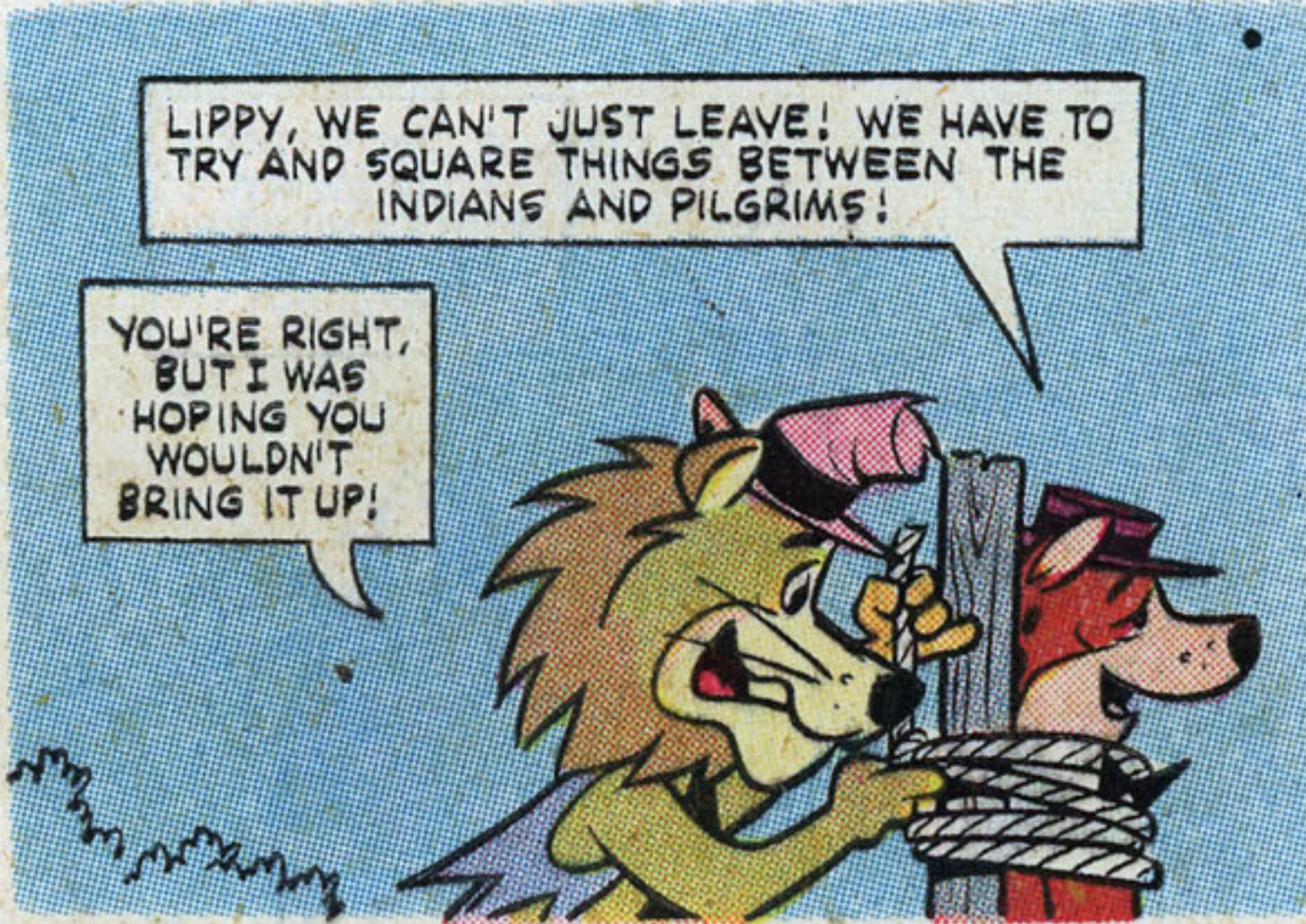
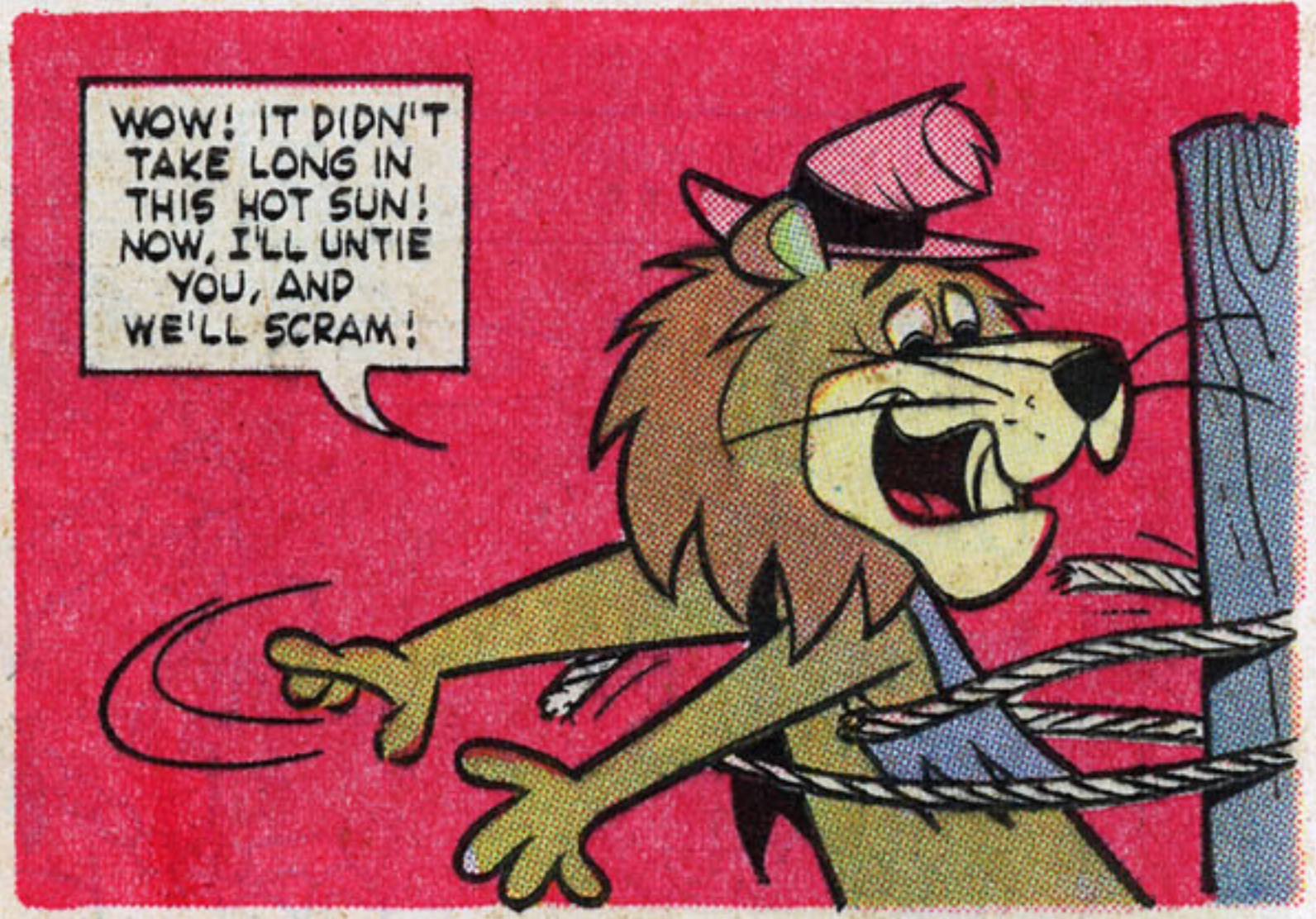
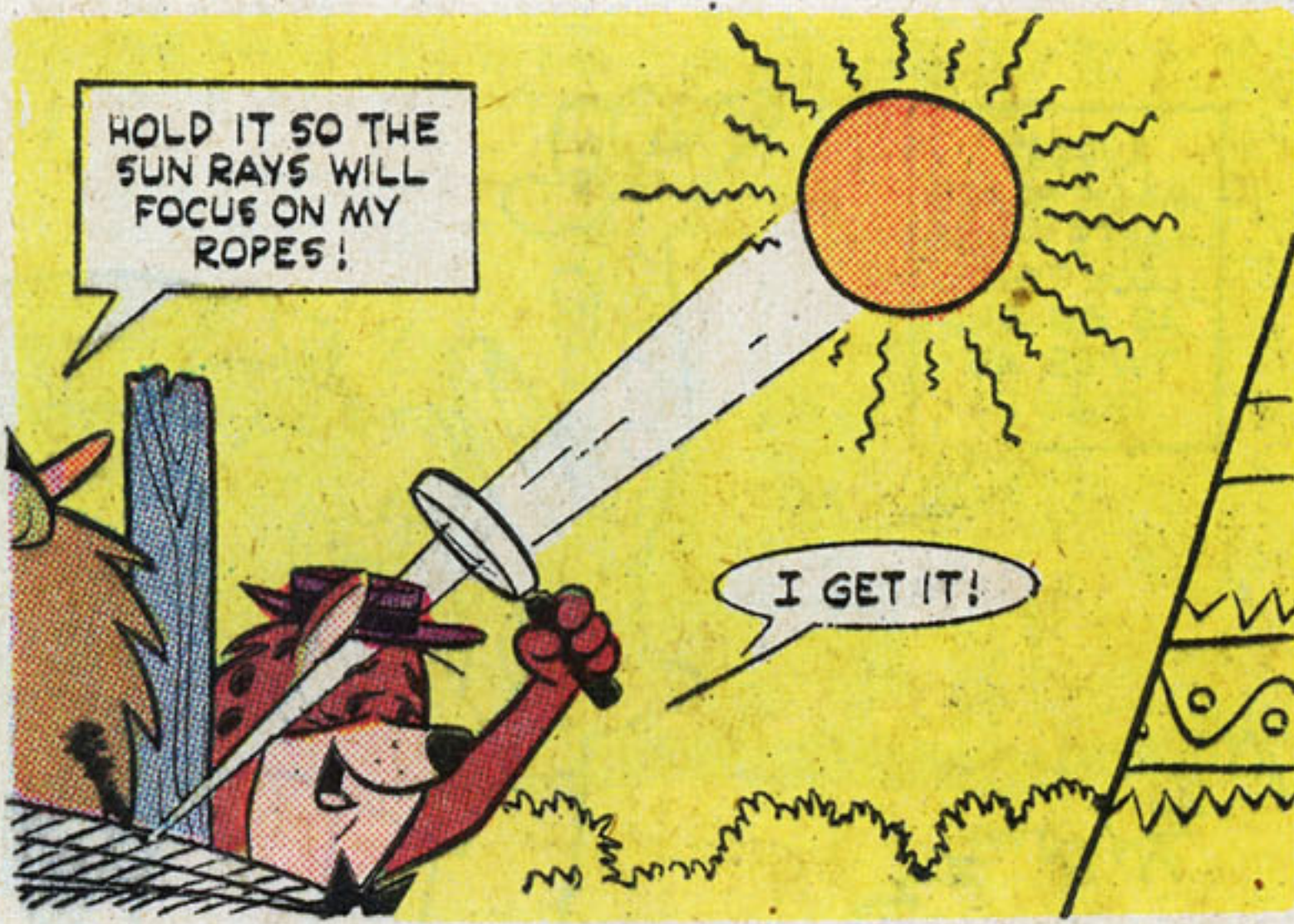
YEAH! WHO KNOWS?
MAYBE THERE'LL
NEVER BE A
THANKSGIVING NOW!

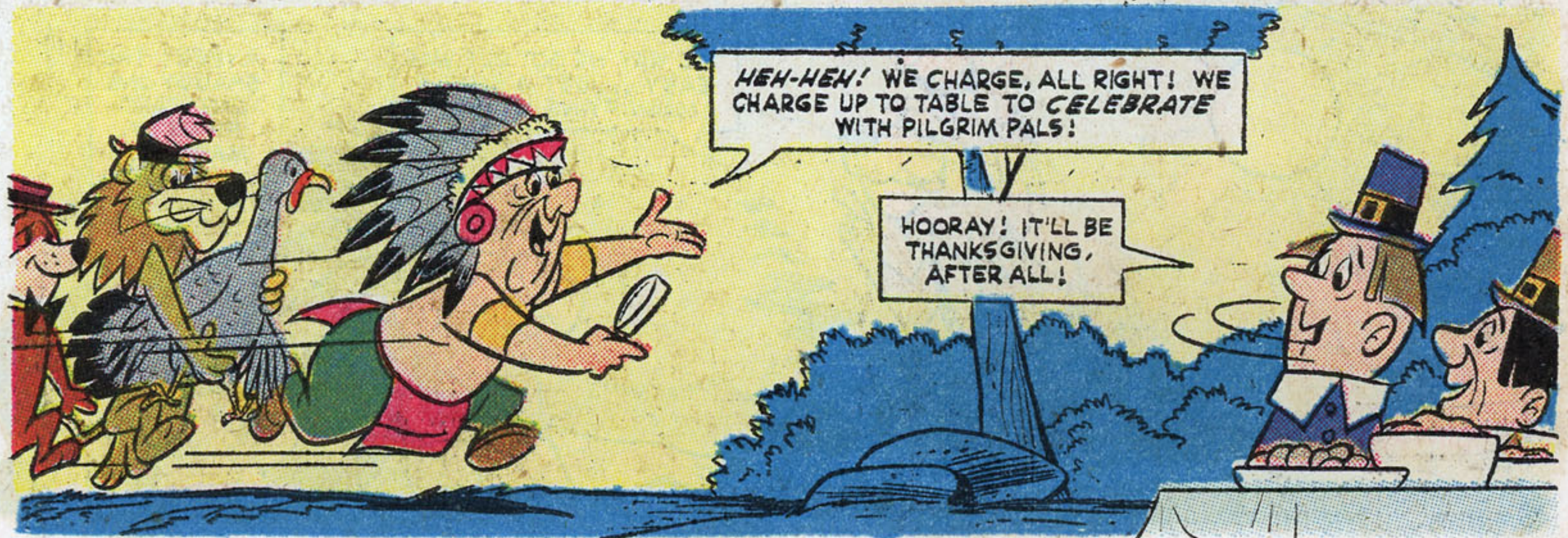
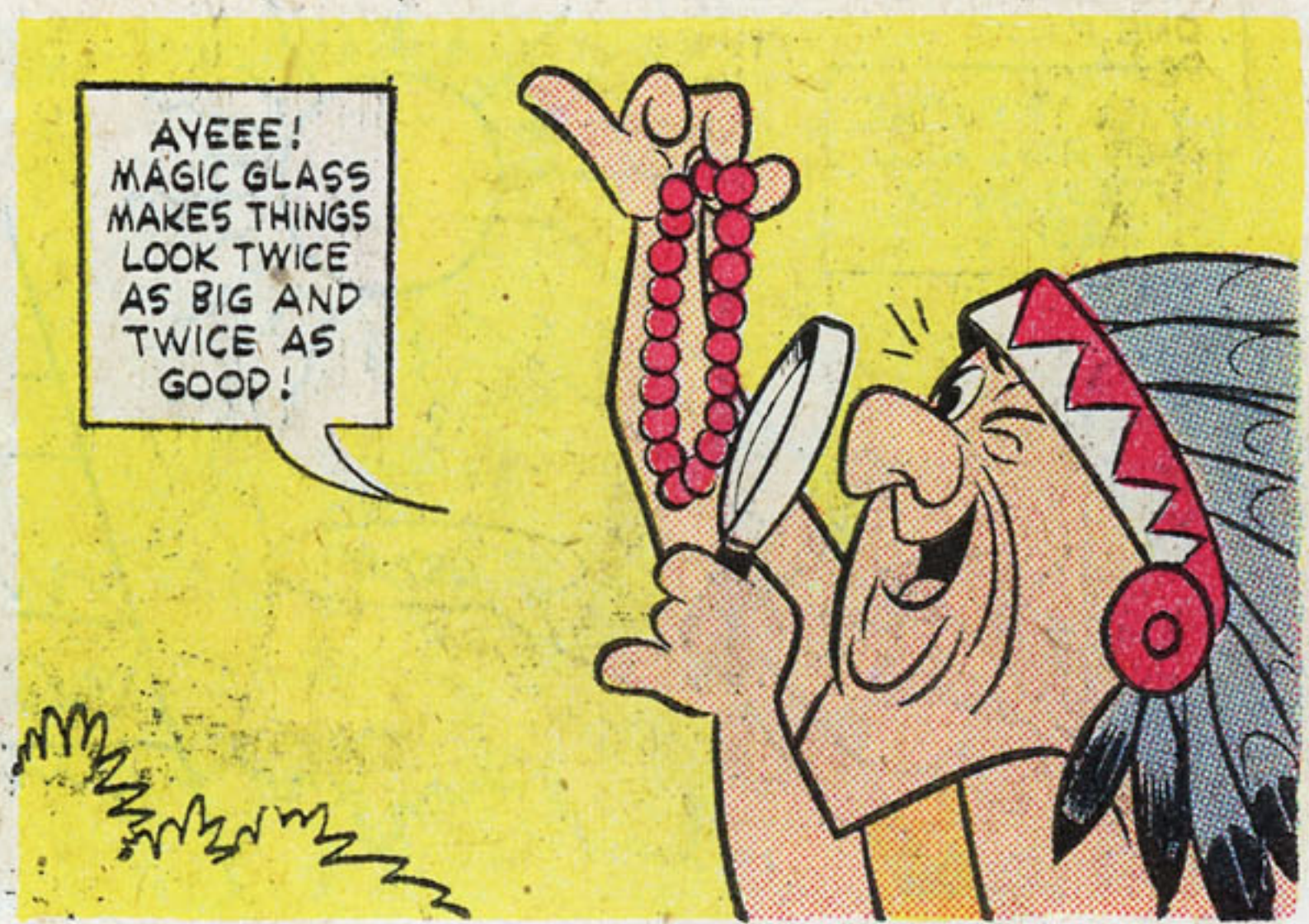
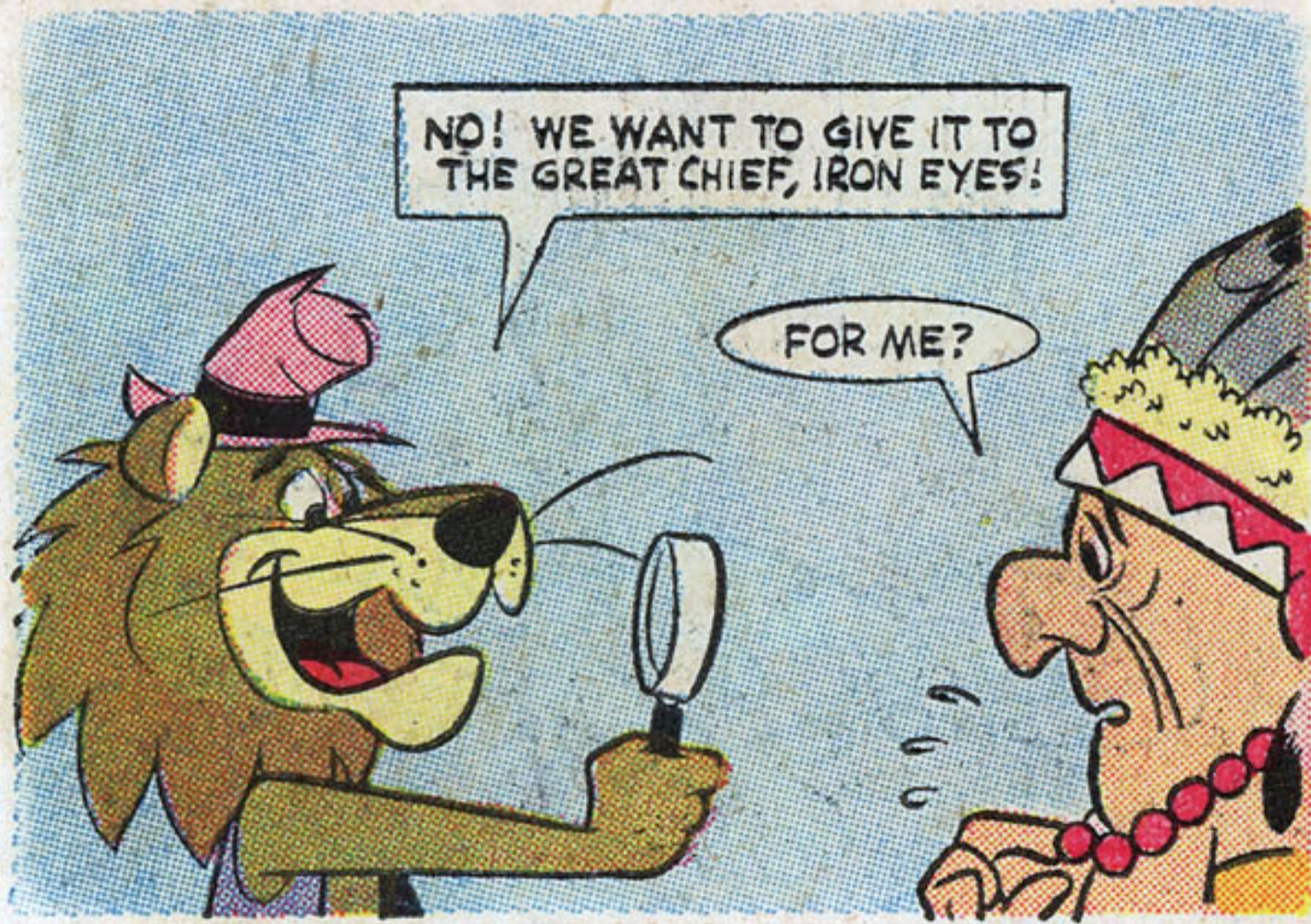
I SHOULD'VE
STAYED WITH
LOOKING AT
BUGS
THROUGH MY
MAGNIFYING
GLASS!

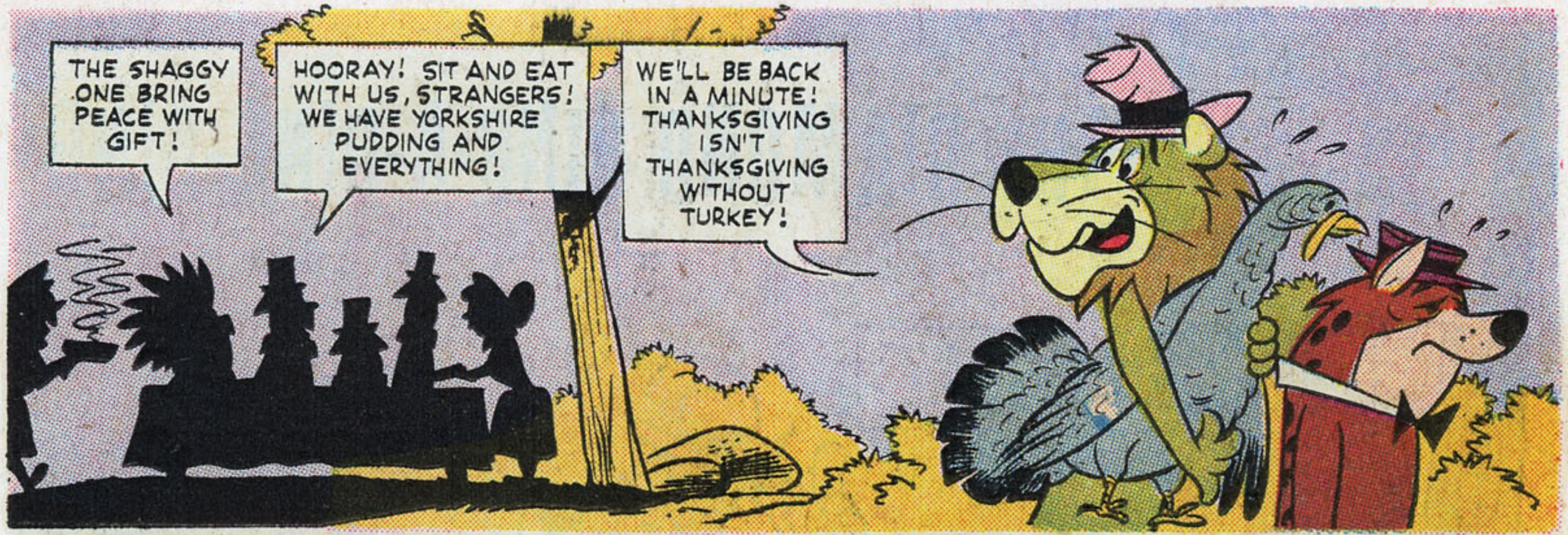


YOUR MAGNIFYING
GLASS! HAVE YOU
STILL GOT IT?

I THINK
IT'S STILL
UNDER MY
HAT!



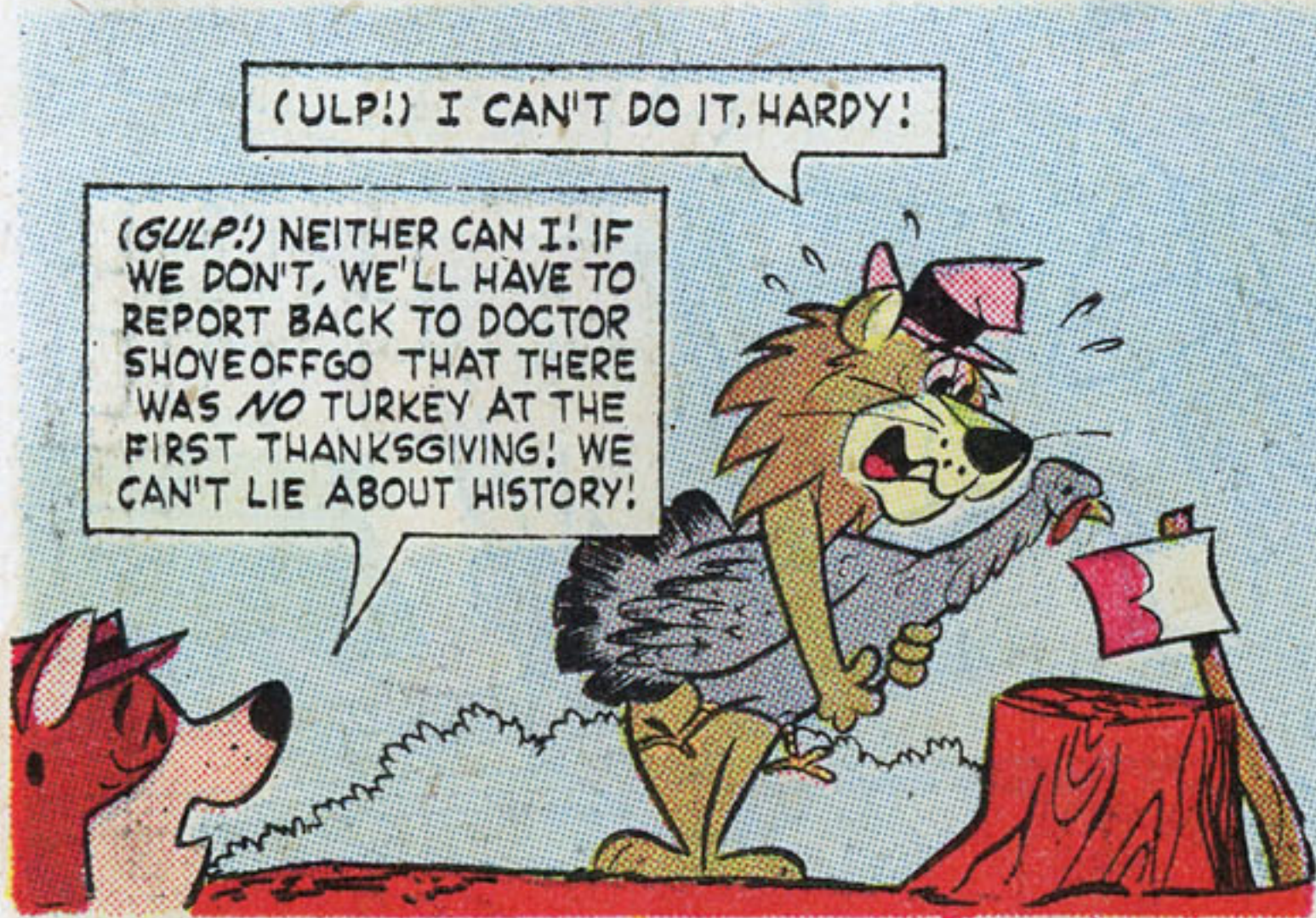




THE SHAGGY ONE BRING PEACE WITH GIFT!

HOORAY! SIT AND EAT WITH US, STRANGERS! WE HAVE YORKSHIRE PUDDING AND EVERYTHING!

WE'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE! THANKSGIVING ISN'T THANKSGIVING WITHOUT TURKEY!



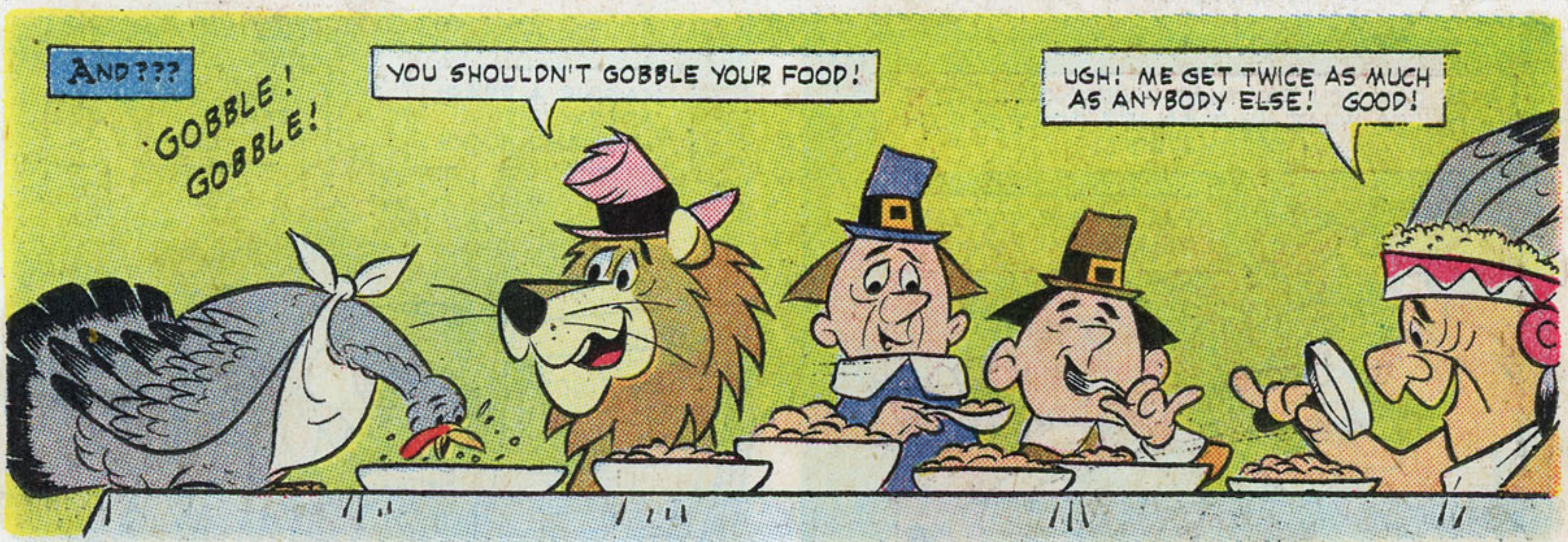
(ULP!) I CAN'T DO IT, HARDY!

(GULP!) NEITHER CAN I! IF WE DON'T, WE'LL HAVE TO REPORT BACK TO DOCTOR SHOYOFFGO THAT THERE WAS NO TURKEY AT THE FIRST THANKSGIVING! WE CAN'T LIE ABOUT HISTORY!



(SIGH!) AND WHEN THAT NEWS GETS OUT BACK HOME, THEY'RE LIABLE TO CHANGE THANKSGIVING DINNER FROM TURKEY TO... UGH! ...YORKSHIRE PUDDING!

WAIT! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

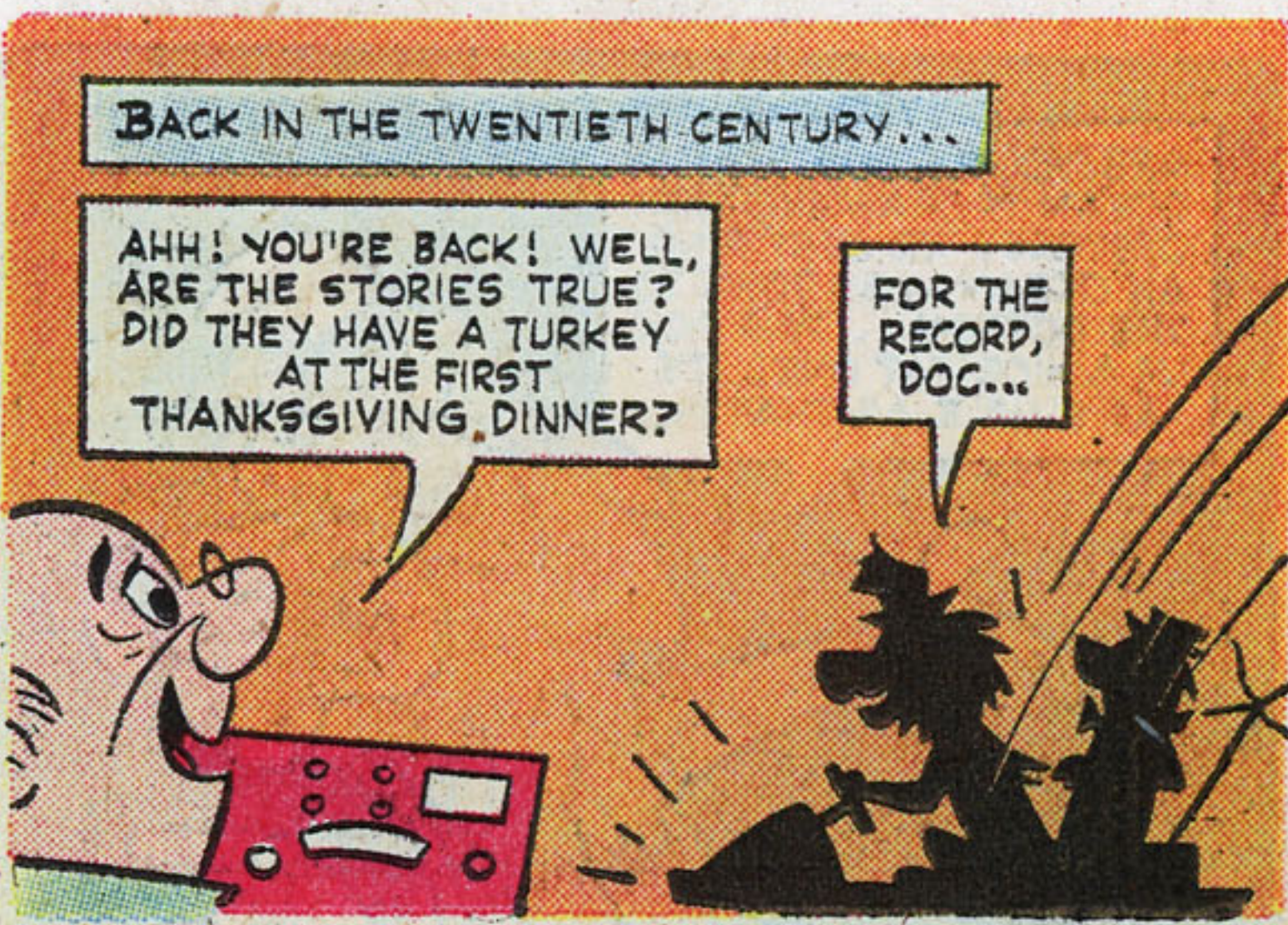


AND???

GOBBLE!
GOBBLE!

YOU SHOULDN'T GOBBLE YOUR FOOD!

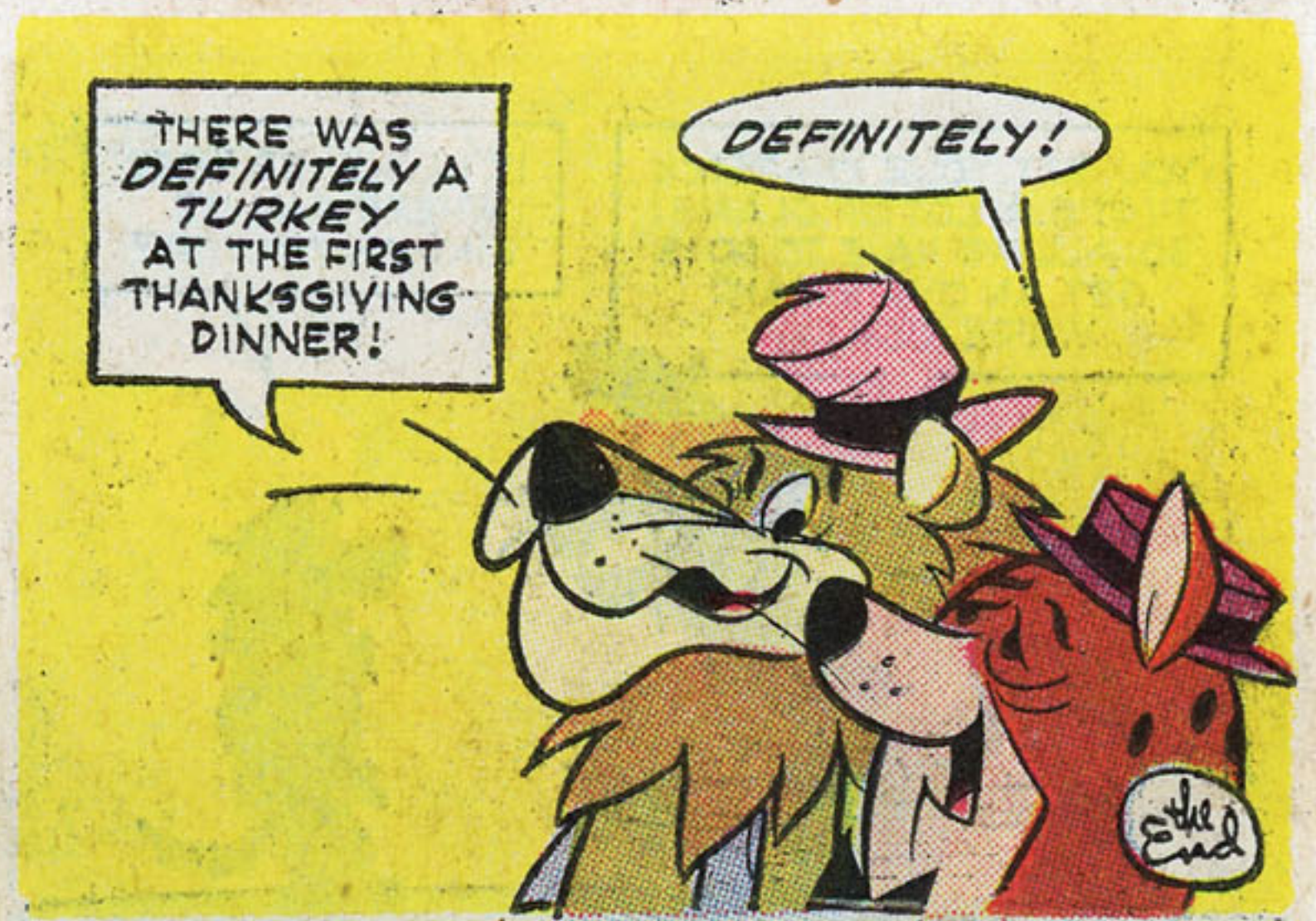
UGH! ME GET TWICE AS MUCH AS ANYBODY ELSE! GOOD!



BACK IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY...

AHH! YOU'RE BACK! WELL, ARE THE STORIES TRUE? DID THEY HAVE A TURKEY AT THE FIRST THANKSGIVING DINNER?

FOR THE RECORD, DOC...



THERE WAS DEFINITELY A TURKEY AT THE FIRST THANKSGIVING DINNER!

DEFINITELY!

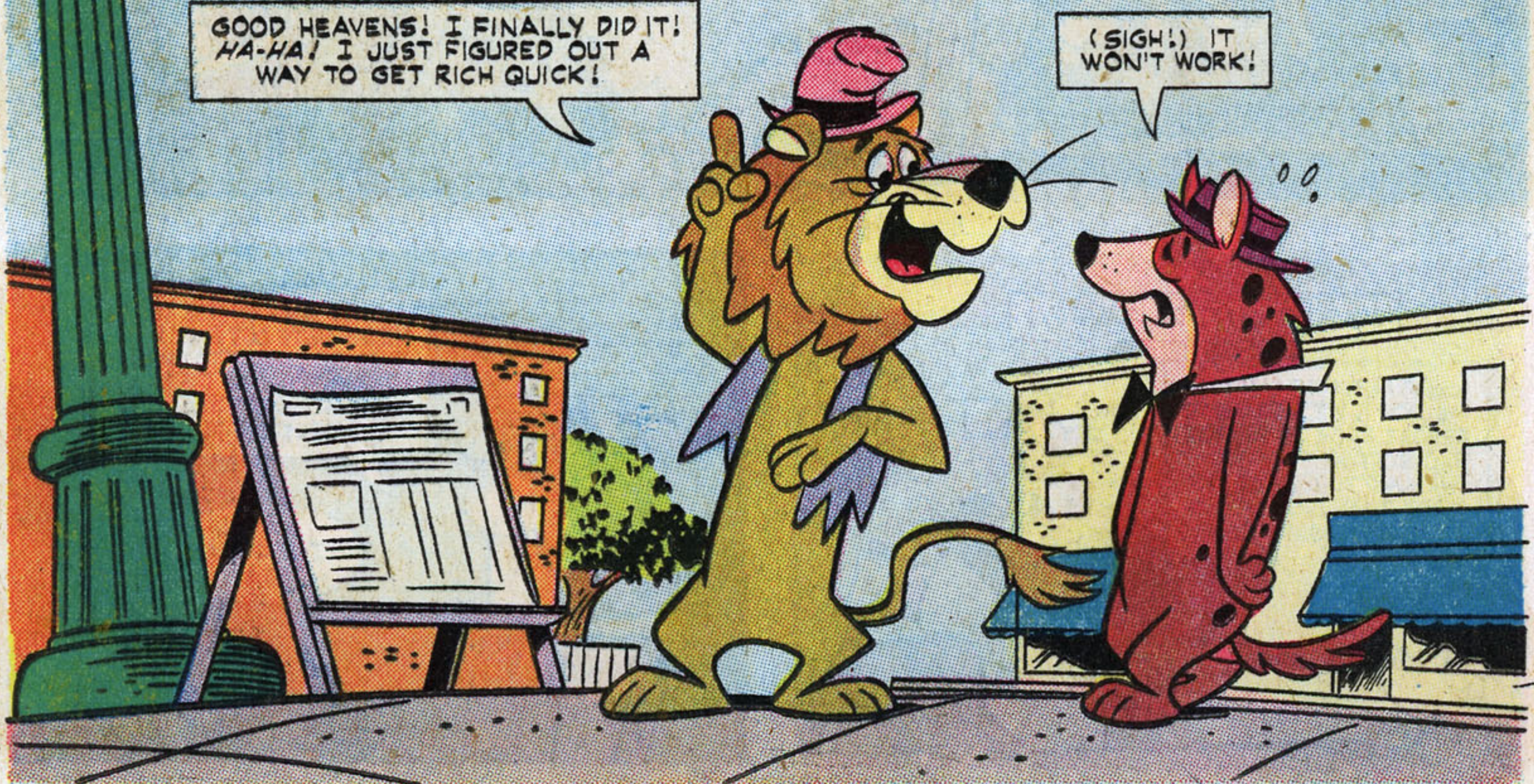
the end

Hanna-Barbera
Lippy the Lion
and Hardy
Har Har

THE DIAMOND RING-A-DING-DING

GOOD HEAVENS! I FINALLY DID IT!
HA-HA! I JUST FIGURED OUT A
WAY TO GET RICH QUICK!

(SIGH!) IT
WON'T WORK!



HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT WHEN YOU HAVEN'T
ANY IDEA WHAT MY PLAN IS? DON'T BE SUCH
AN OPTOMETRIST!

THAT'S PESSIMIST, AND
WHAT'S THE PLAN?



IMAGINE A PEARL
WORTH THIRTY
THOUSAND BUCKS!

(SIGH!) I'LL ADMIT
THAT'S A LOT OF
CLAMS!



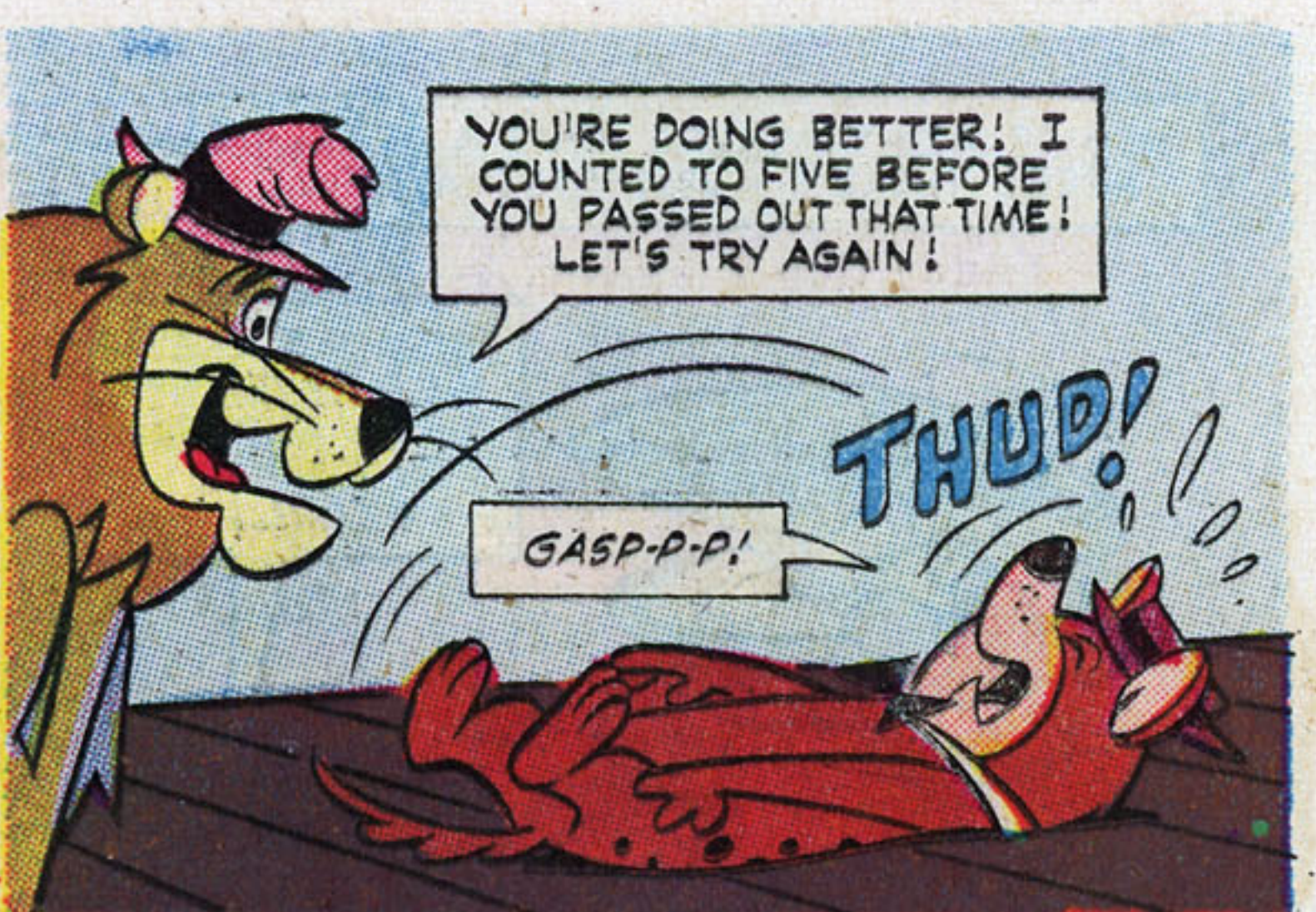
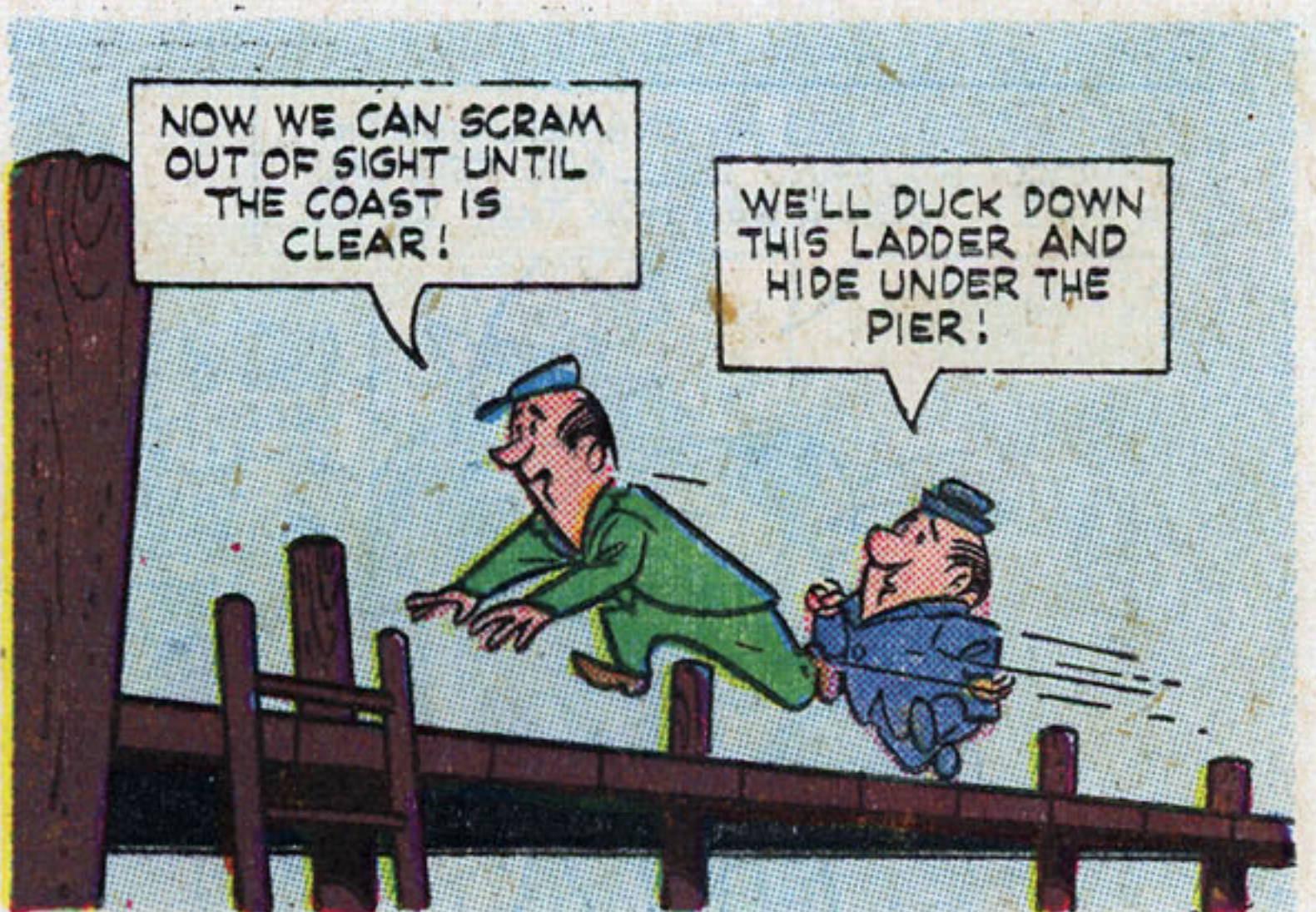
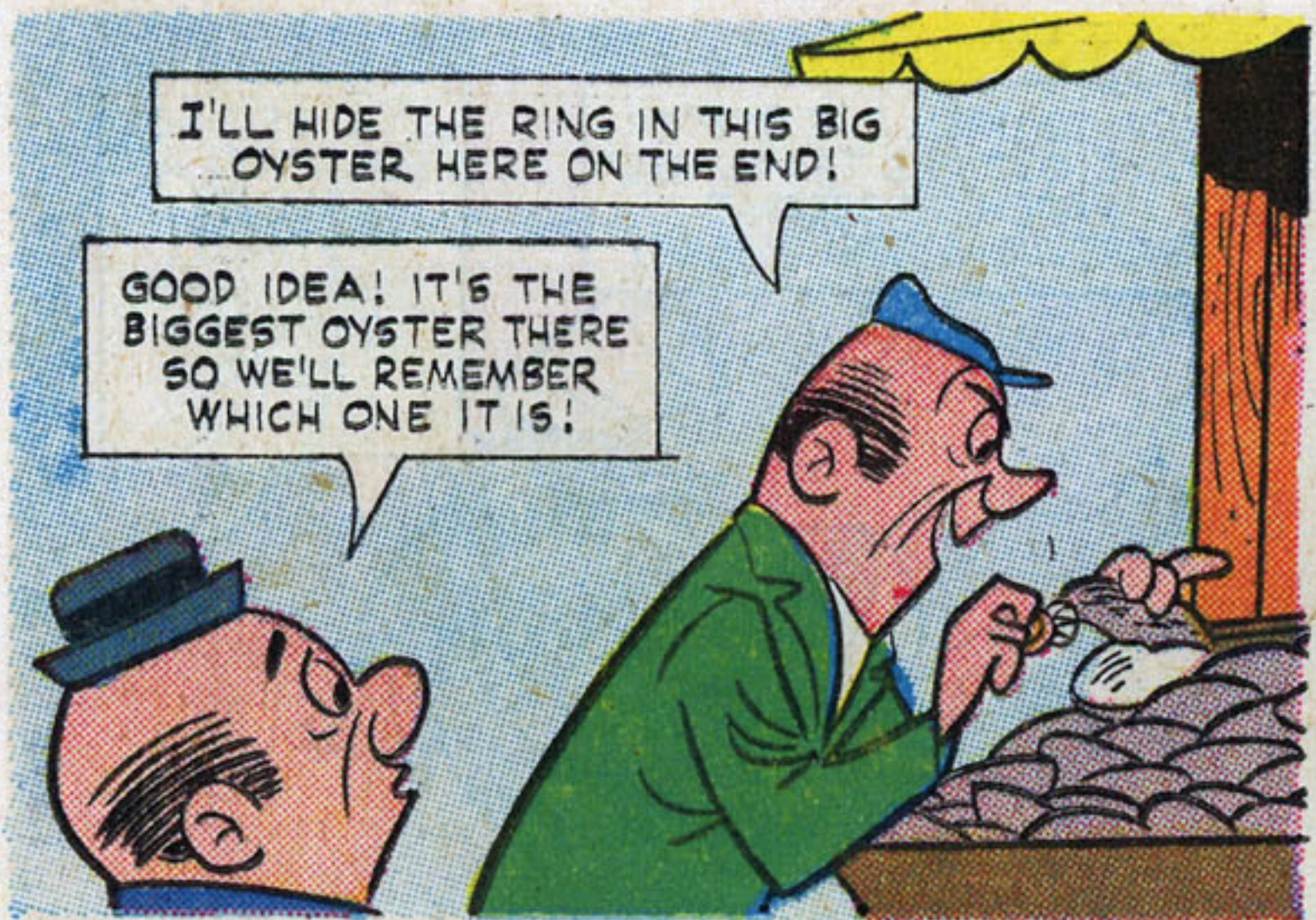
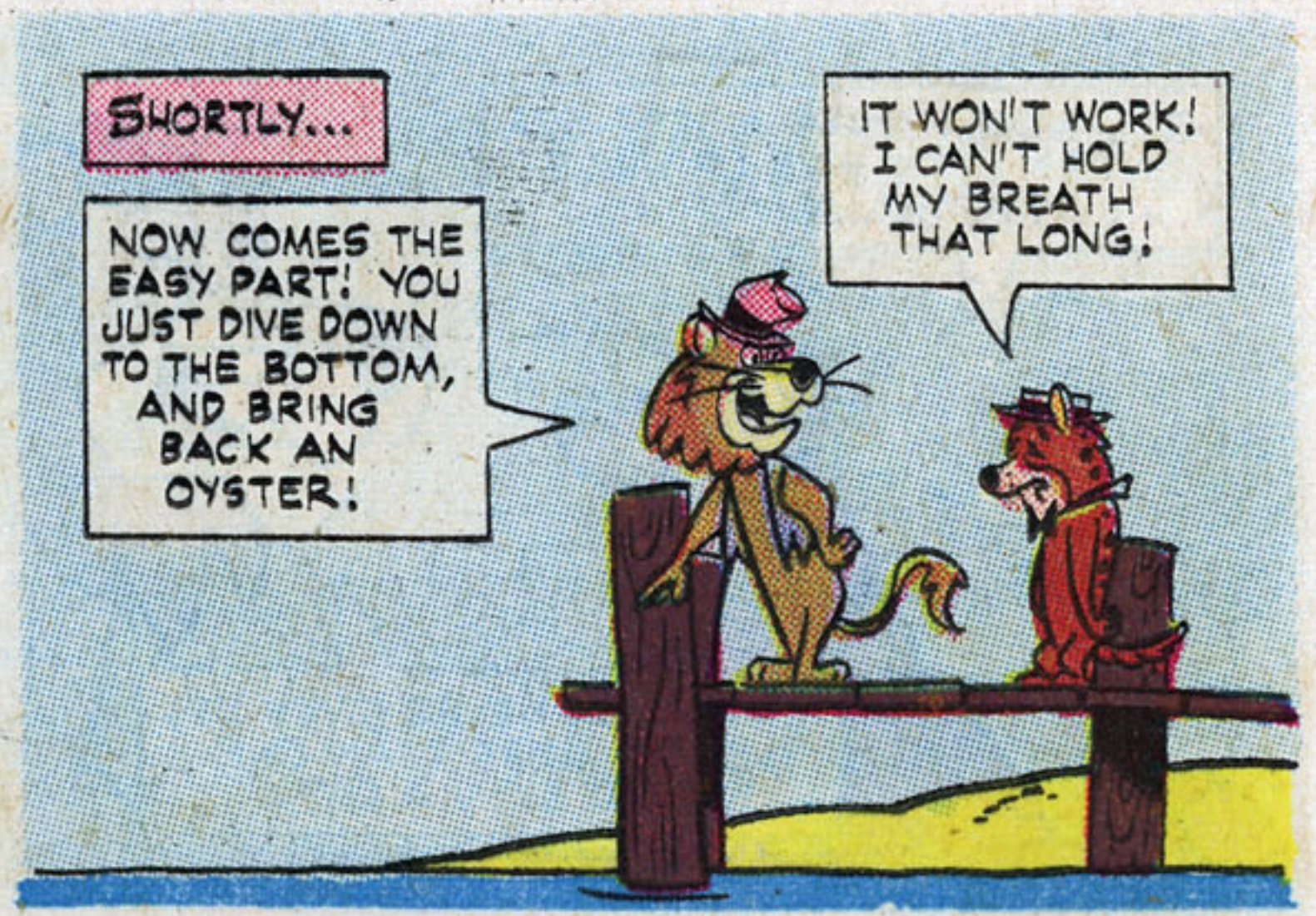
YOU BET YOUR KNAPSACK
THAT'S A LOT OF CLAMS!
SO, ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS
GET AN OYSTER AND
WE'RE RICH!

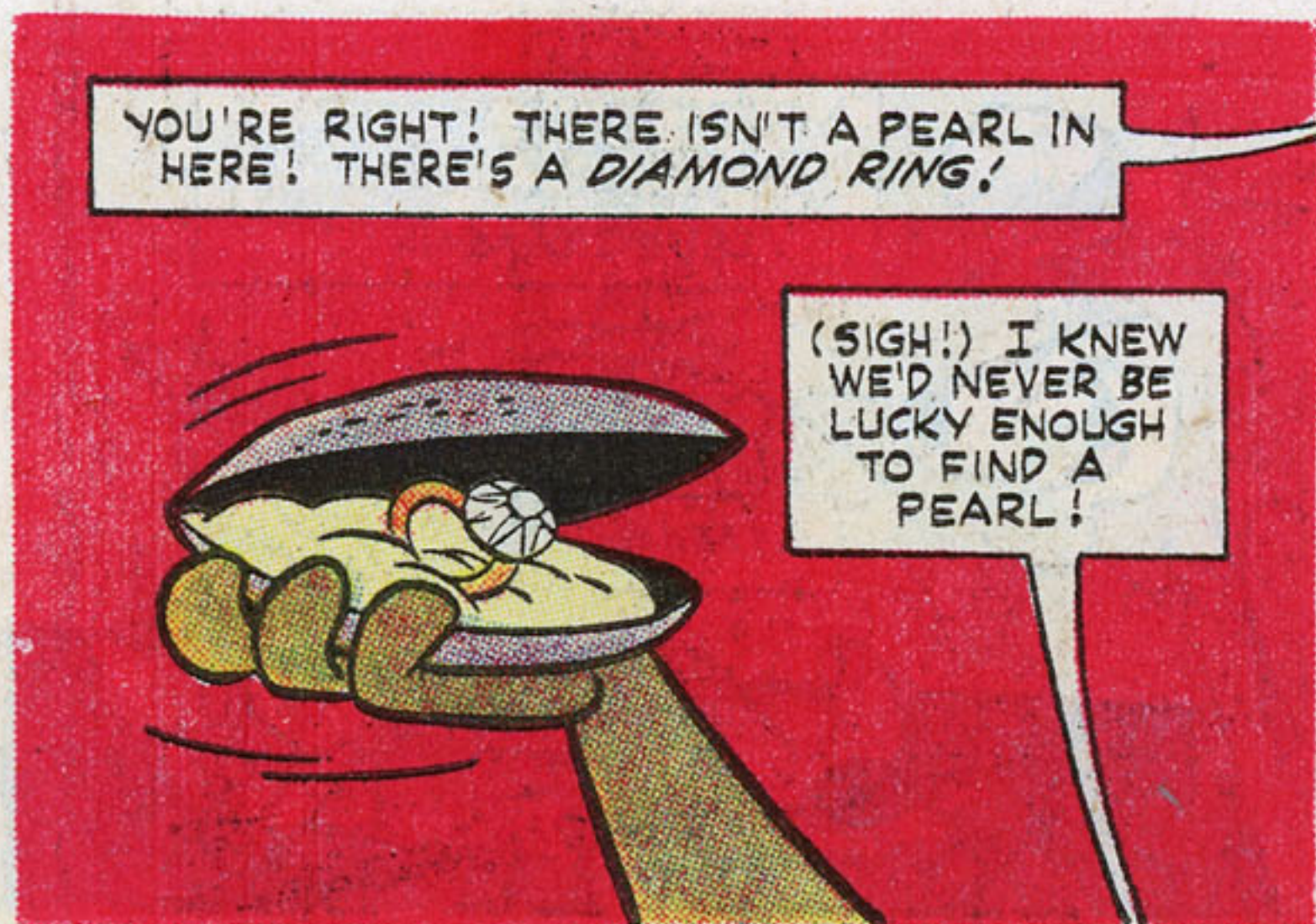
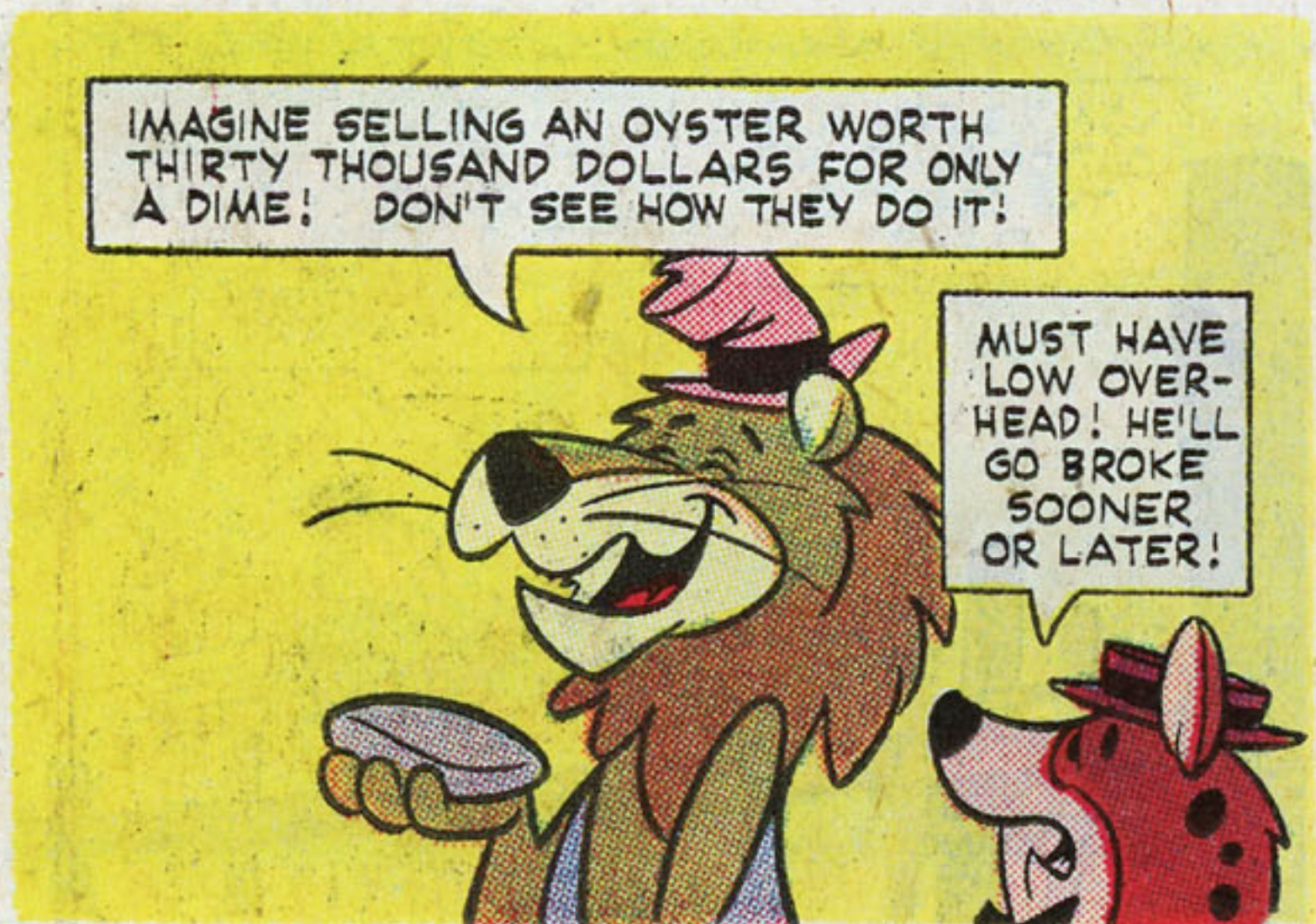
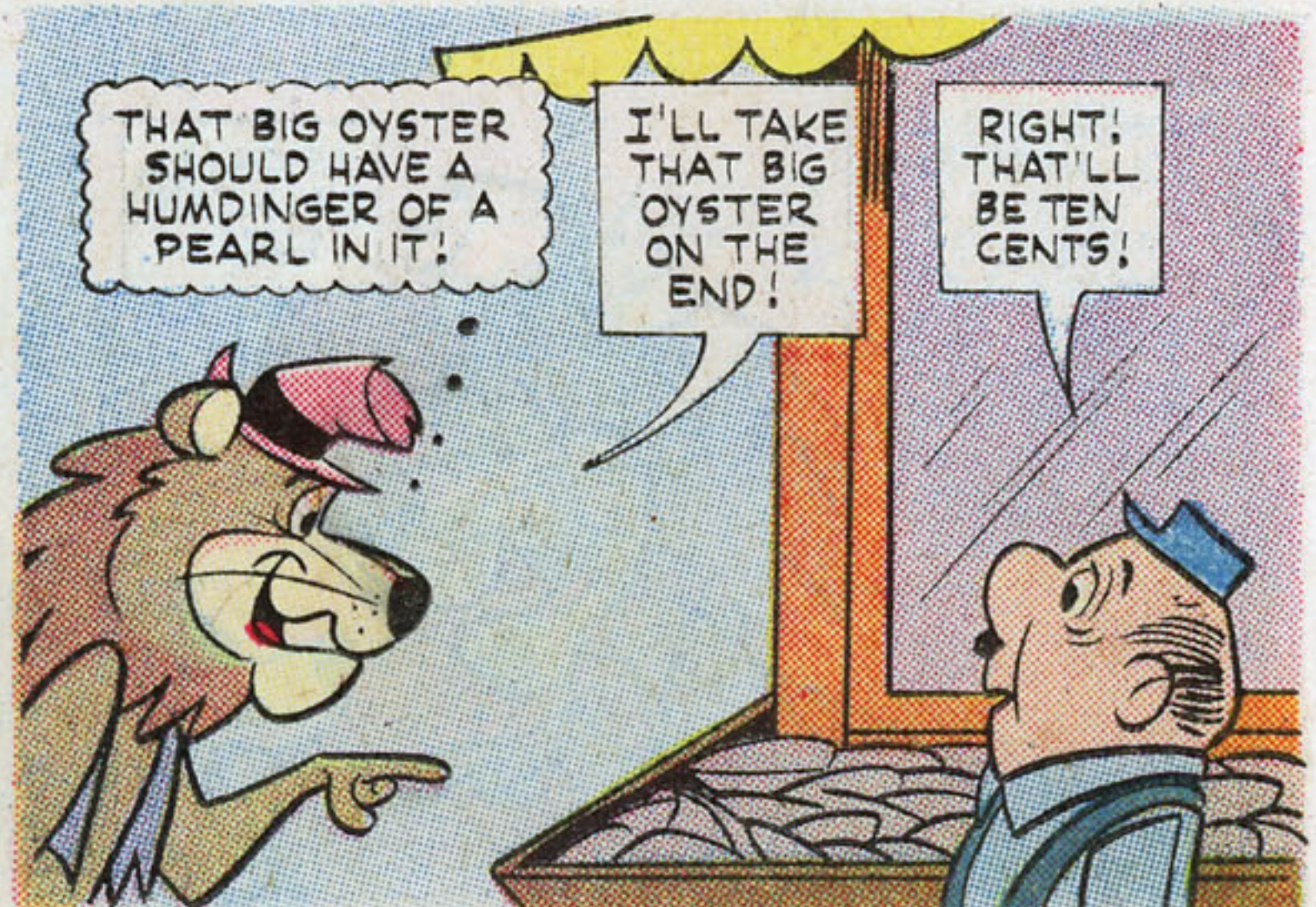
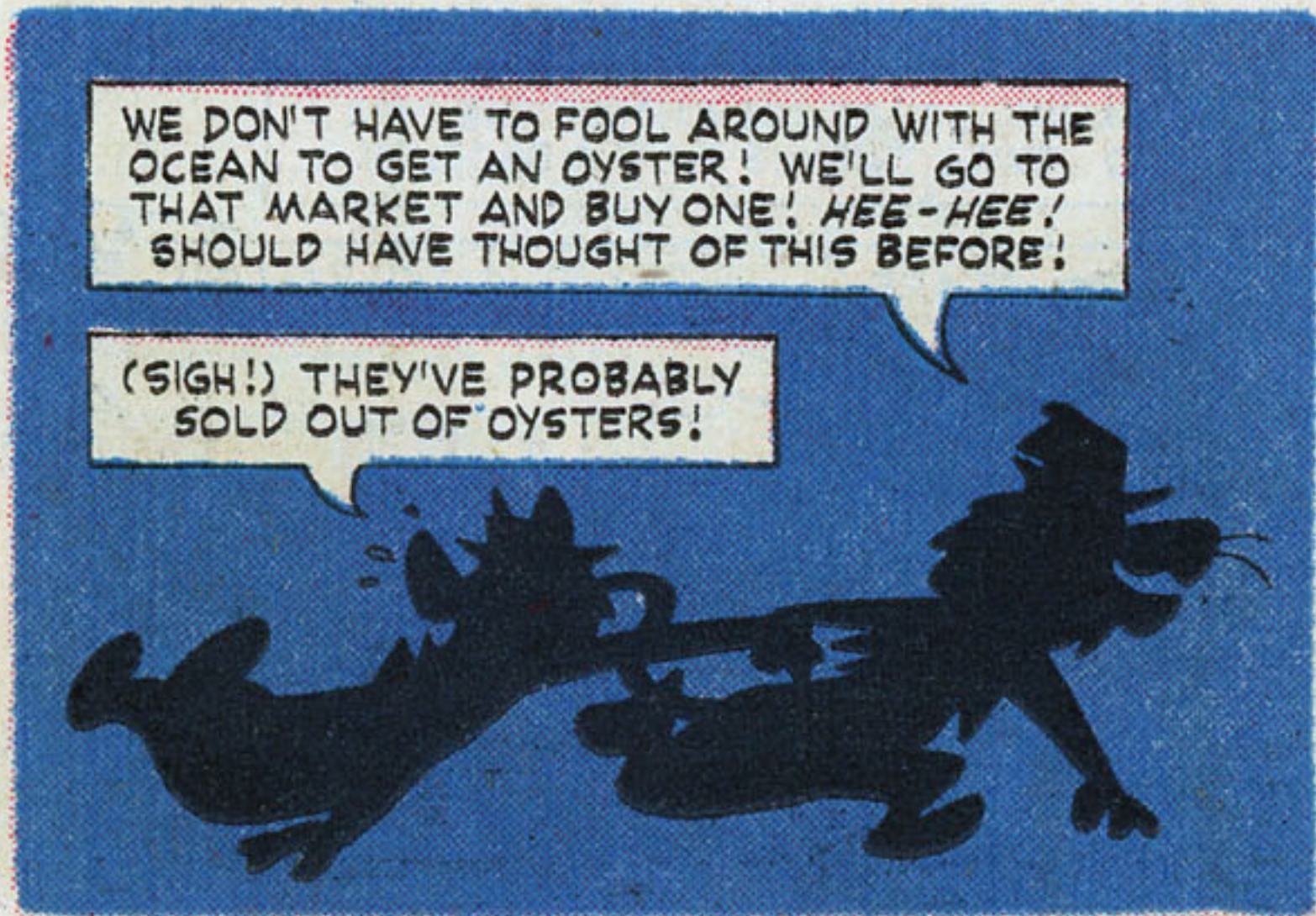
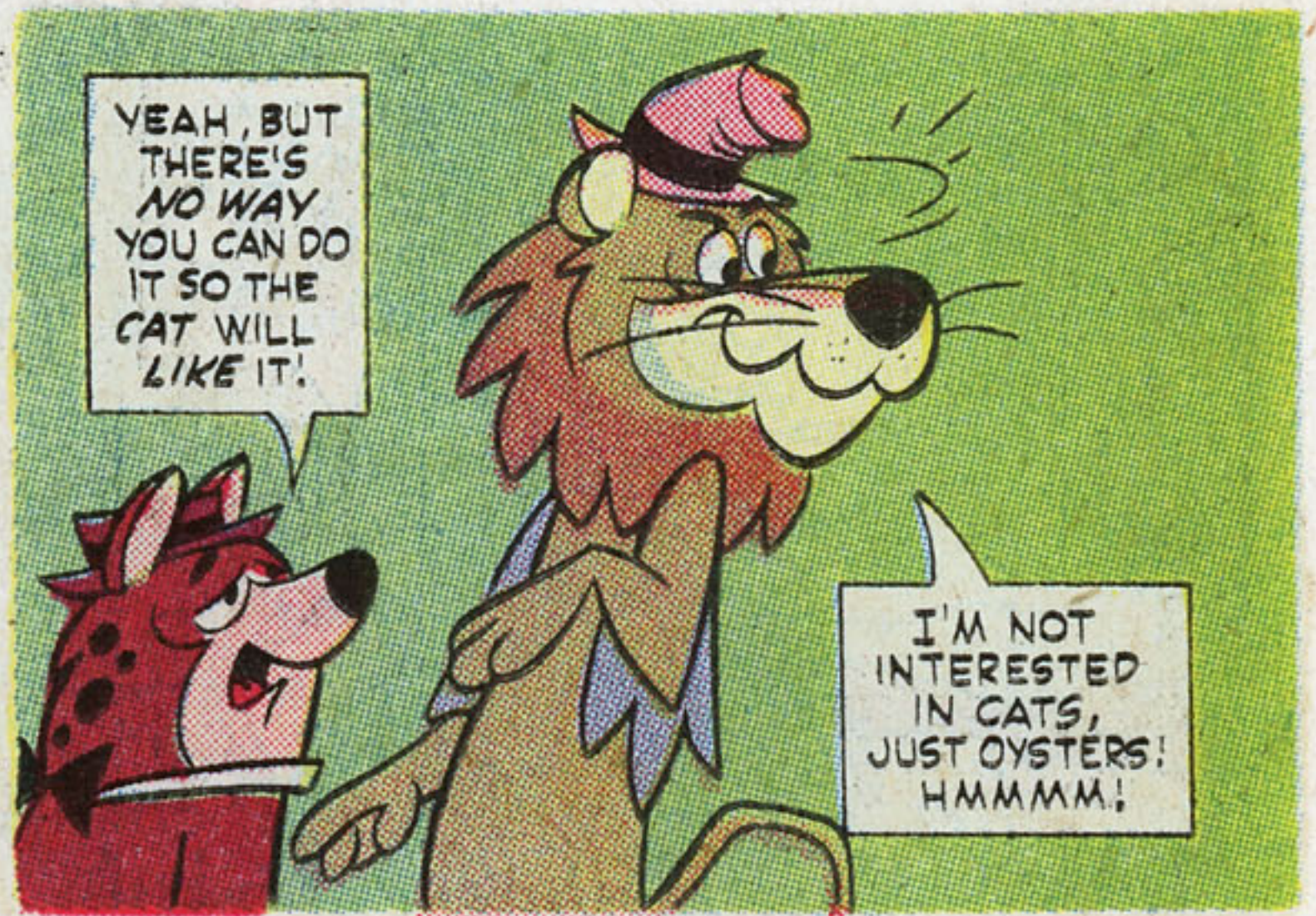
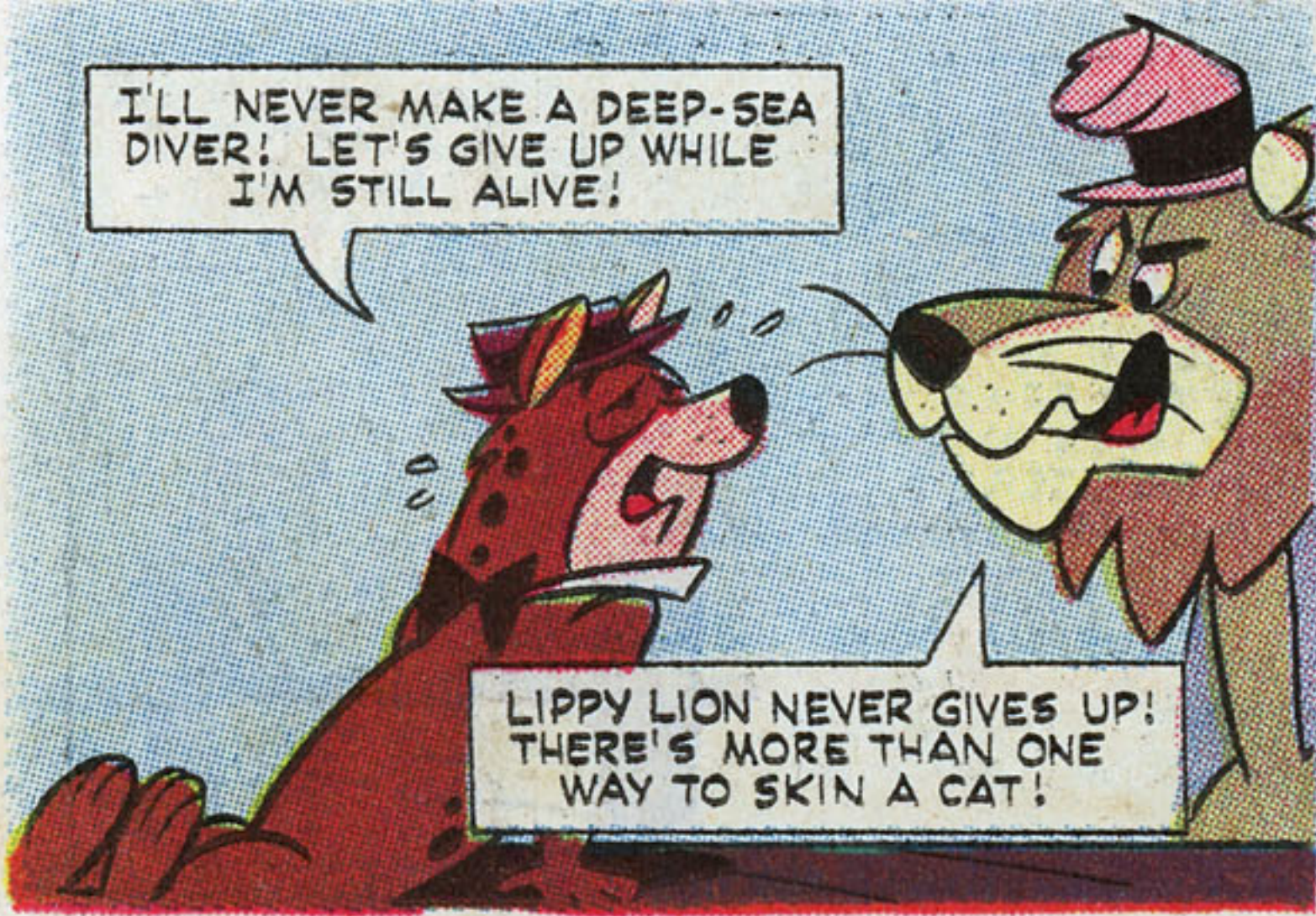
IT'LL NEVER WORK!
WHERE CAN WE
FIND AN OYSTER?

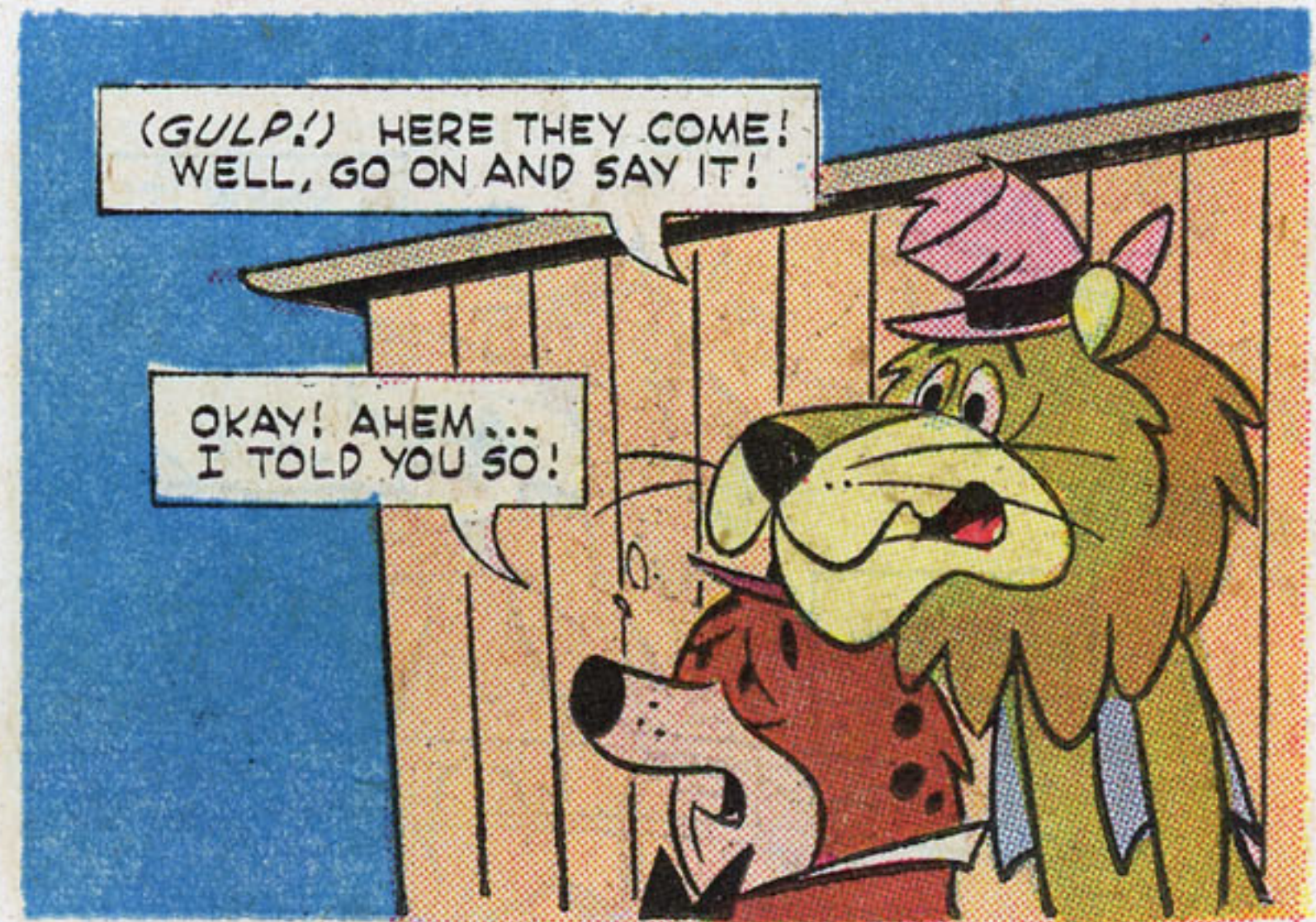
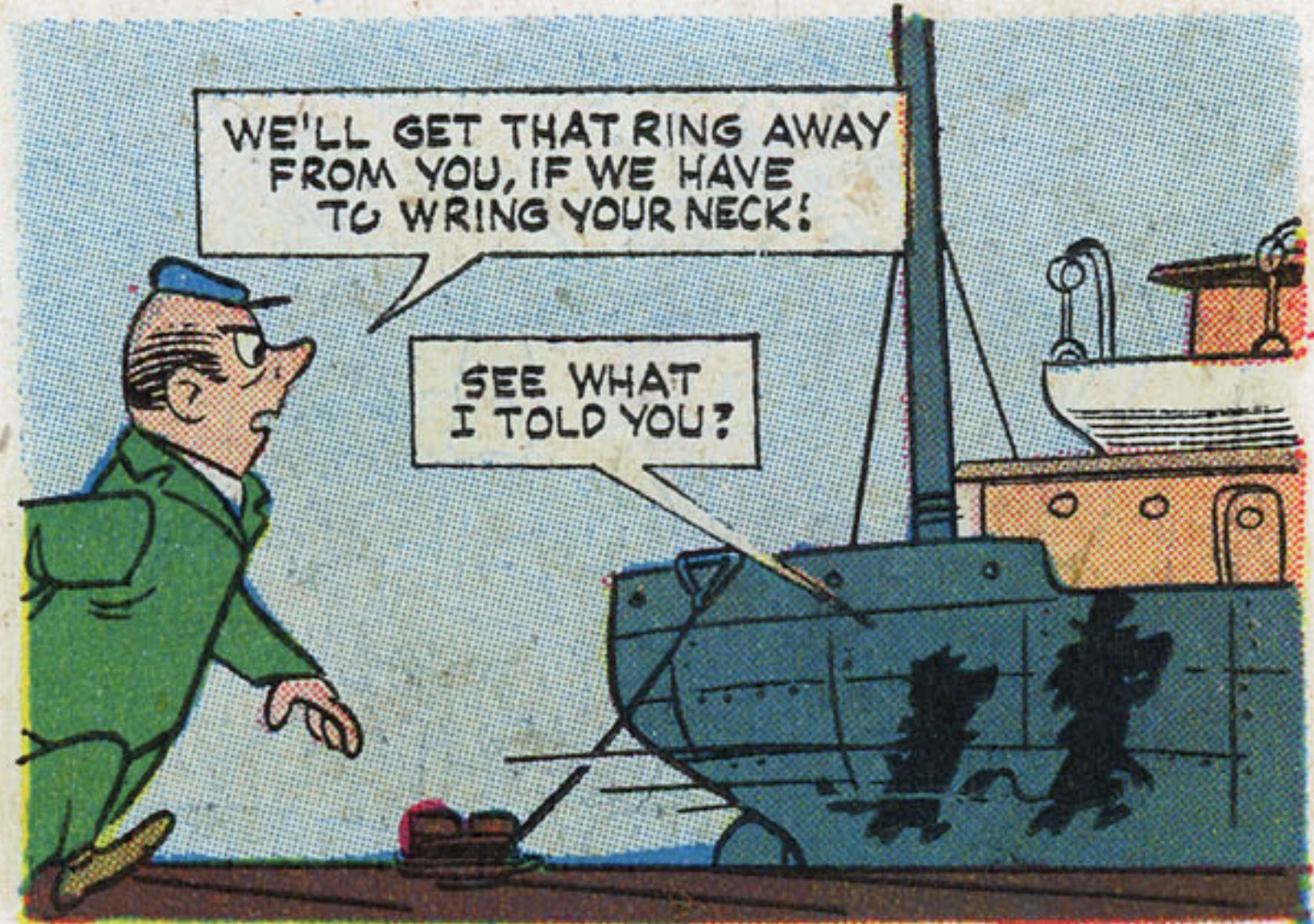
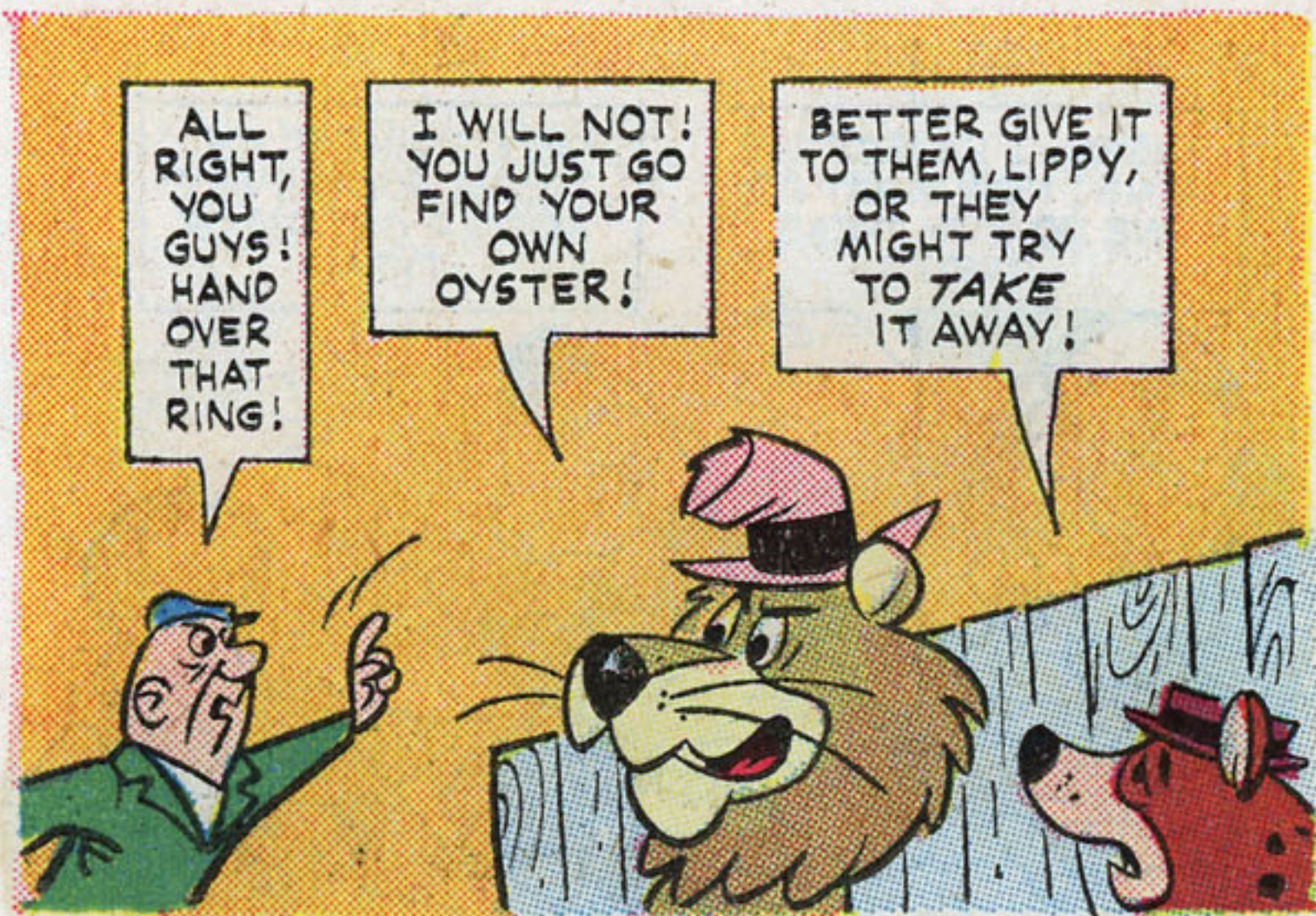
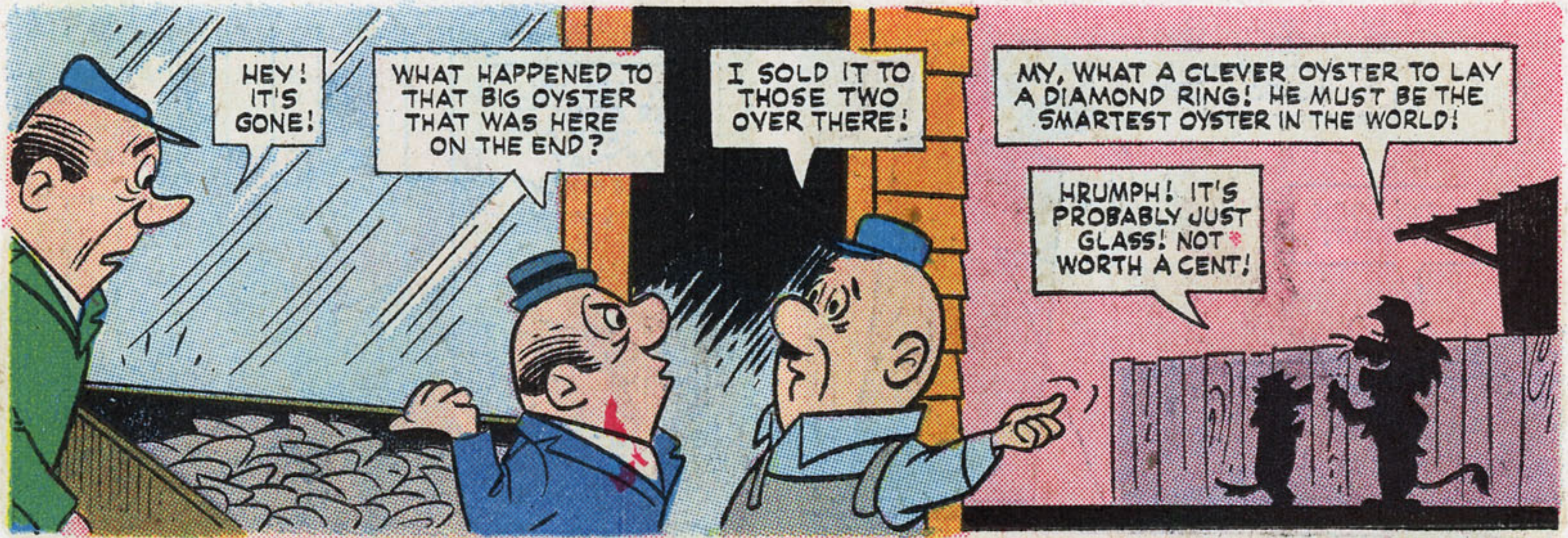


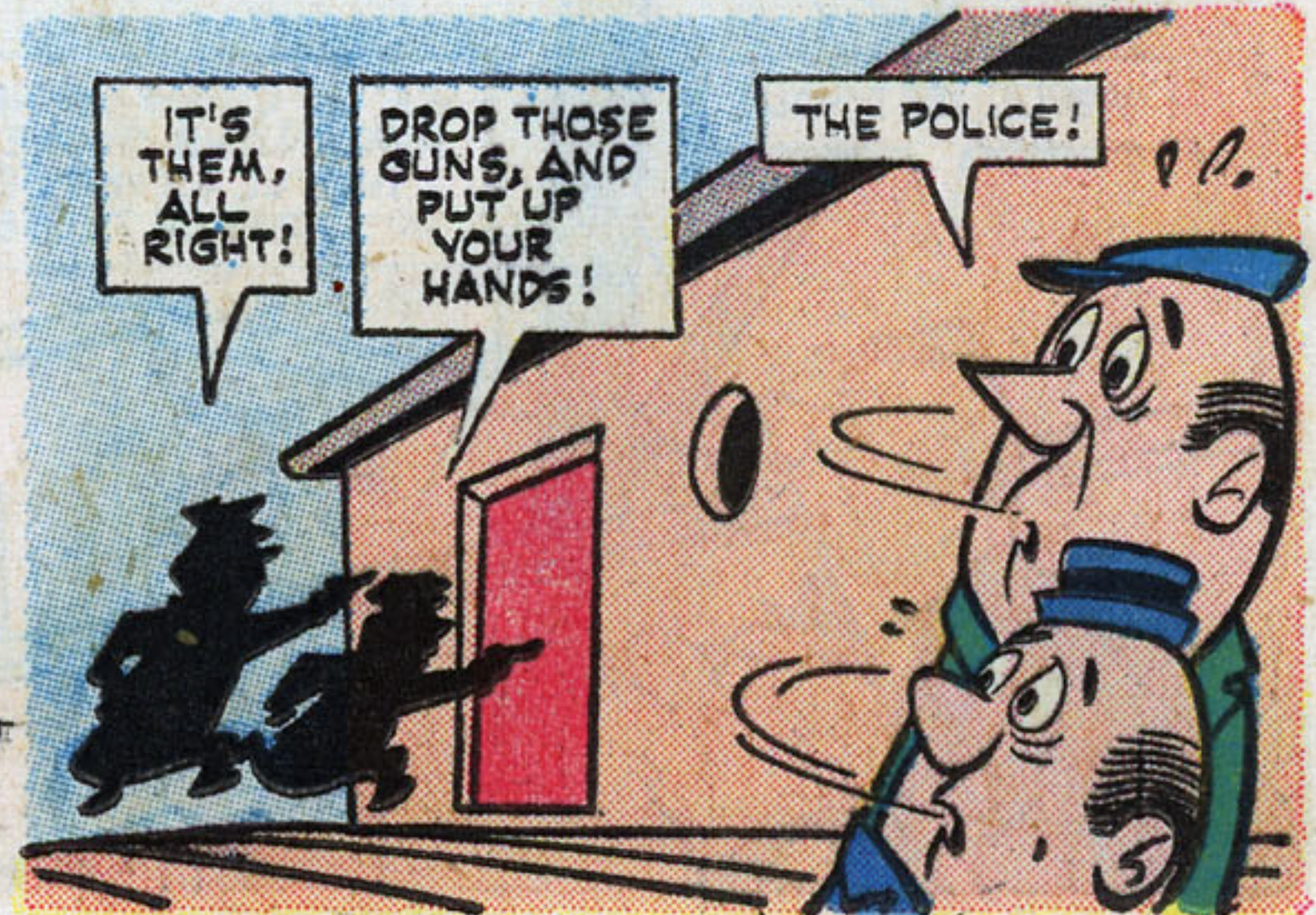
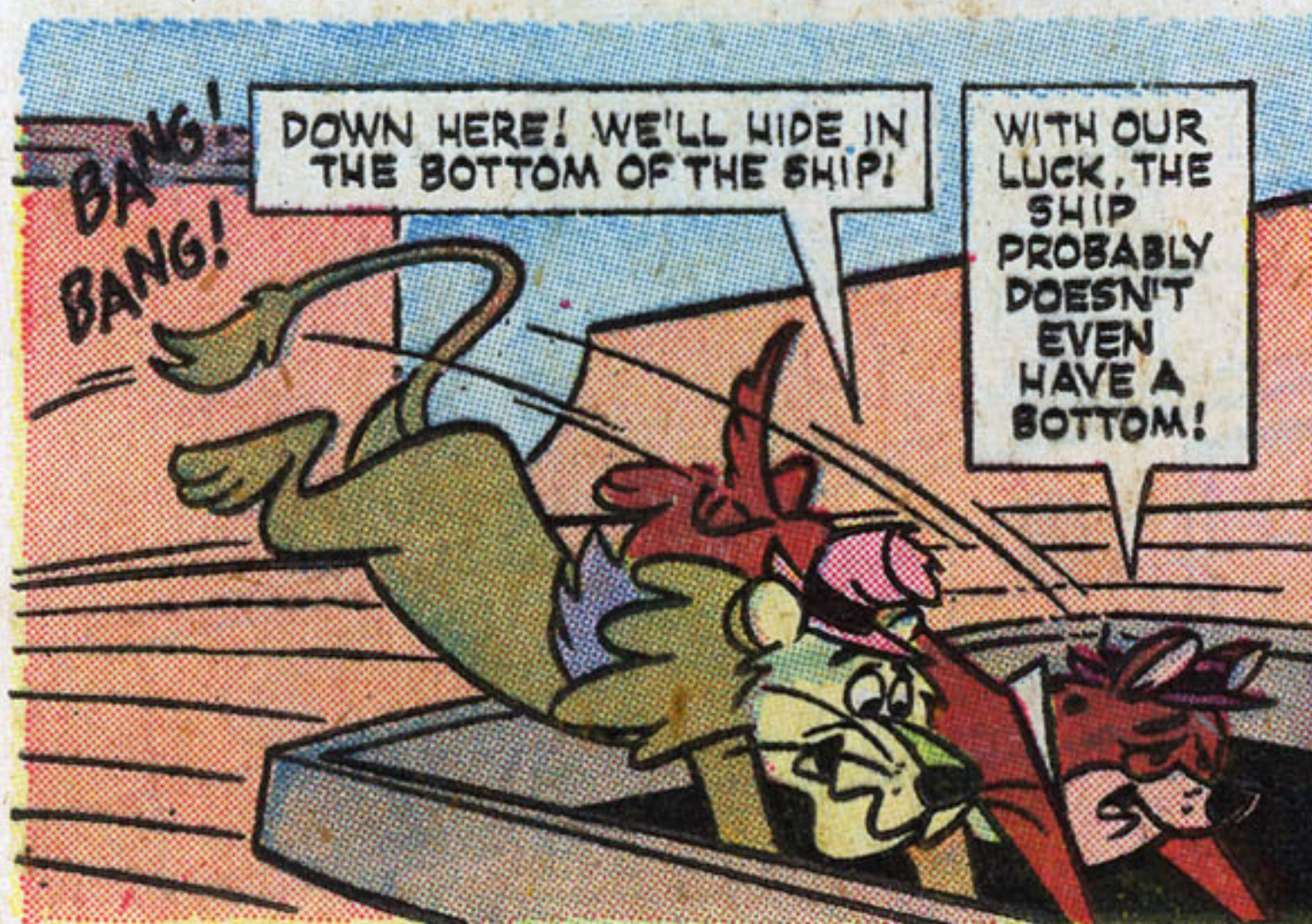
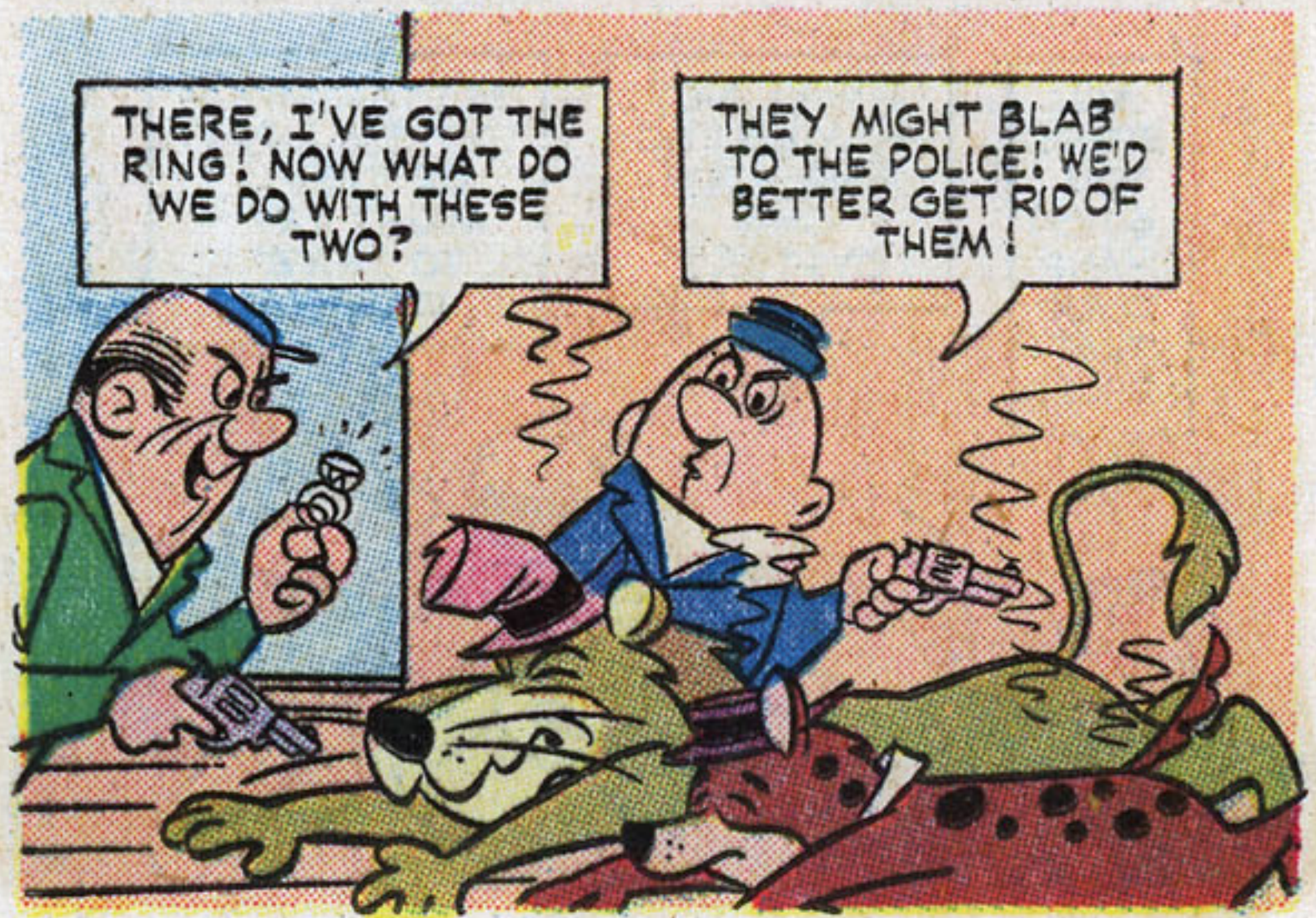
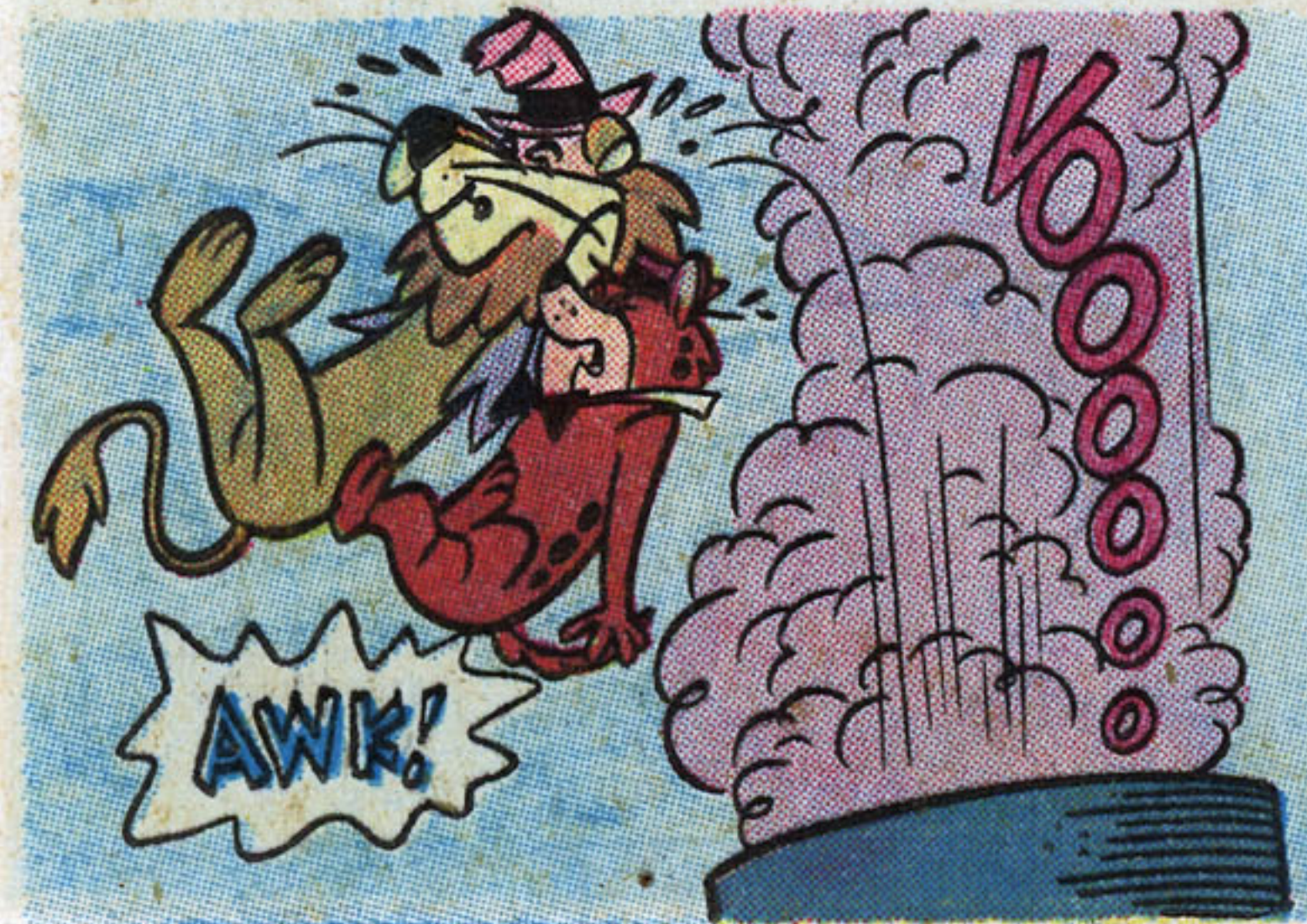
ARE YOU KIDDING? THE
OCEAN IS CRAWLING WITH
OYSTERS! WE JUST FIND
AN OCEAN... GO DOWN TO
THE BOTTOM... AND PICK
UP A NICE FAT ONE! IT'S
AS SIMPLE AS THAT!







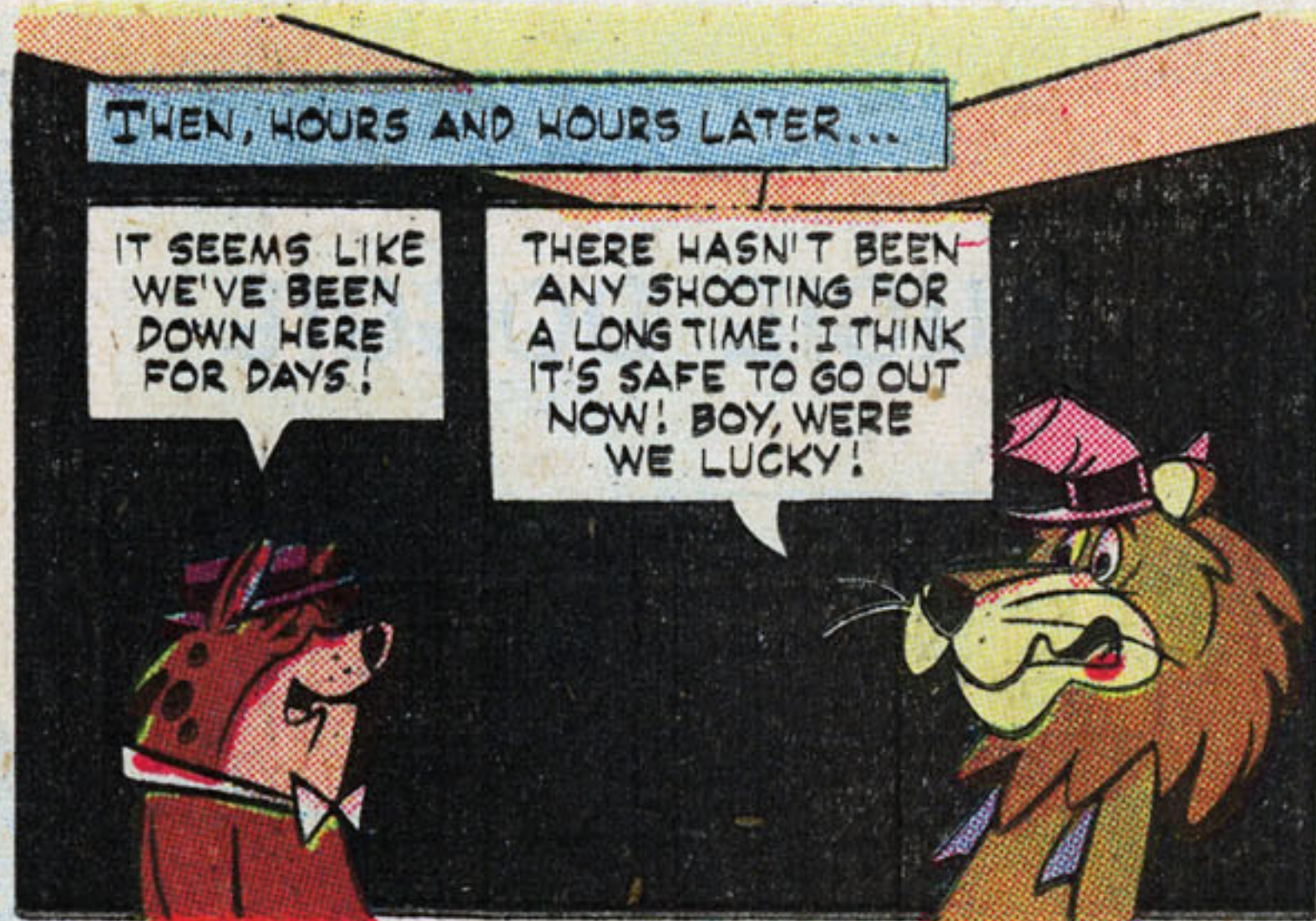






THEY HAD THE DIAMOND RING! I FOUND IT IN THAT ONE'S POCKET!

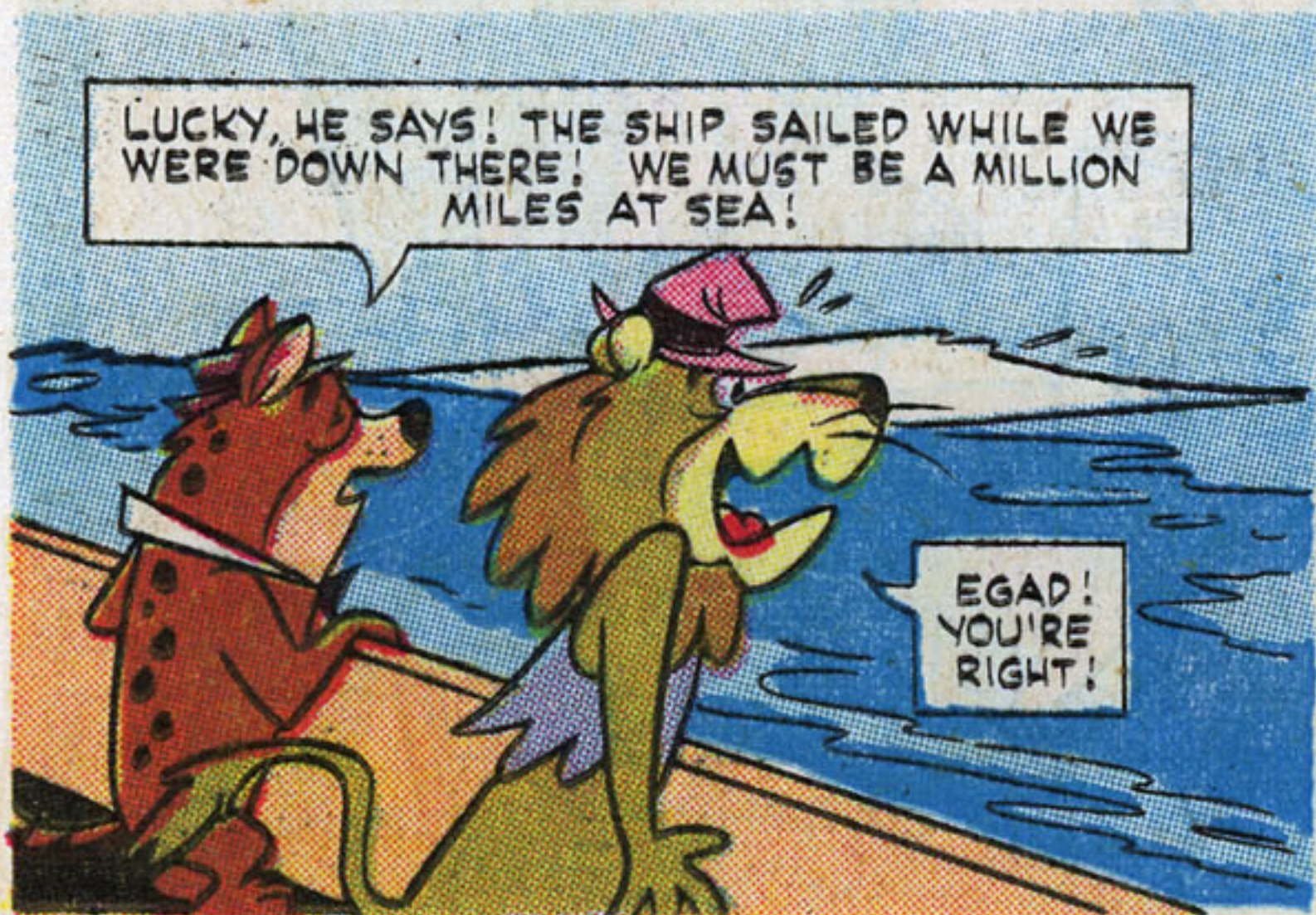
MARCH! YOU'RE HEADING FOR JAIL!



THEN, HOURS AND HOURS LATER...

IT SEEMS LIKE WE'VE BEEN DOWN HERE FOR DAYS!

THERE HASN'T BEEN ANY SHOOTING FOR A LONG TIME! I THINK IT'S SAFE TO GO OUT NOW! BOY, WERE WE LUCKY!



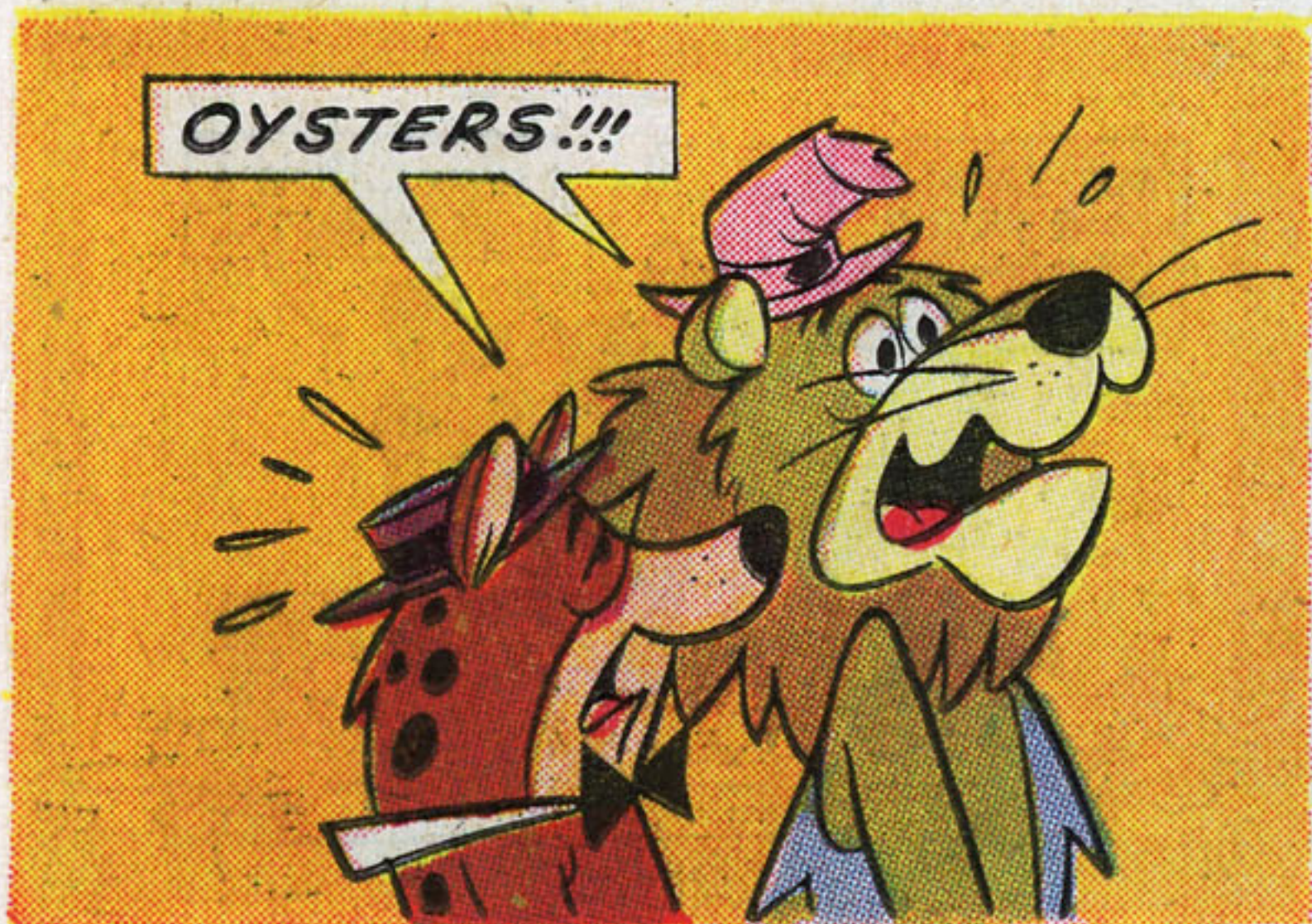
LUCKY, HE SAYS! THE SHIP SAILED WHILE WE WERE DOWN THERE! WE MUST BE A MILLION MILES AT SEA!

EGAD! YOU'RE RIGHT!

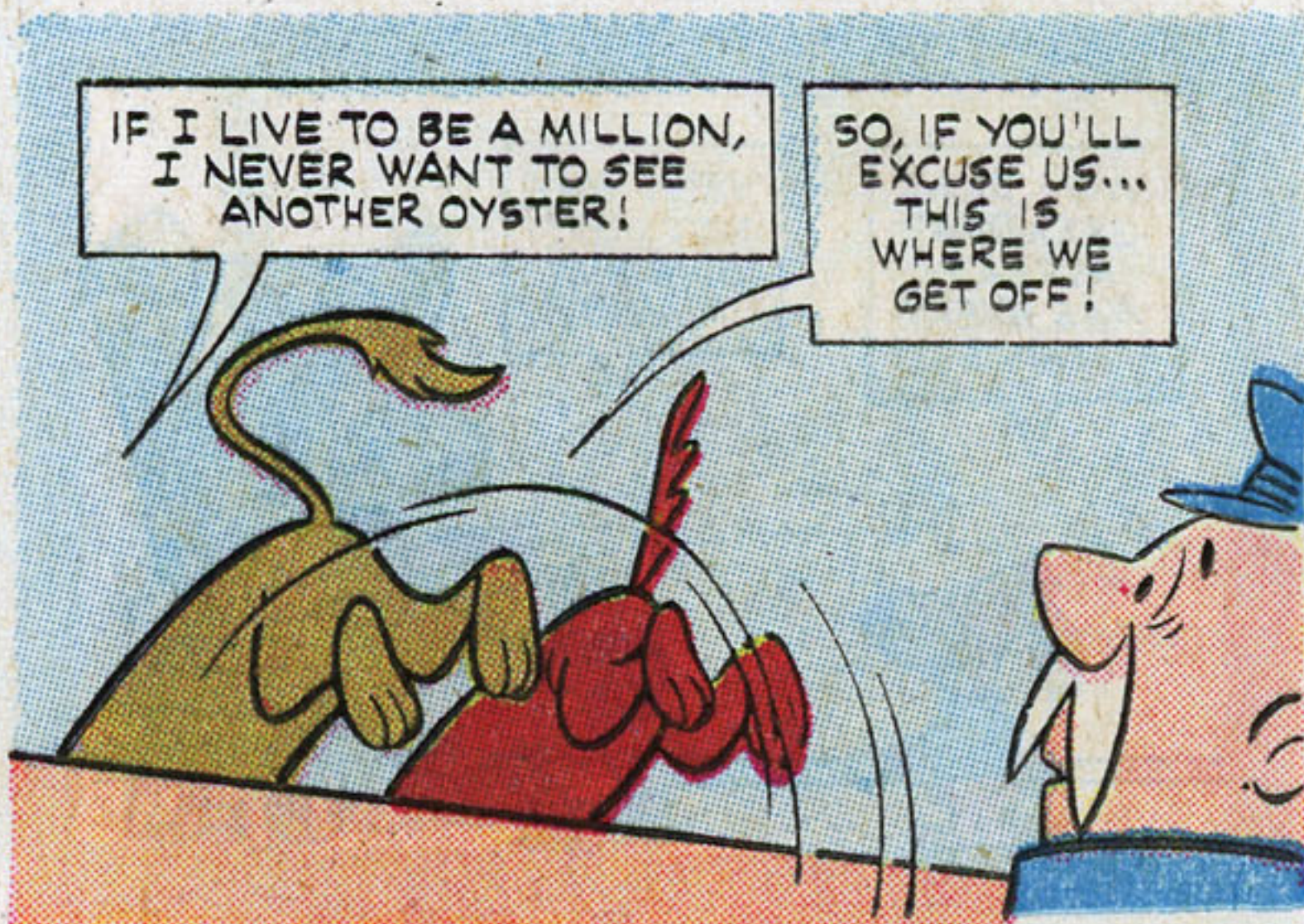


BEG PARDON, CAPTAIN, BUT WHERE IS THIS SHIP HEADED?

THE SOUTH SEAS, MY BOY! WE'RE GOING TO PICK UP A CARGO OF OYSTERS!

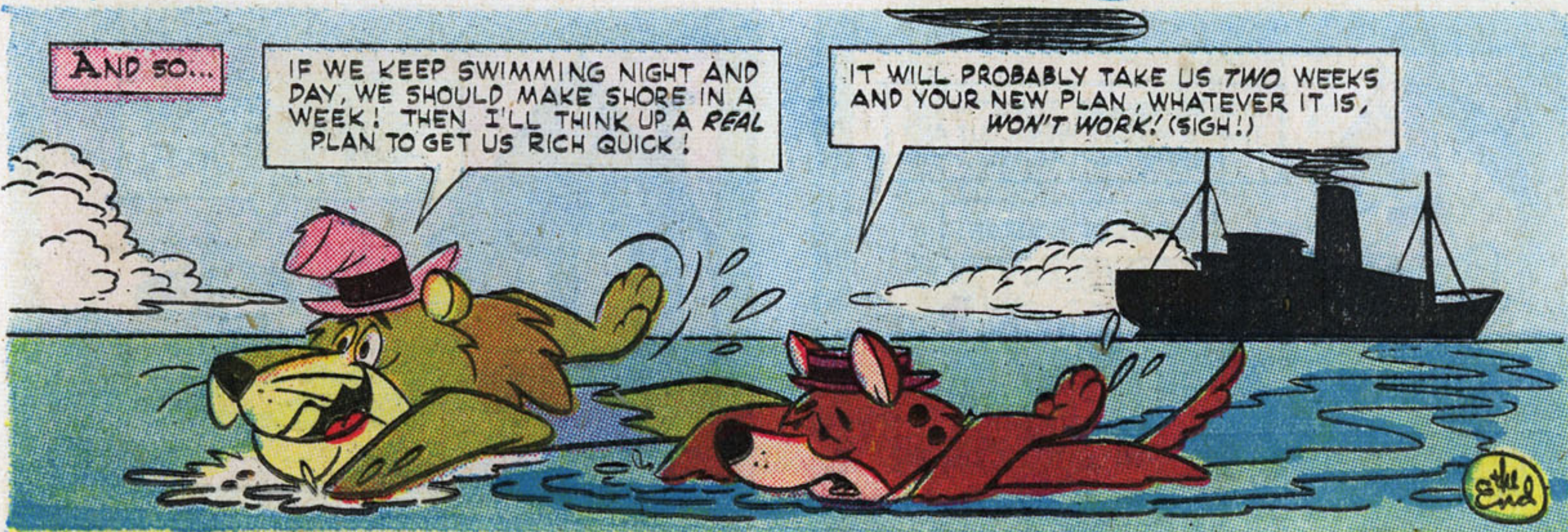


OYSTERS!!!



IF I LIVE TO BE A MILLION, I NEVER WANT TO SEE ANOTHER OYSTER!

SO, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE US... THIS IS WHERE WE GET OFF!



AND SO...

IF WE KEEP SWIMMING NIGHT AND DAY, WE SHOULD MAKE SHORE IN A WEEK! THEN I'LL THINK UP A REAL PLAN TO GET US RICH QUICK!

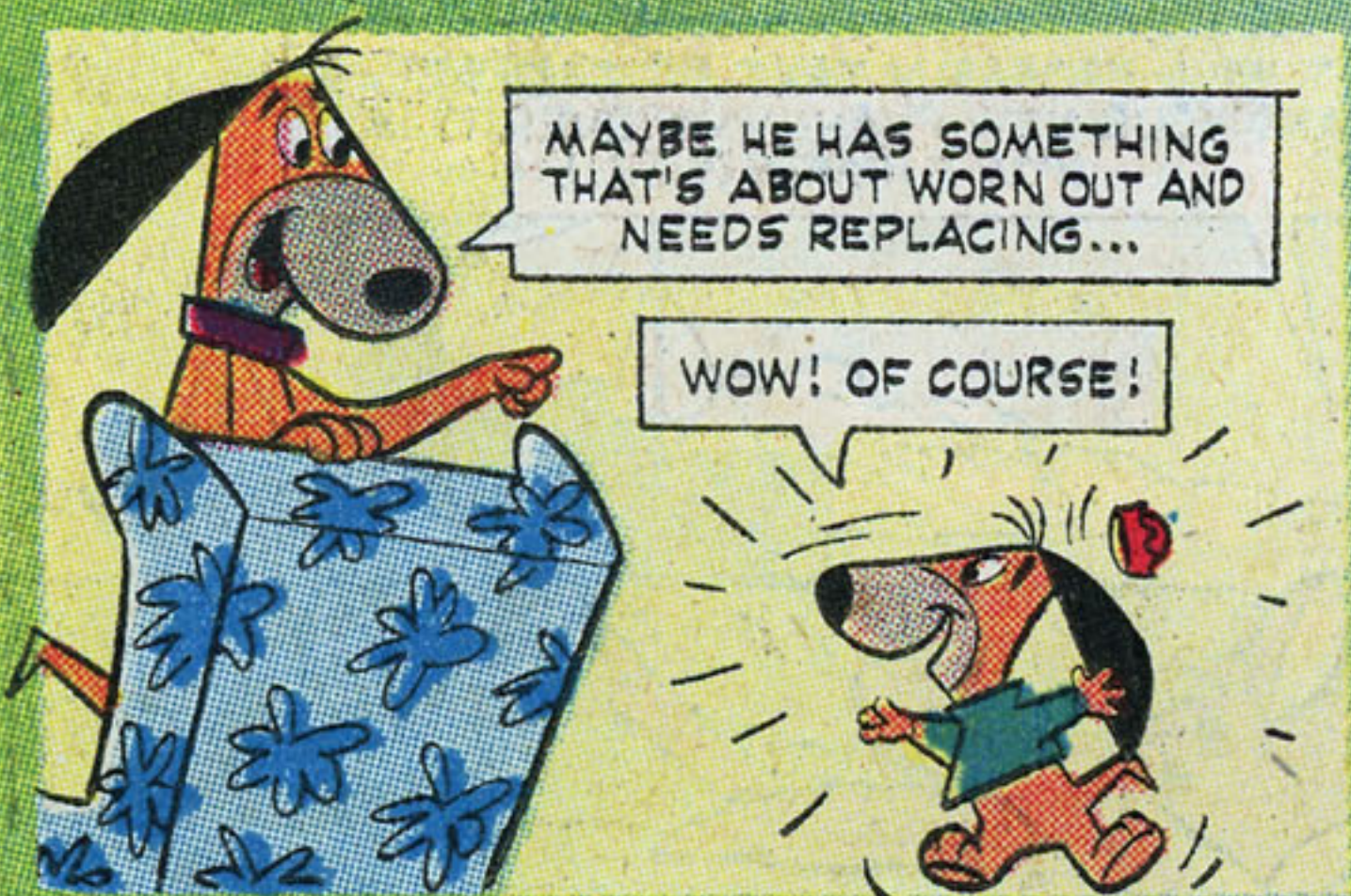
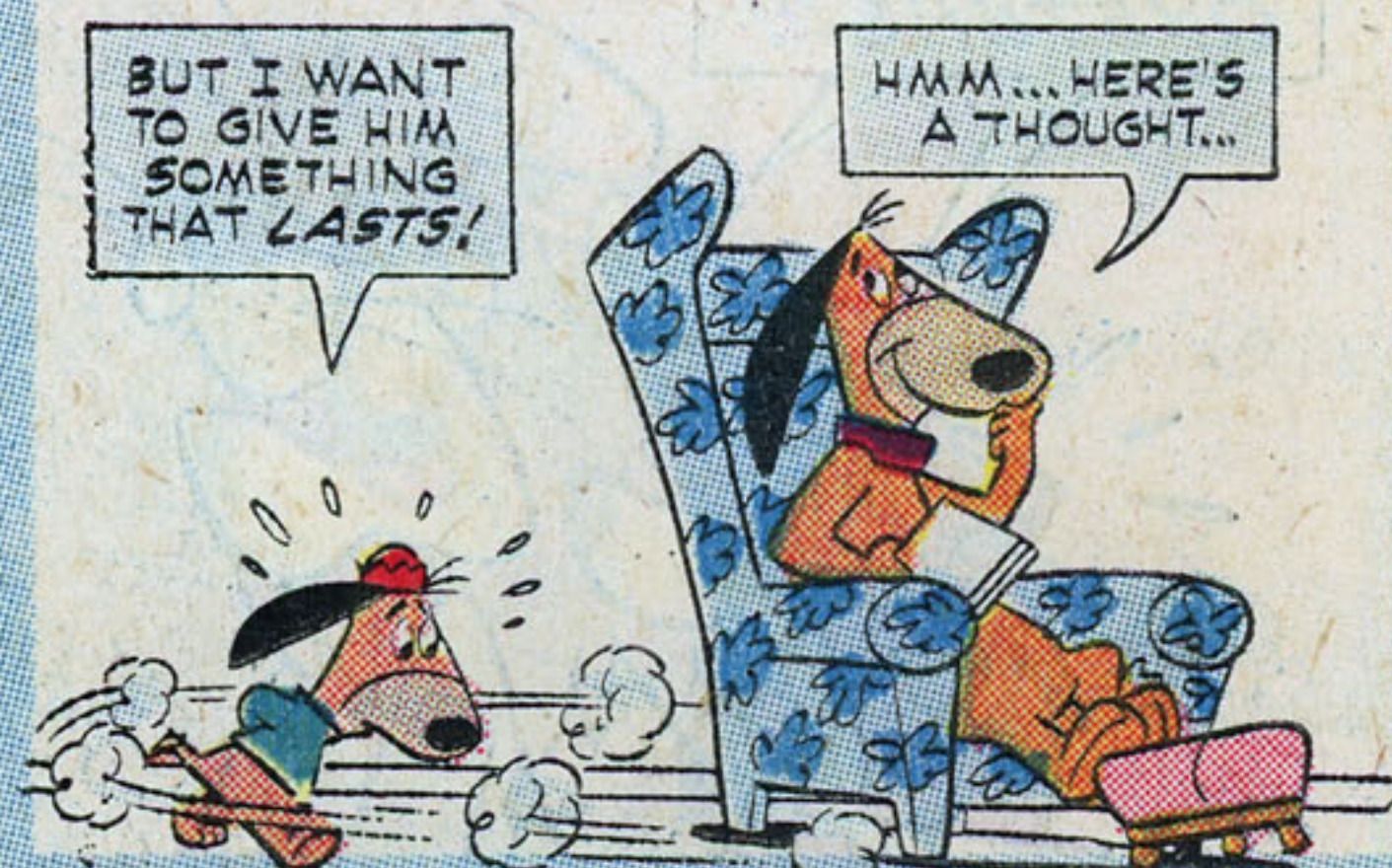
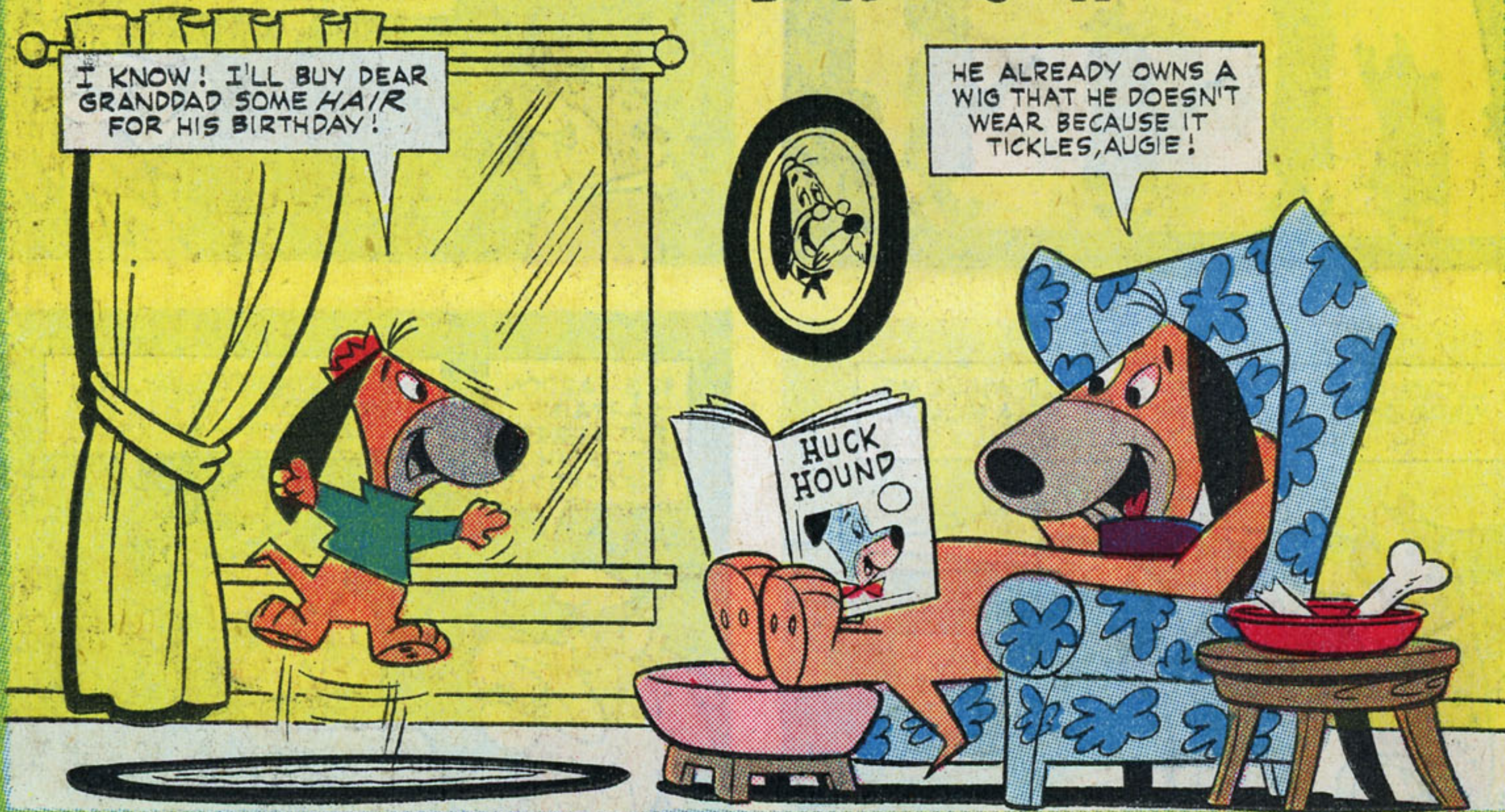
IT WILL PROBABLY TAKE US TWO WEEKS AND YOUR NEW PLAN, WHATEVER IT IS, WON'T WORK! (SIGH!)

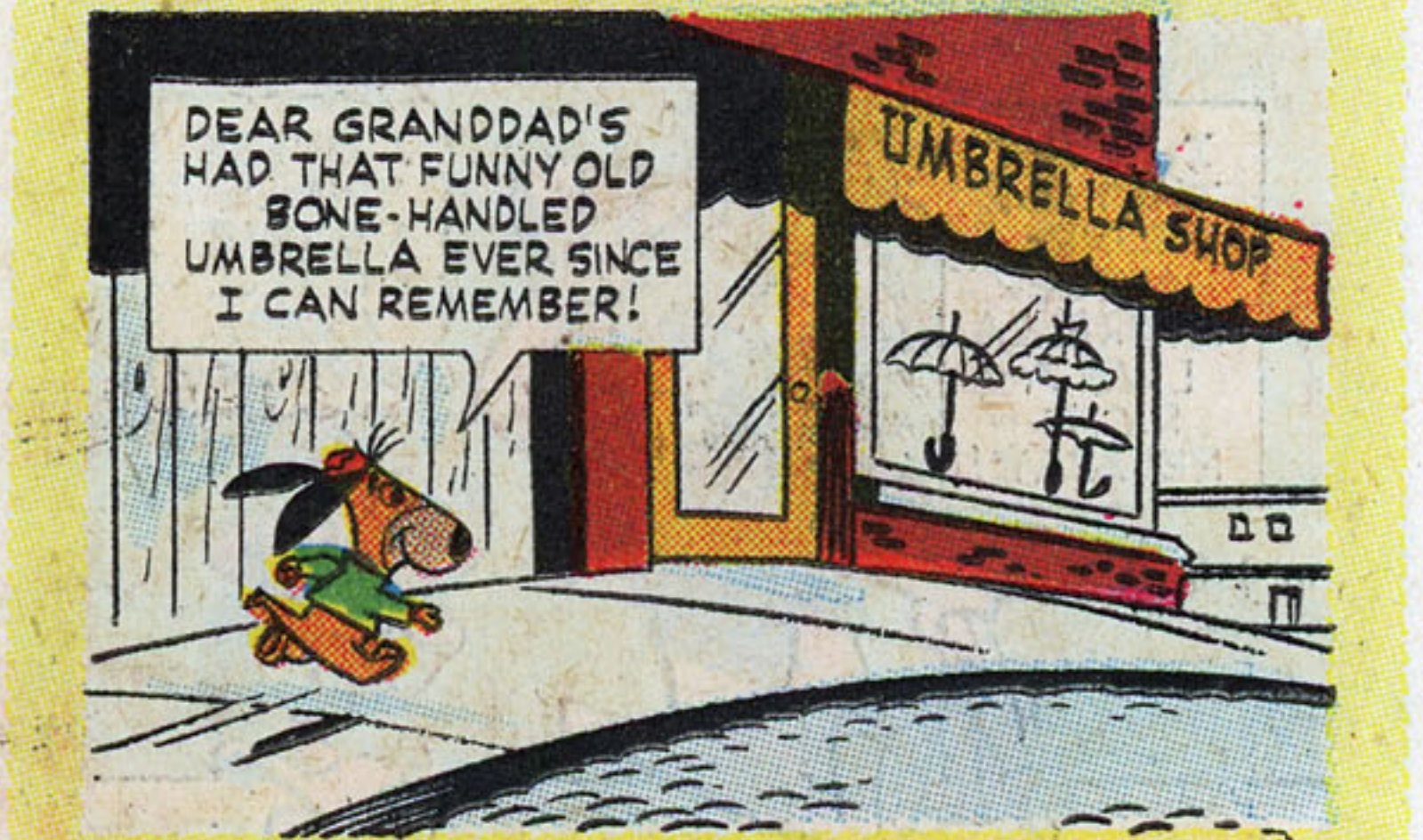
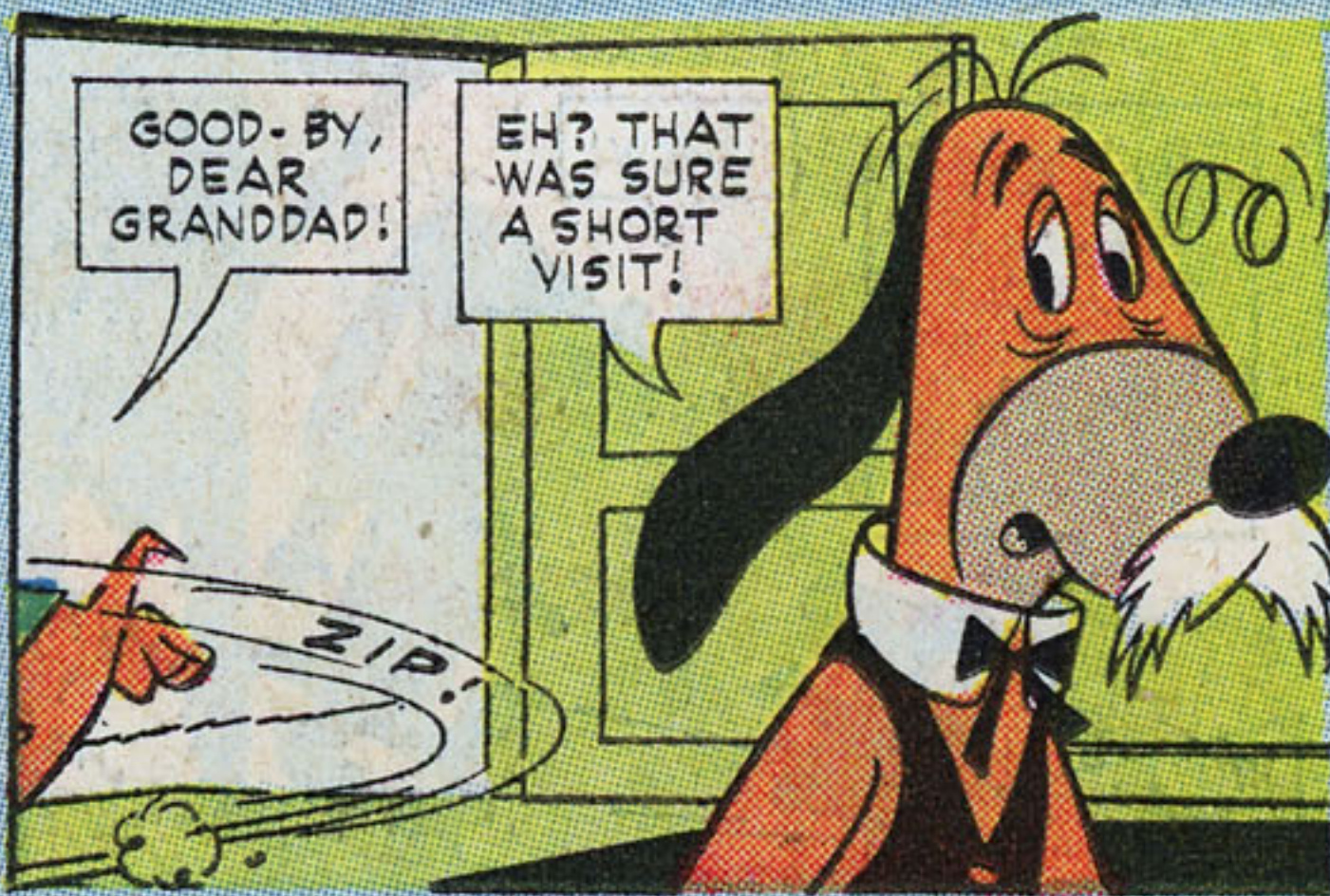
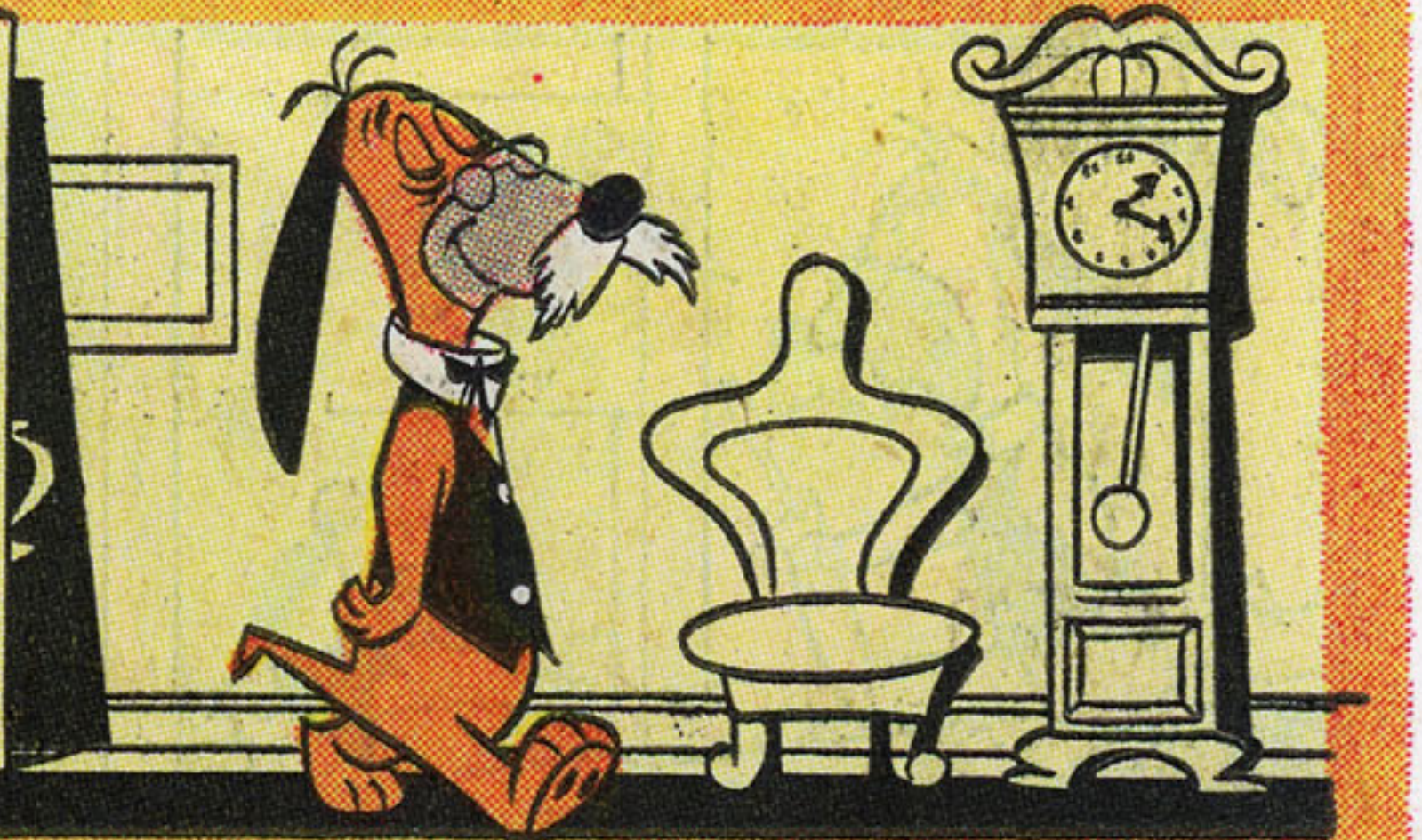
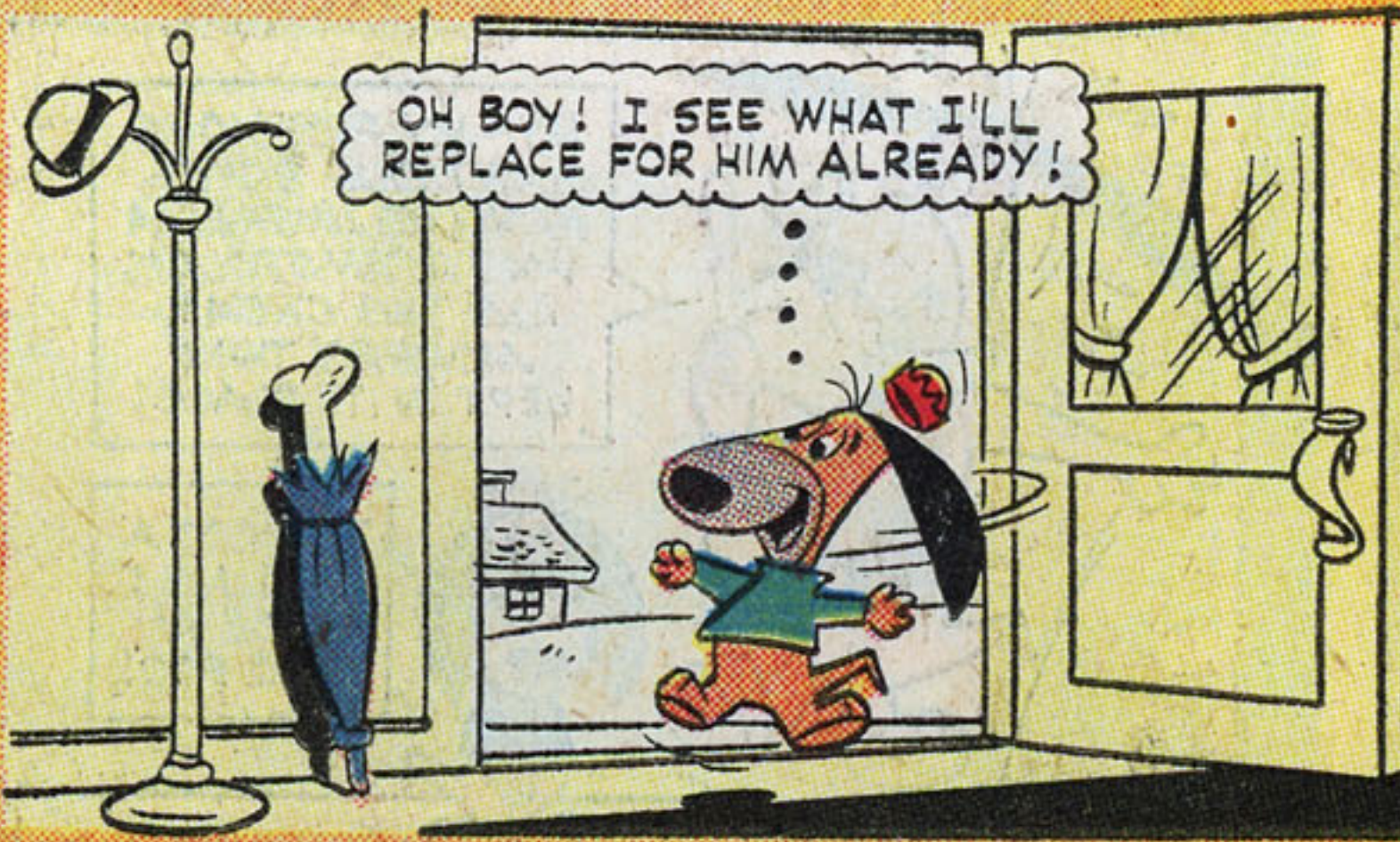
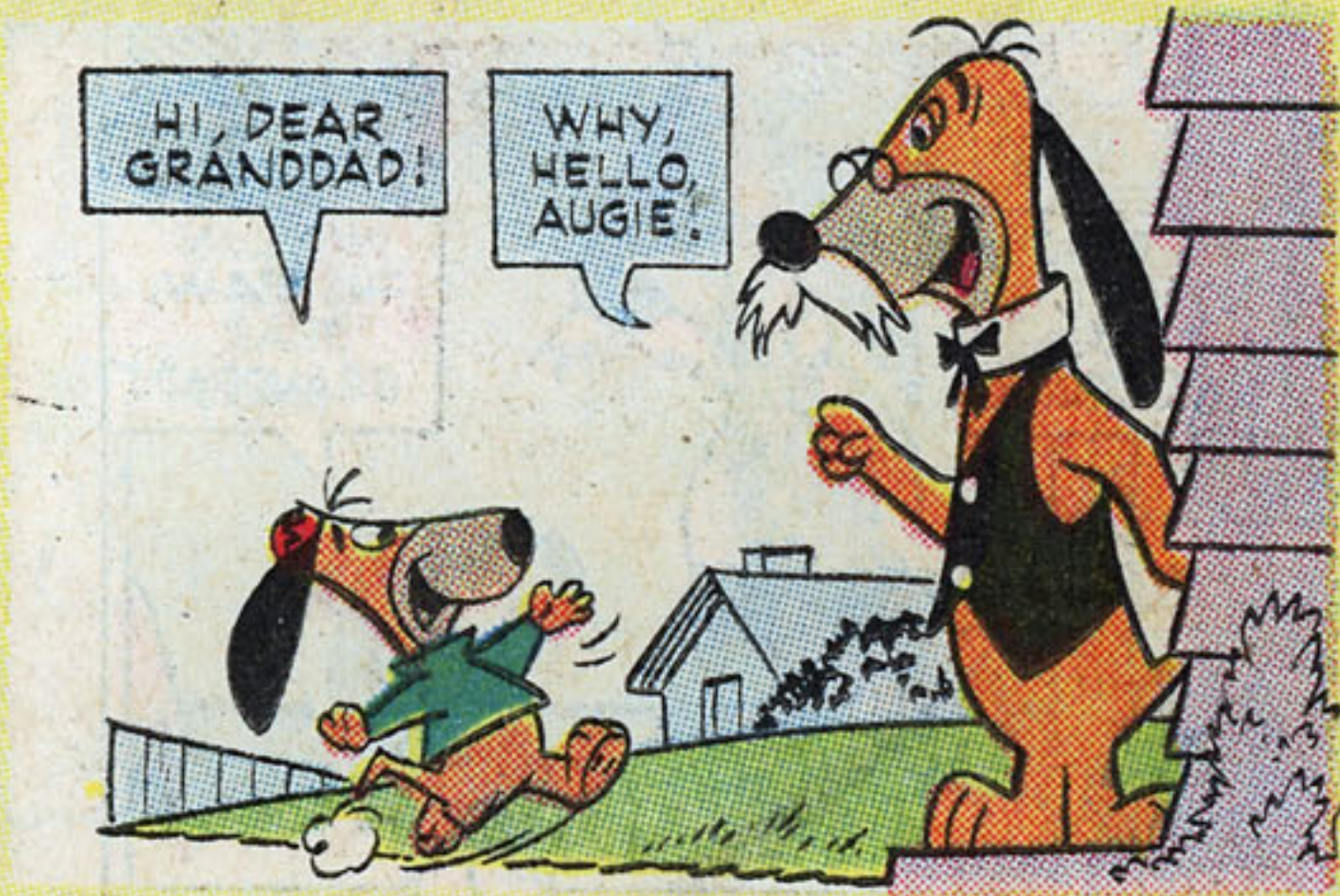
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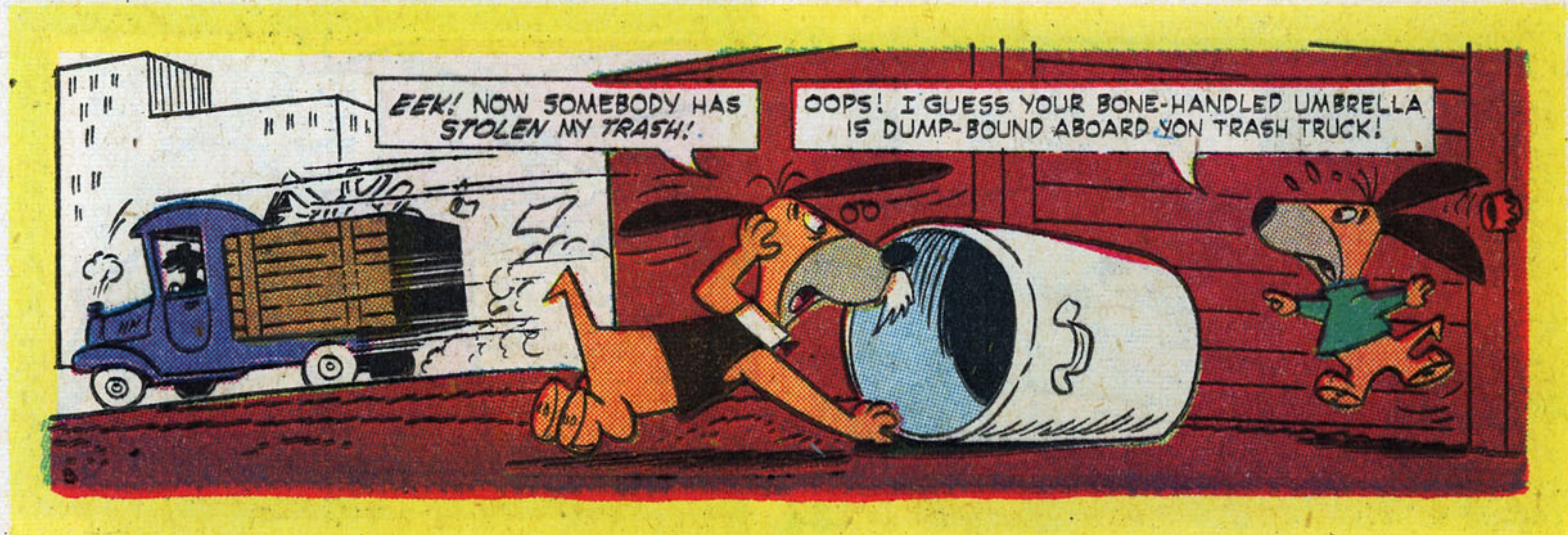
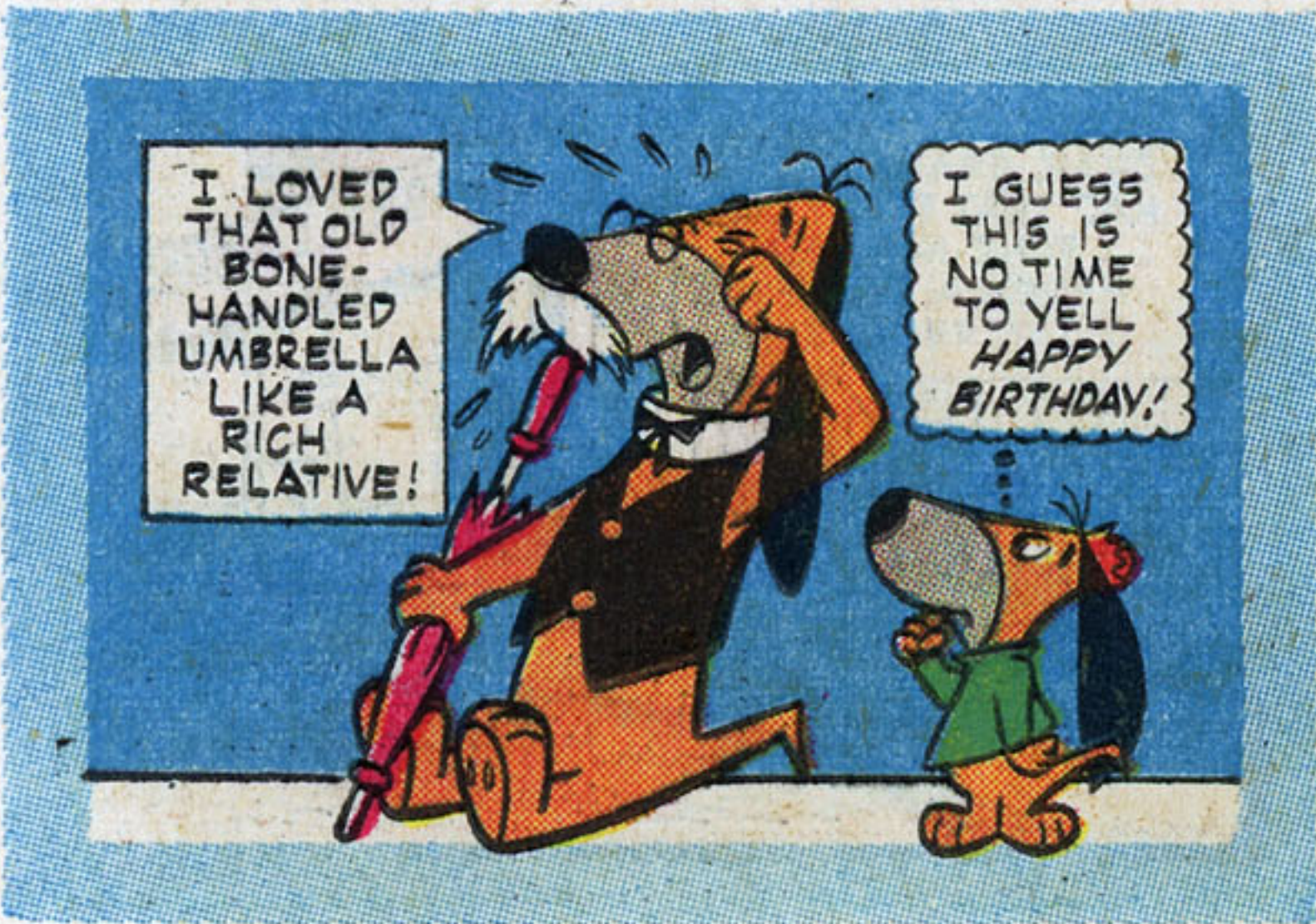
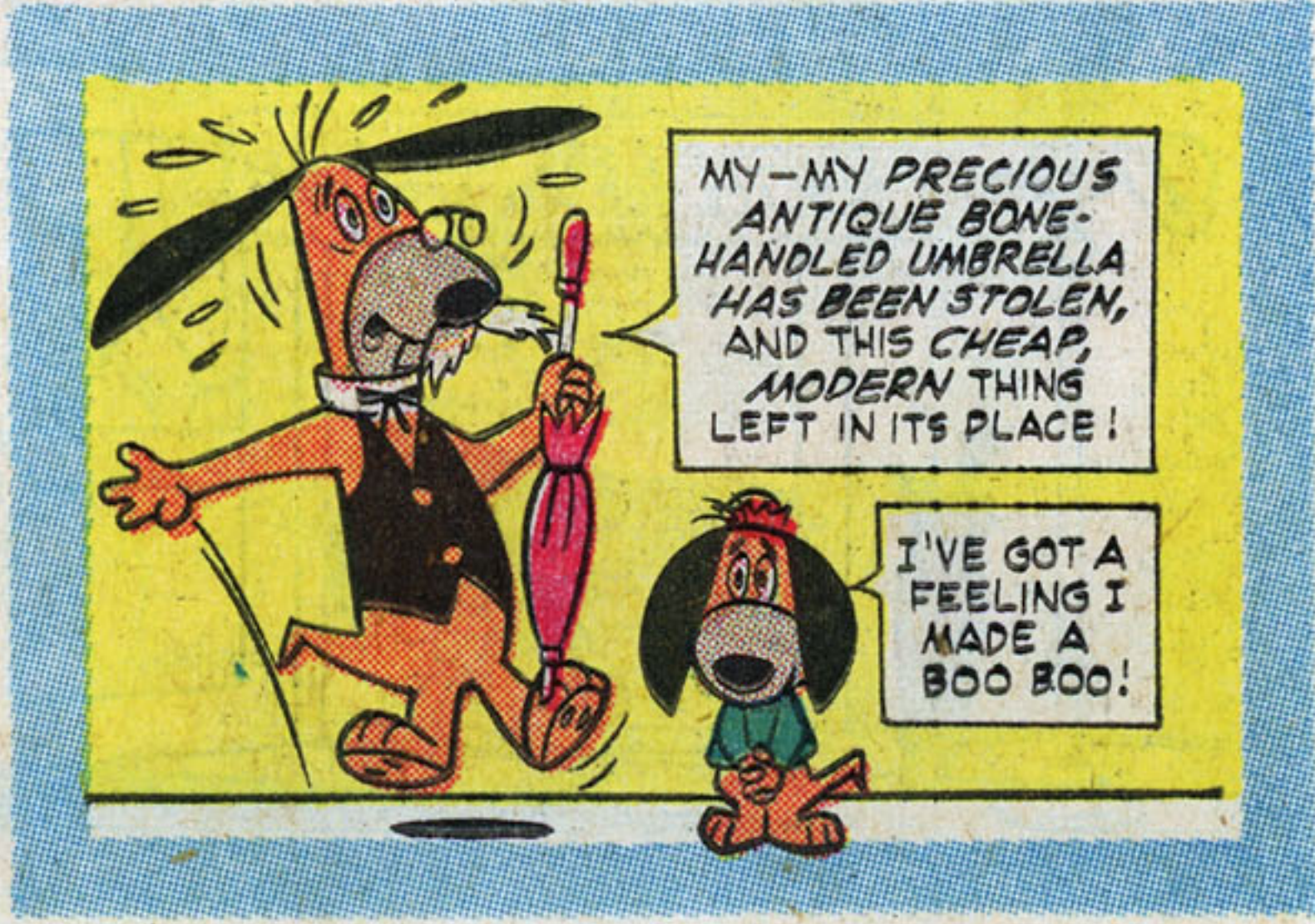
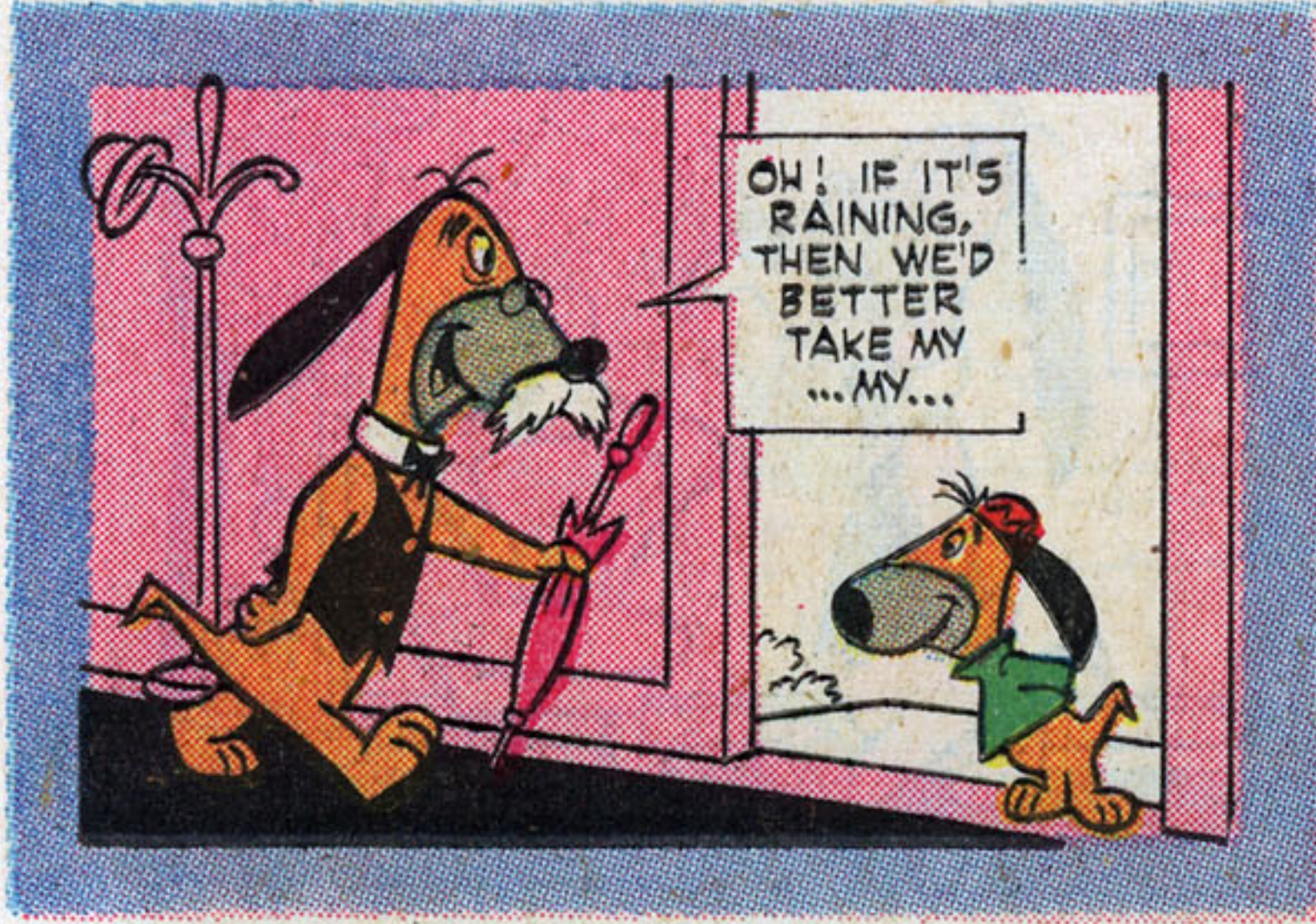
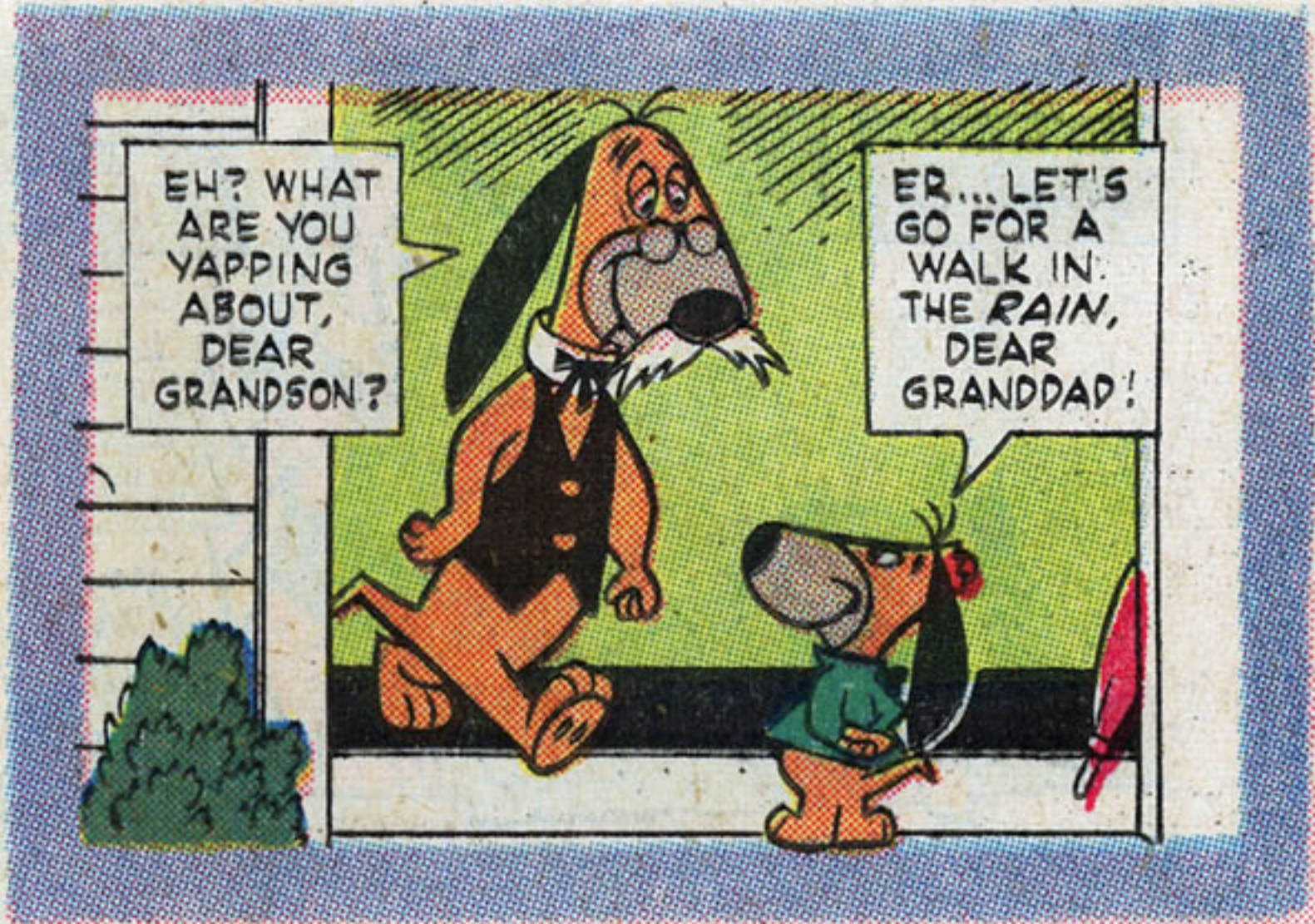
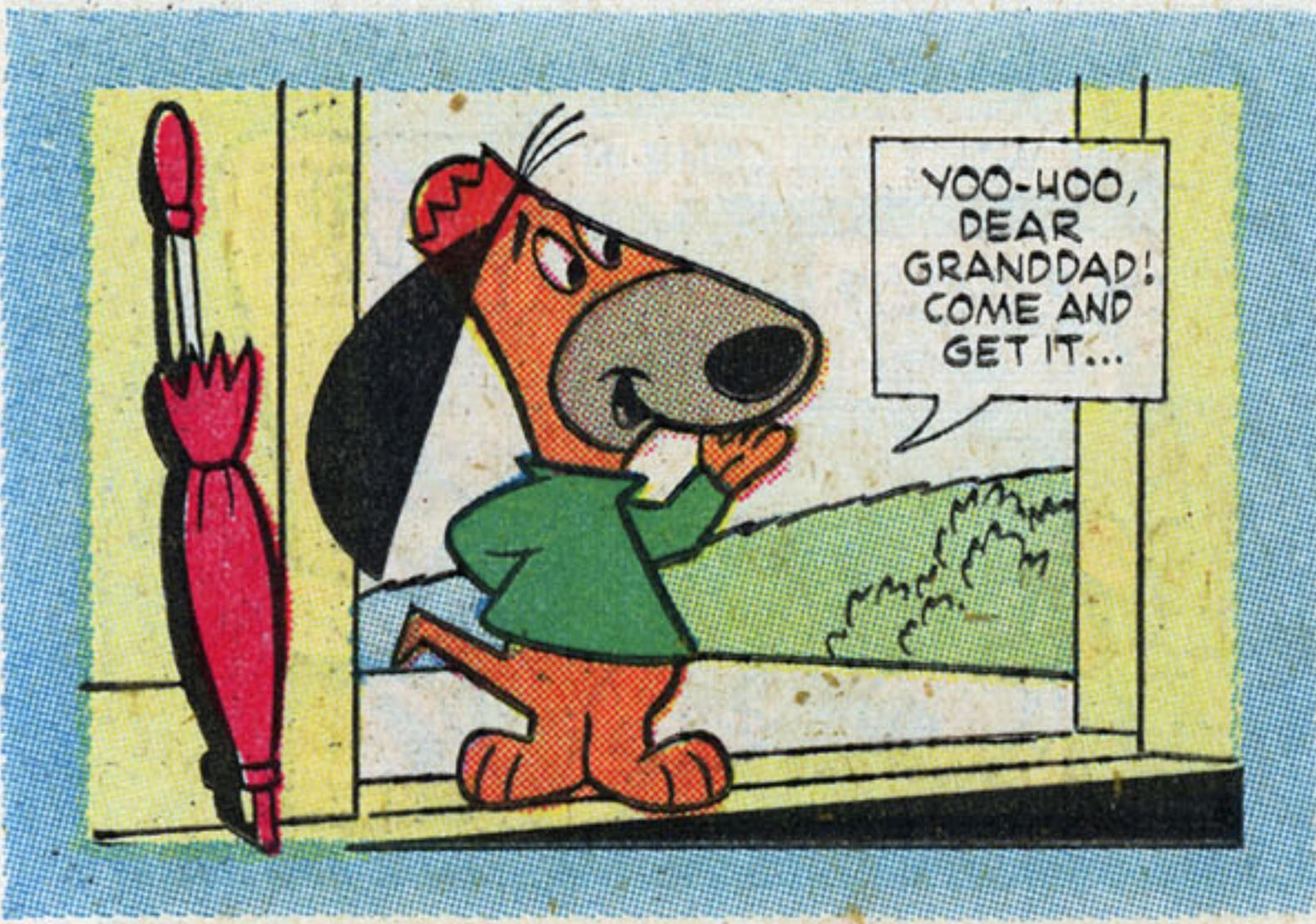
Hanna-Barbera

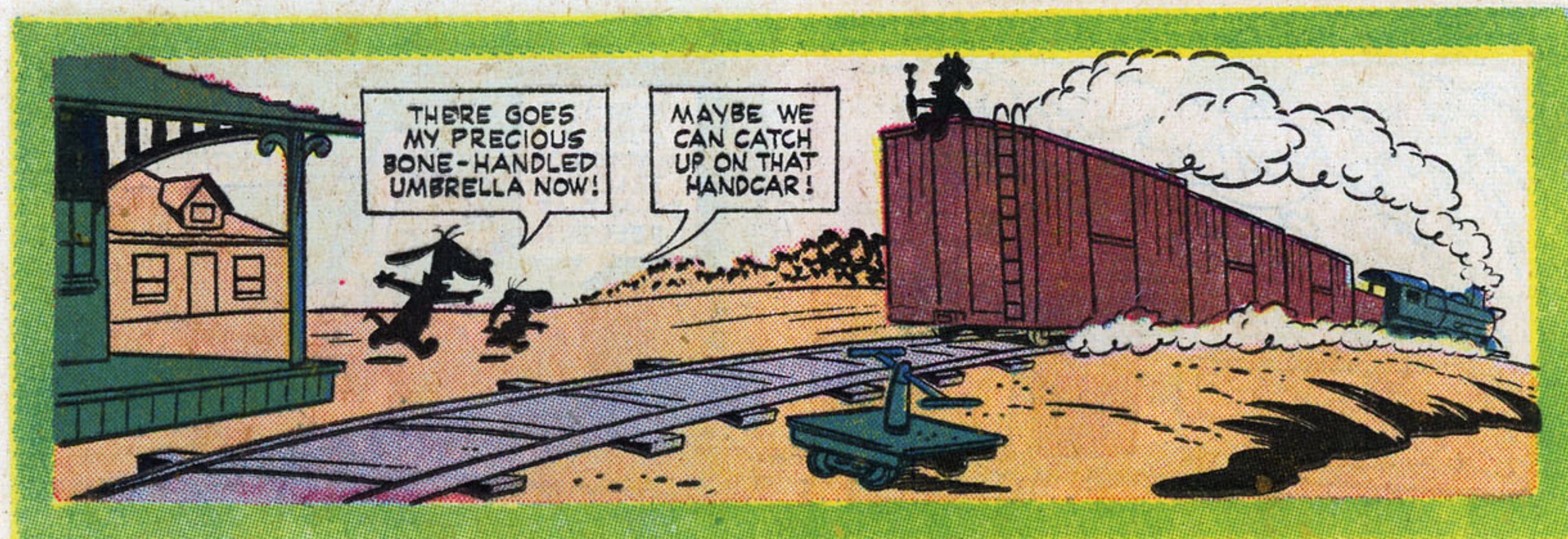
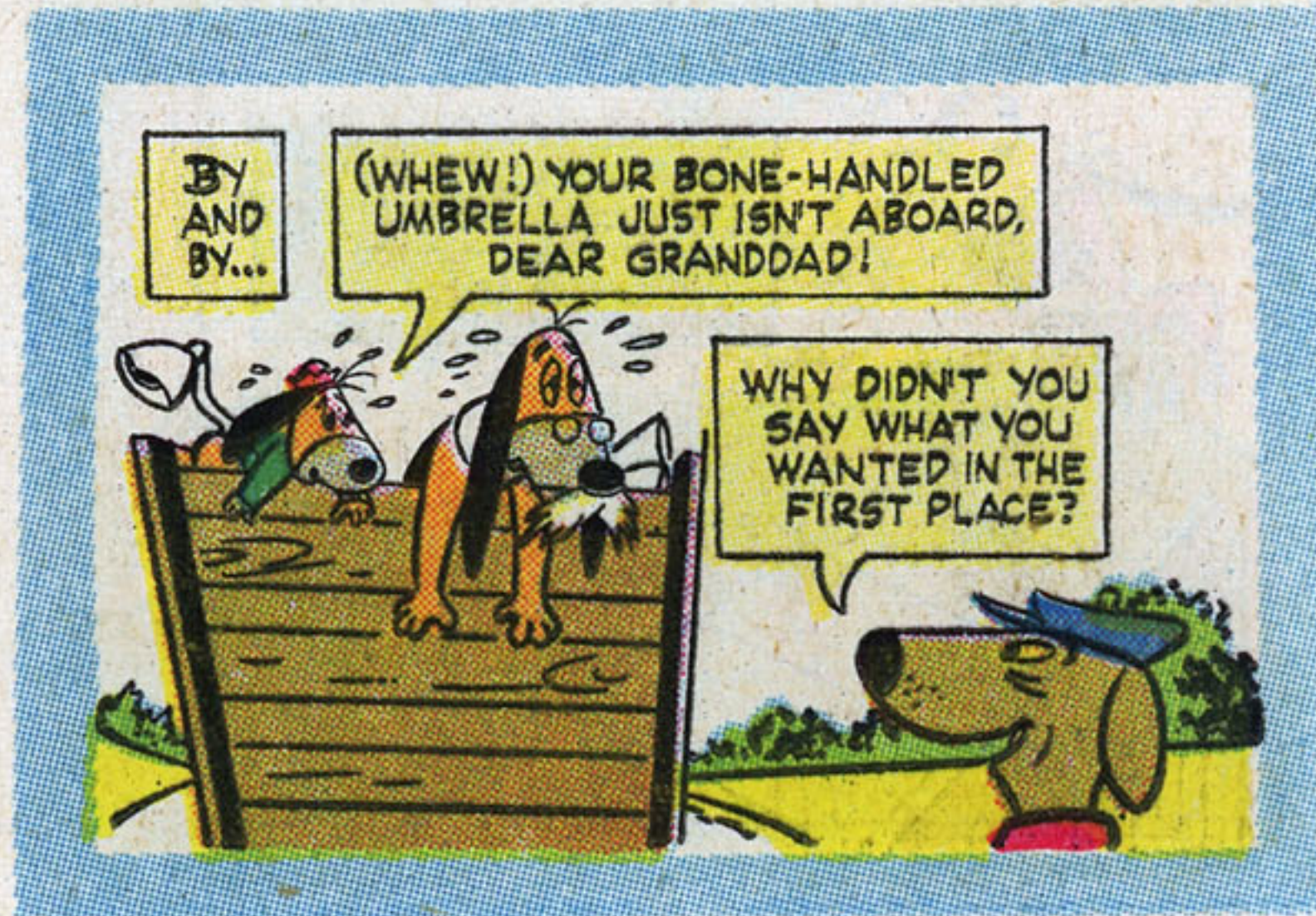
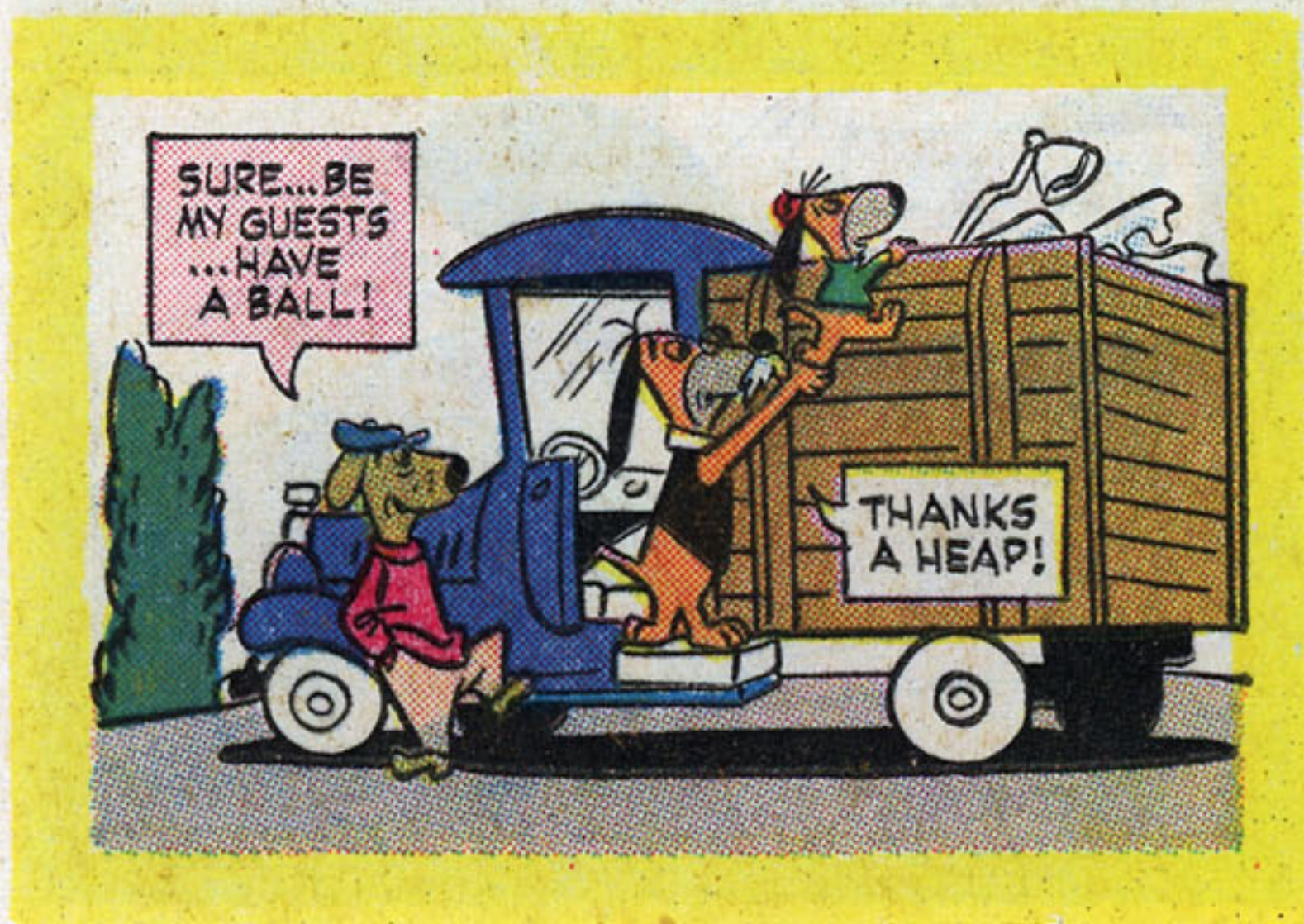
AUGIE DOGGIE

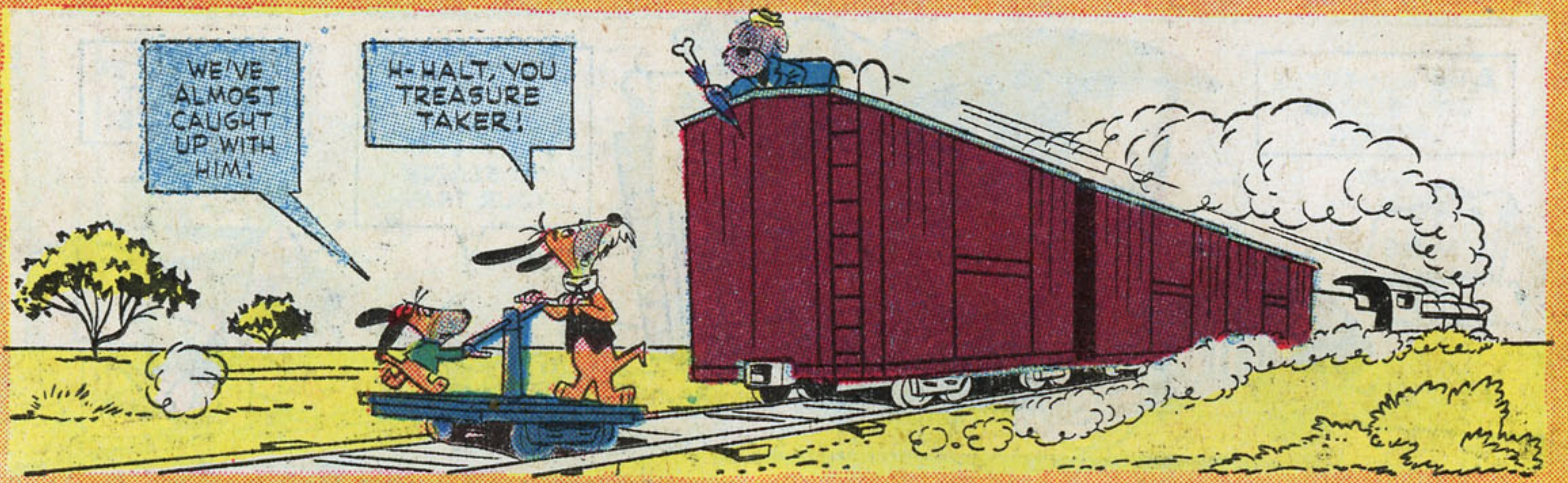
ADVENTURE WITH DEAR GRANDDAD





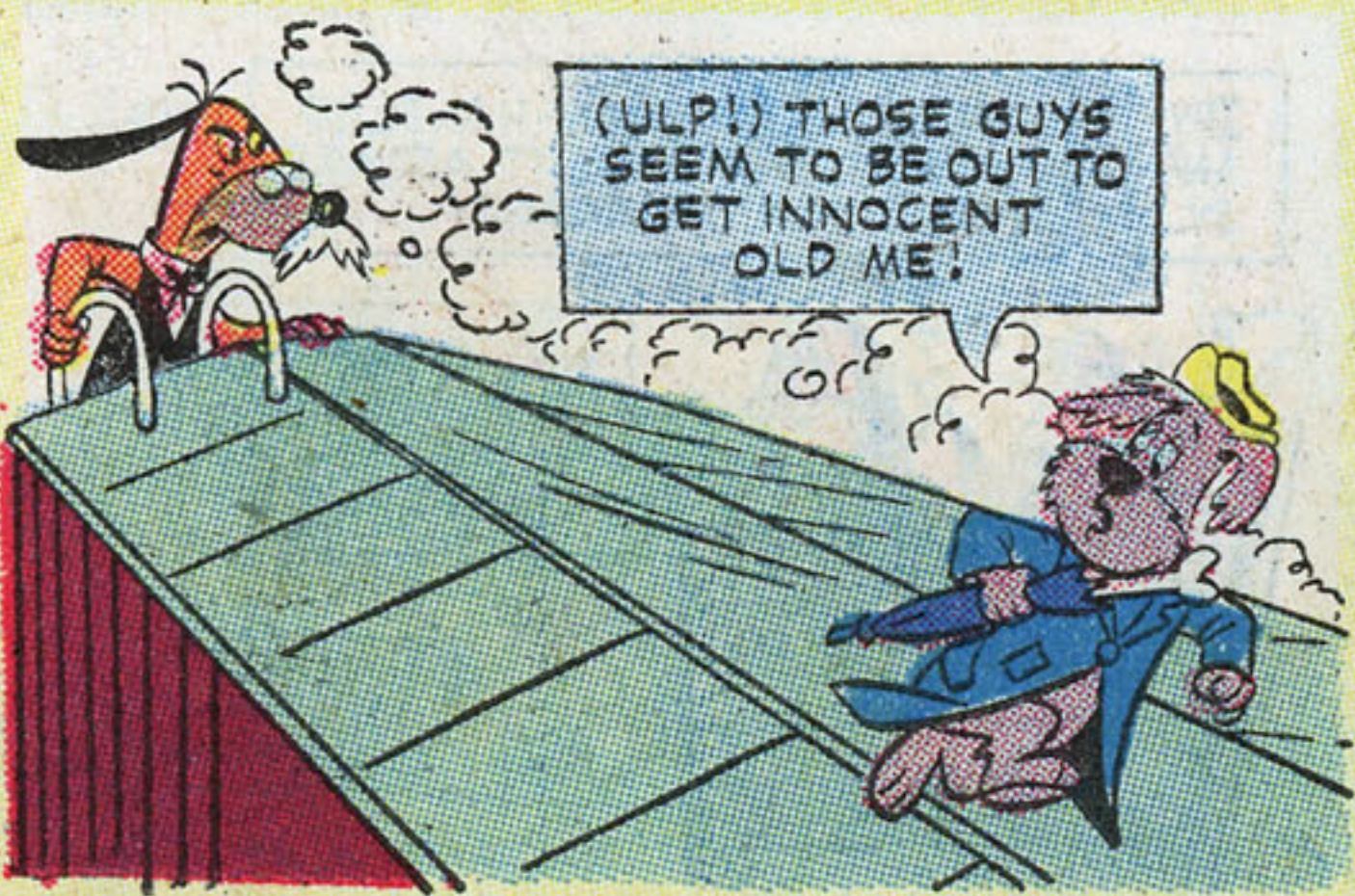






WE'VE ALMOST CAUGHT UP WITH HIM!

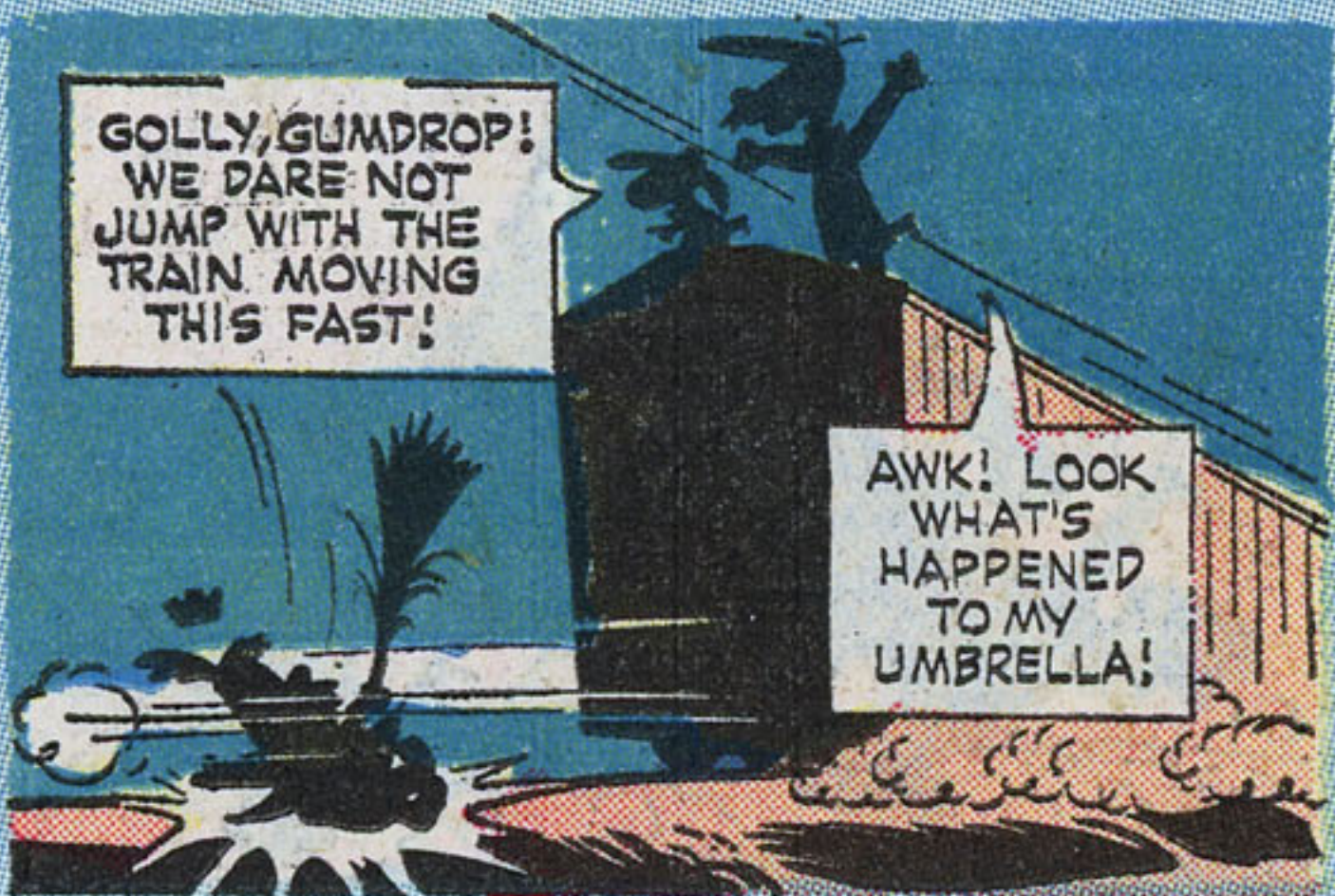
H-HALT, YOU TREASURE TAKER!



(ULP!) THOSE GUYS SEEM TO BE OUT TO GET INNOCENT OLD ME!

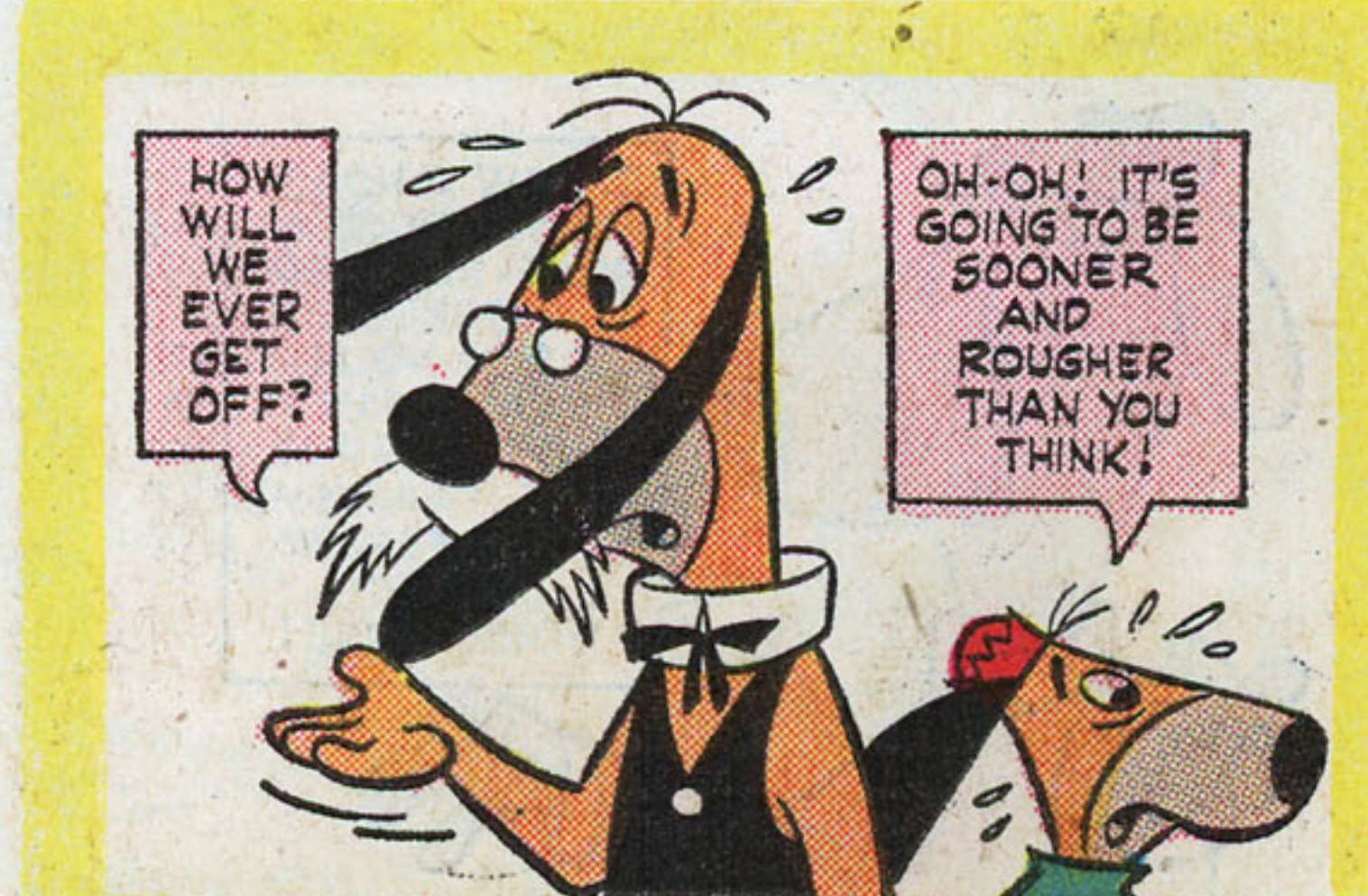


WELL... HEH... THEY CAN'T FOLLOW ME LIKE THIS!



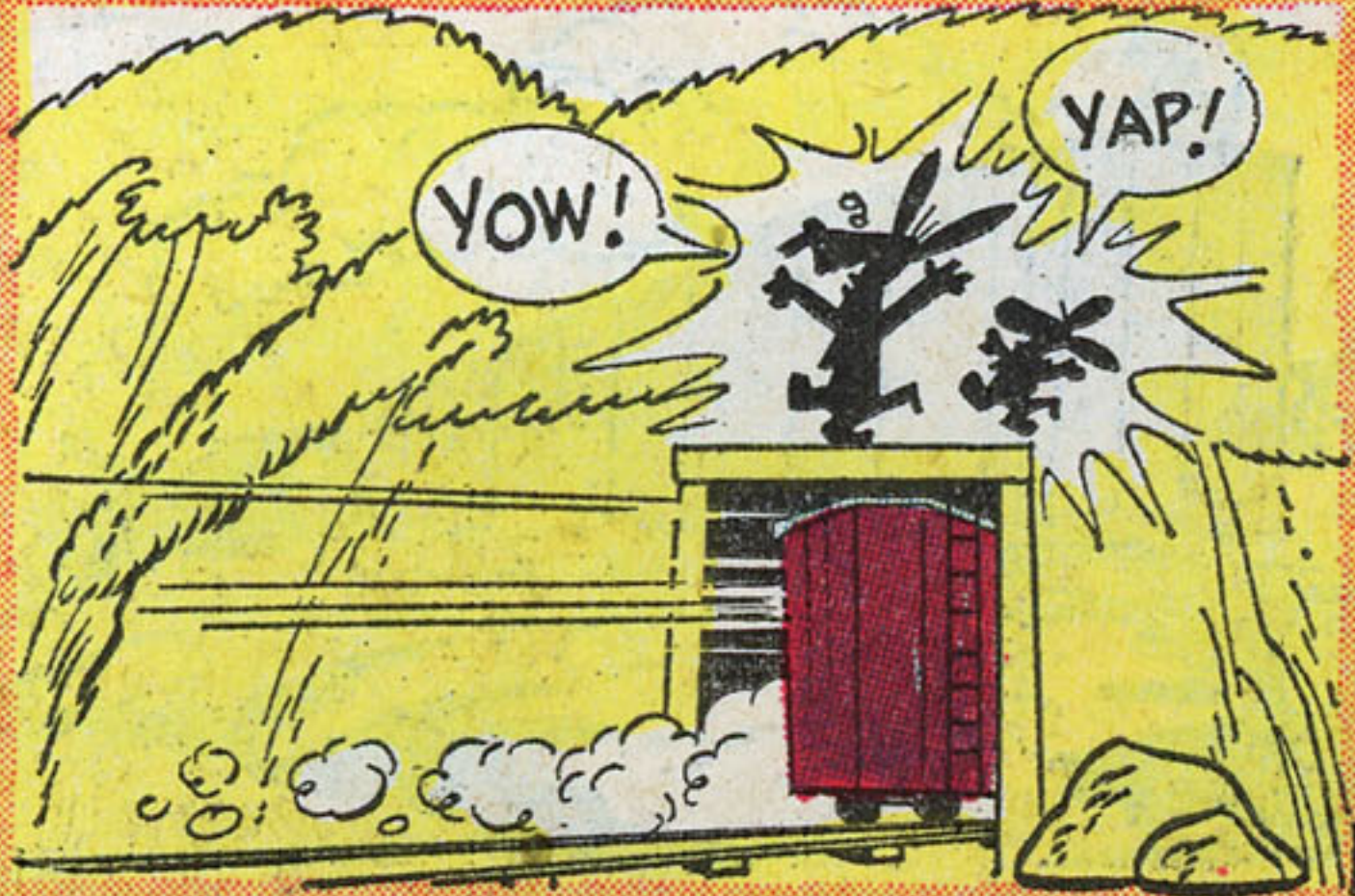
GOLLY, GUMDROP! WE DARE NOT JUMP WITH THE TRAIN MOVING THIS FAST!

AWK! LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MY UMBRELLA!



HOW WILL WE EVER GET OFF?

OH-OH! IT'S GOING TO BE SOONER AND ROUGHER THAN YOU THINK!



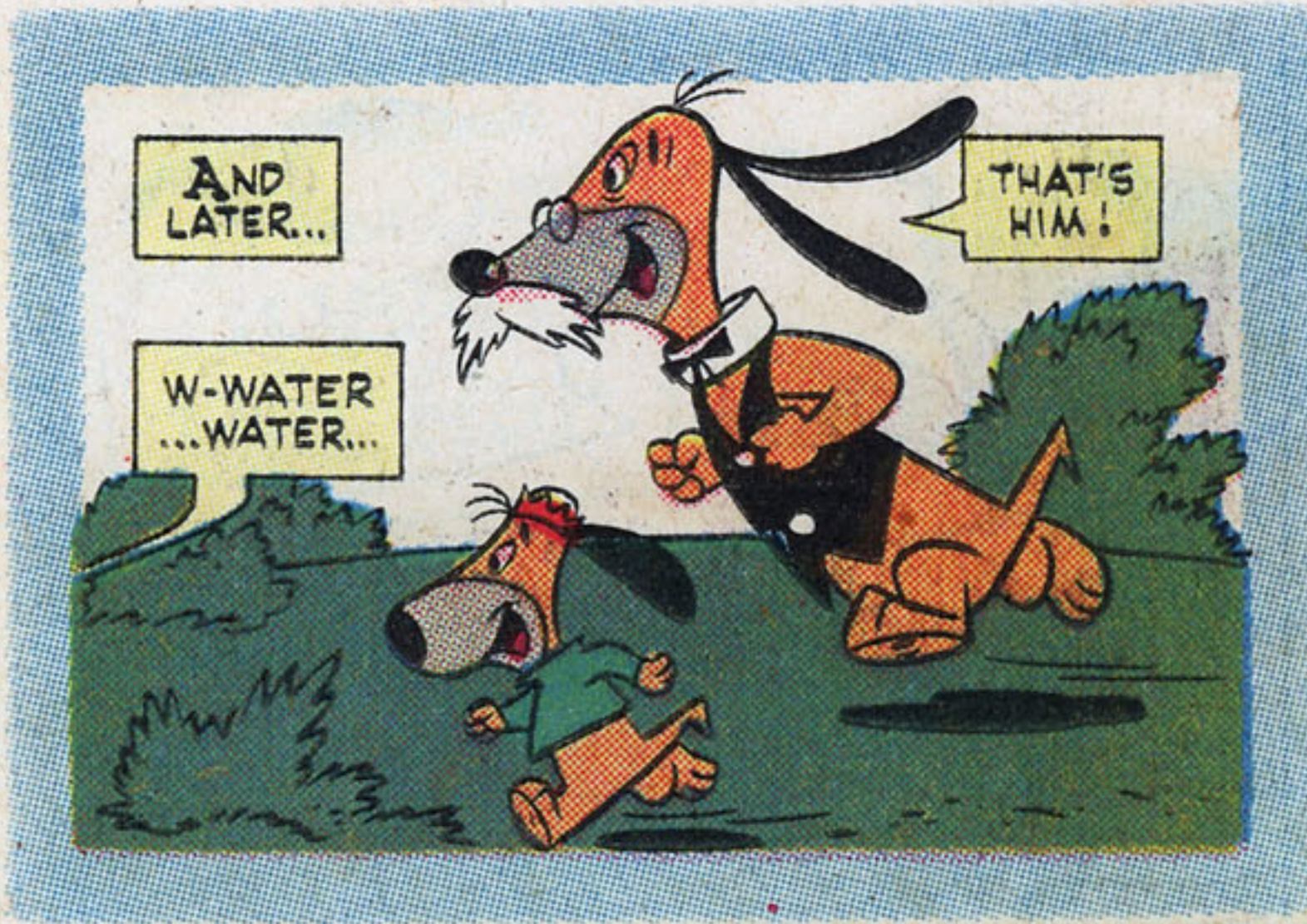
YOW!

YAP!



NOW IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TRACKING DOWN THAT FELLER!

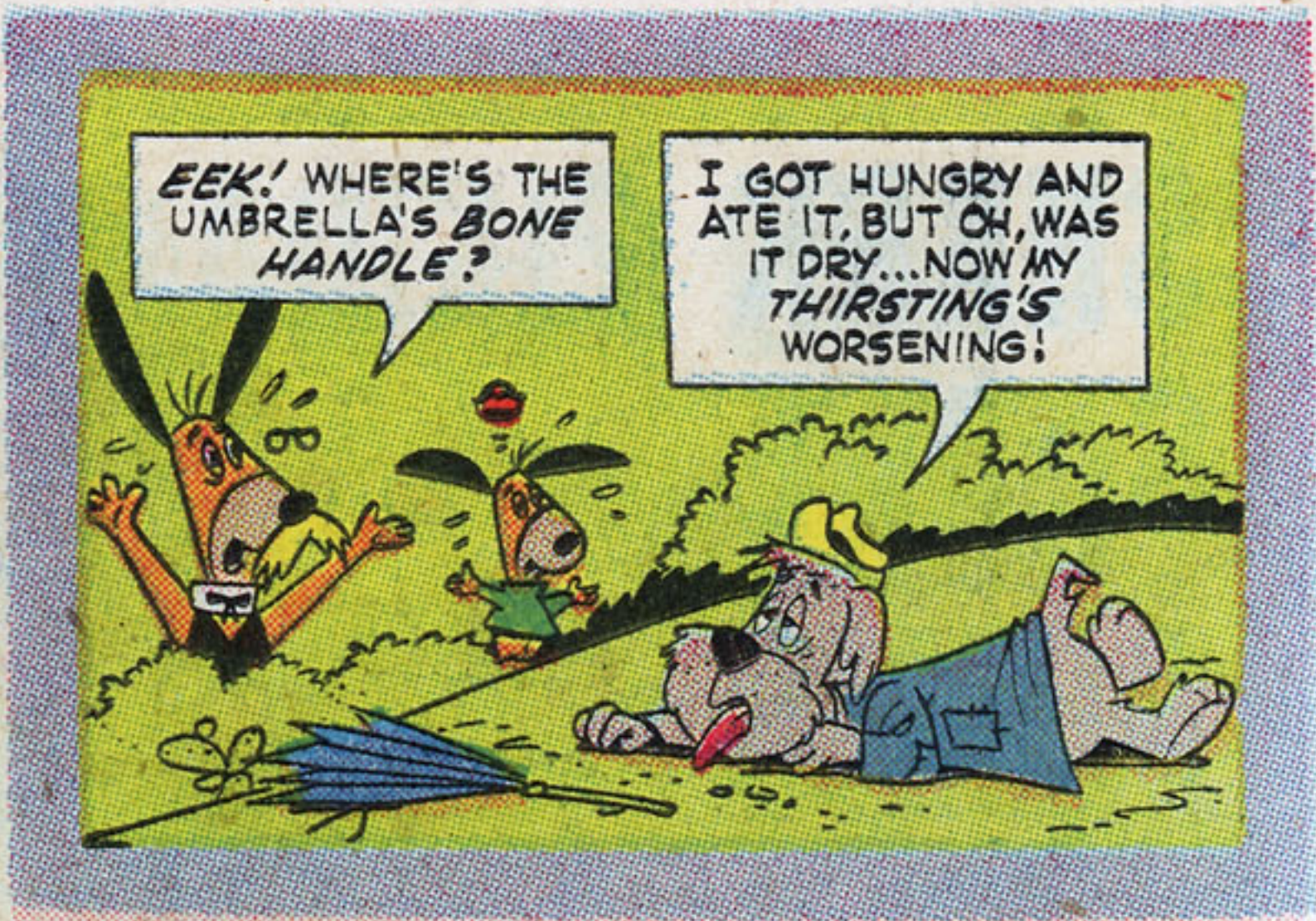
WE CAN FOLLOW HIS FOOTPRINTS!



AND LATER...

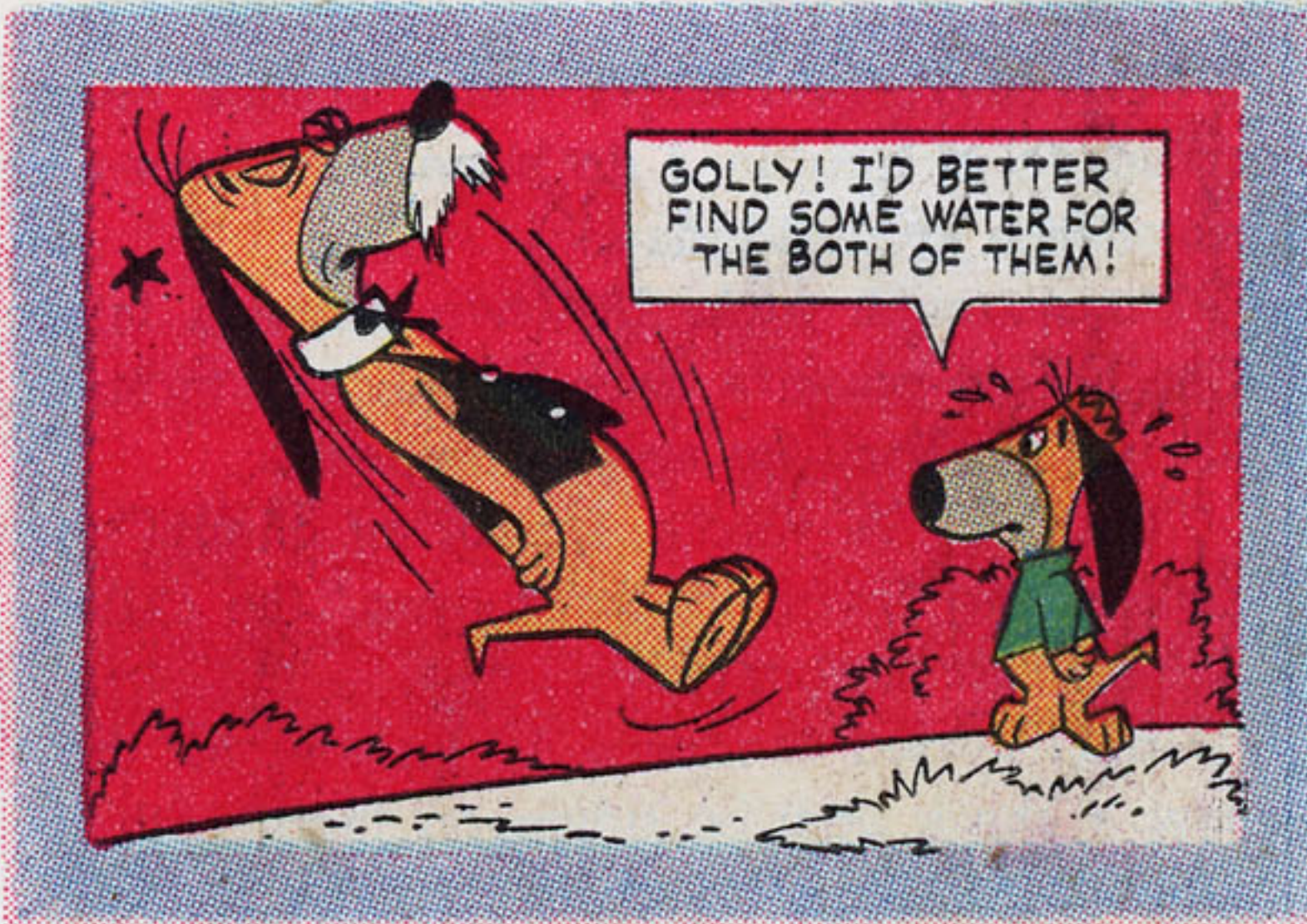
W-WATER ...WATER...

THAT'S HIM!

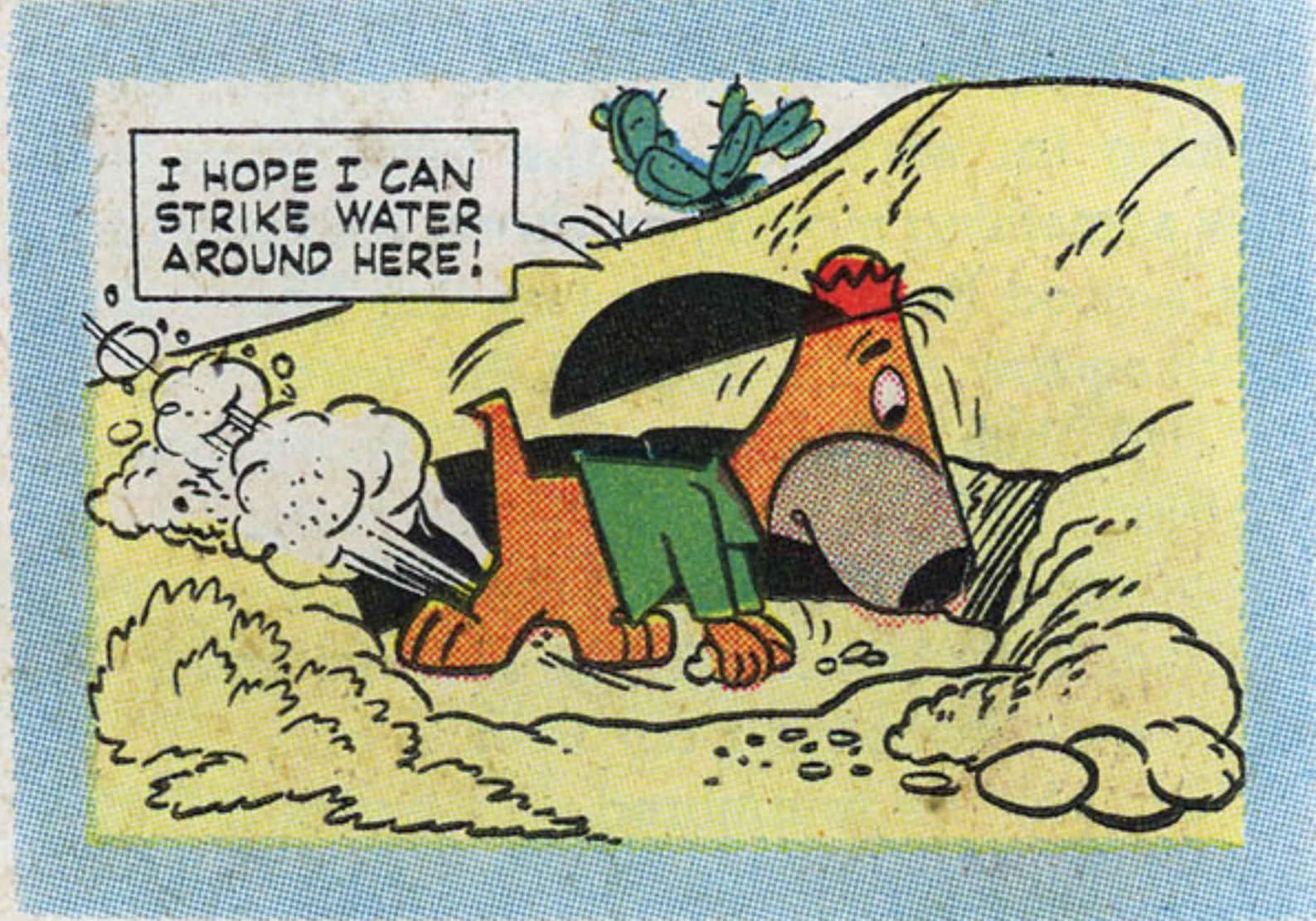


EEK! WHERE'S THE UMBRELLA'S BONE HANDLE?

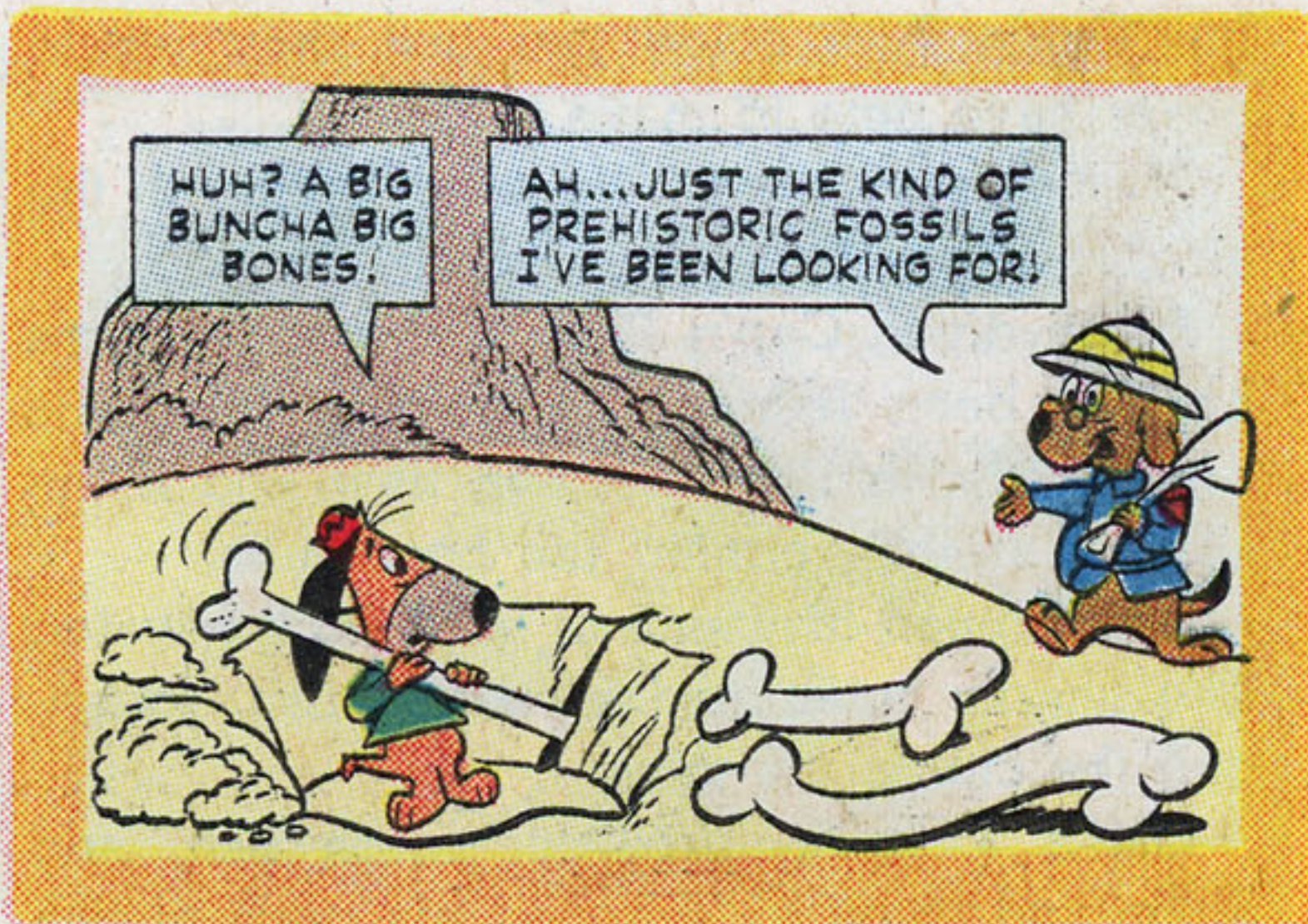
I GOT HUNGRY AND ATE IT, BUT OH, WAS IT DRY... NOW MY THIRSTING'S WORSENING!



GOLLY! I'D BETTER FIND SOME WATER FOR THE BOTH OF THEM!

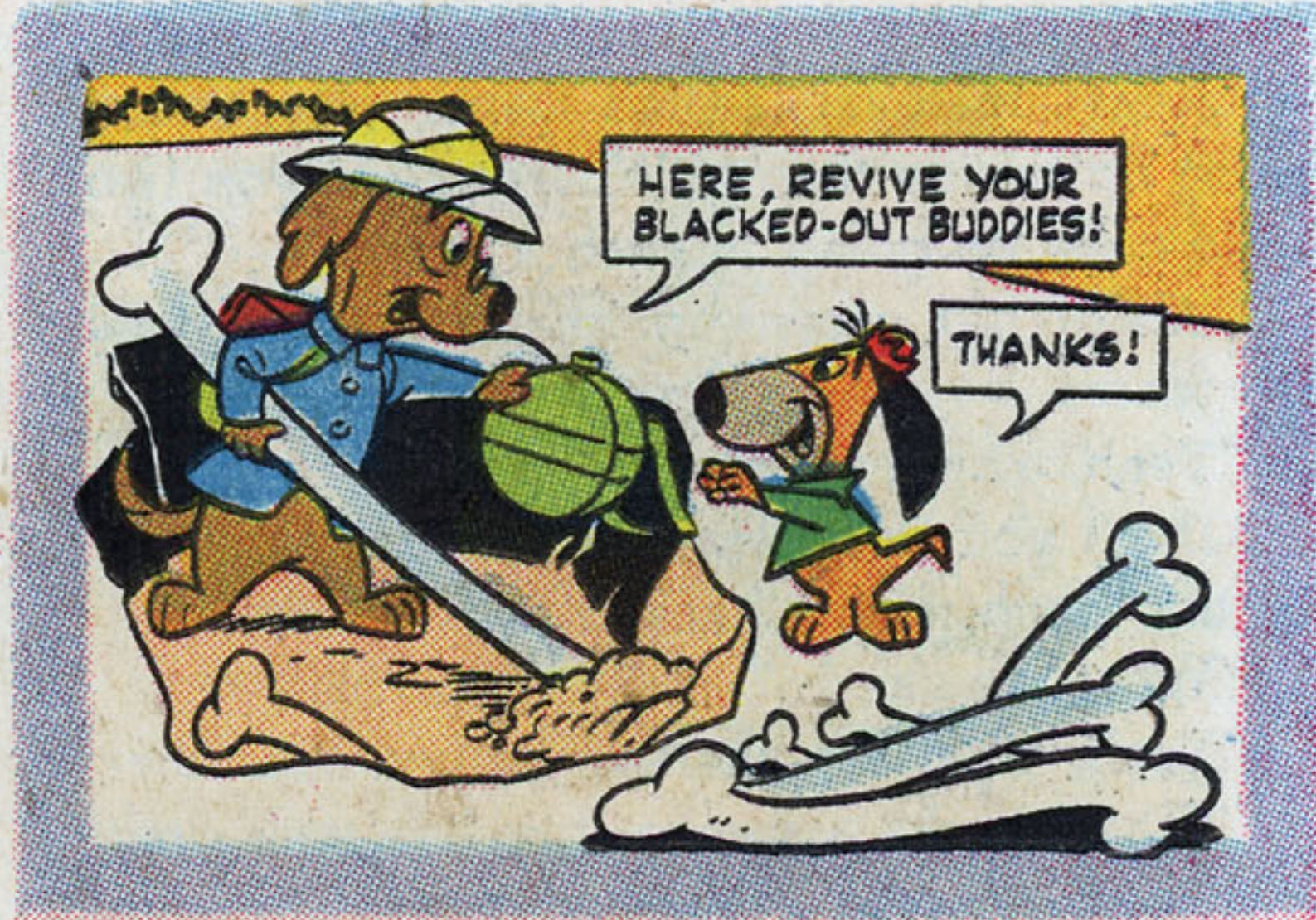


I HOPE I CAN STRIKE WATER AROUND HERE!



HUH? A BIG BUNCHA BIG BONES!

AH... JUST THE KIND OF PREHISTORIC FOSSILS I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!



HERE, REVIVE YOUR BLACKED-OUT BUDDIES!

THANKS!



ER... DO YOU THINK YOU MIGHT SPARE A POOR POOCH A BONE?

SURE, SURE... I ALWAYS HAVE LOTS OF LEFTOVERS THAT DON'T FIT INTO MY IDEA OF WHAT A PREHISTORIC BEAST SHOULD LOOK LIKE!



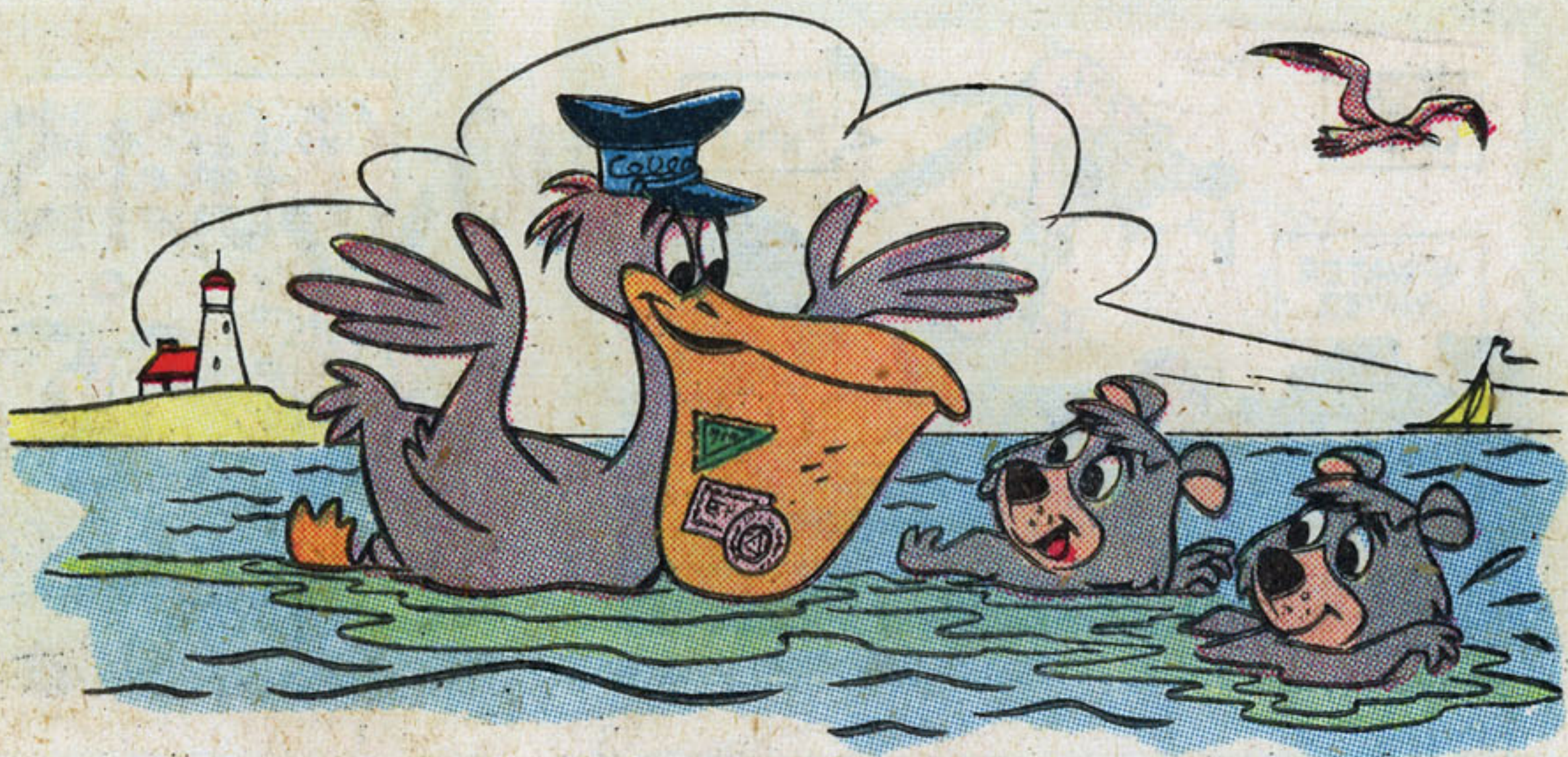
AND SO...

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DEAR GRANDDADDY!

WOW! A KING-SIZED BONE-HANDLED UMBRELLA!

the End

SHARK SCARE AFFAIR



Cap'n Pete, the world-traveling pelican, was fishing for sardines in the bay, when he saw something moving on shore. He turned to get a good look and saw two tiny bear cubs ambling toward the edge of the water.

"Heh, heh," Pete chuckled. "Those bears just love to splash around in the water."

Suddenly, Pete saw that the cubs were not just splashing around in the shallow water—they were swimming out toward him.

"Oh, oh," he murmured. "I wonder if they know that they're heading for deep water where there are sharks. I think I'd better warn them and send them back to shore."

"Avast, mateys!" called Cap'n Pete, swimming up beside them. "Where might you two little cubs be going in such a rush?"

"We're big grown-up bear cubs, and we go where we please," said one little cub.

"Yeah, where we please," echoed the other.

"Don't you know there are sharks out here in this deep water?" asked Cap'n Pete.

"What are sharks?" asked one cub.

"Yeah, what are sharks?" asked the other.

"Why, sharks are great big fish with great big teeth. They'd think nothing of gobbling up two little cubs," Pete explained.

"You mean sharks are fish?" asked a cub.

"Just silly old fish?" said the other in amazement. "We're not afraid of fish. We even eat them for supper, sometimes."

"Sharks are many times bigger than any fish you ever ate," warned Pete.

"Oh, pooh, hoo," said a cub.

"And hoo, pooh," said the other. "You are just a funny old bird with a big bill, and you're trying to spoil our fun."

SPLASH! SPLASH! Off swam the cubs, heading for deeper water.

"Oh, my!" said Cap'n Pete. "Those bears could be in trouble. I do hope that there are no sharks around today."

But no such luck. Not two minutes later, Cap'n Pete spied a dark fin gliding through the water. Then he spied another.

"Oh, no! A whole school of them," he exclaimed. "Swim for your lives," he called. "Sharks to starboard."

"Eek!" cried the cubs in unison, as they saw a shark bearing down on them with its gigantic mouth wide open.

The cubs turned and paddled for shore, but Cap'n Pete could see that they would never have time to make it.

"Got to save them," he cried, taking to the air. "Have to think fast, though."

Down dived Cap'n Pete in the spot where he had been fishing. He quickly filled his huge bill with fish and then flew above the sharks, as they circled the bear cubs.

He dropped his catch of fish into the water. The sharks scrambled after the fish, forgetting the cubs for a minute.

Cap'n Pete returned for more fish, and again and again he dropped his catch of fish further out to sea. Gradually, he was able to lead the sharks away from the furiously paddling cubs.

Finally, the cubs reached shore, where they lay, panting from exhaustion.

"Well, mateys, now you see what I mean by really big fish. Maybe you won't think an old pelican is so foolish next time," Cap'n Pete said to the weary cubs.

"We sure won't," said one cub. "We bears barely got away, even with your help."

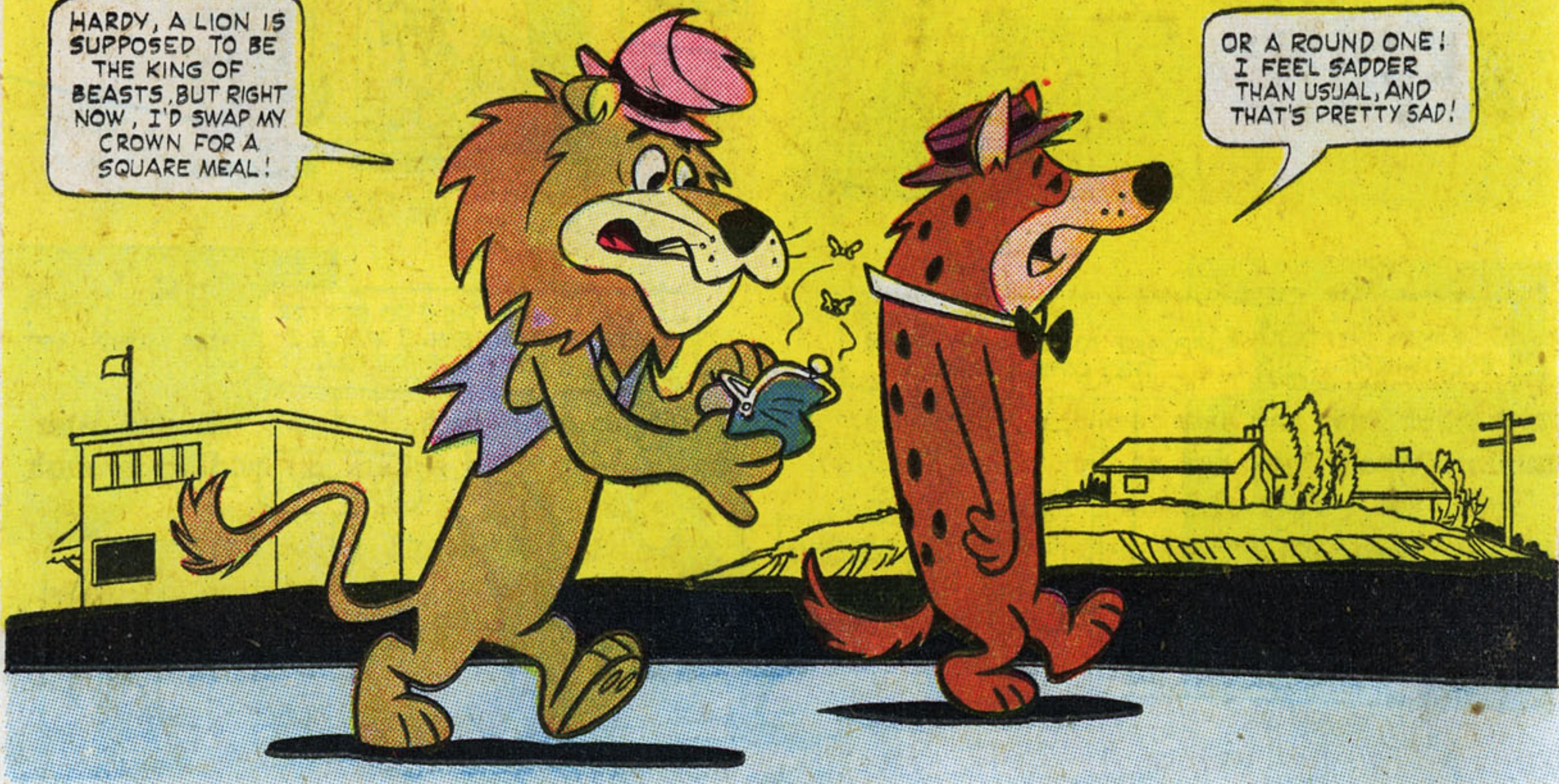
"And we BEARly know how to thank you," added the other cub.

Hanna-Barbera
Lippy the Lion
and Hardy
Har Har

HE WHO LAUGHS LEAST

HARDY, A LION IS SUPPOSED TO BE THE KING OF BEASTS, BUT RIGHT NOW, I'D SWAP MY CROWN FOR A SQUARE MEAL!

OR A ROUND ONE! I FEEL SADDER THAN USUAL, AND THAT'S PRETTY SAD!



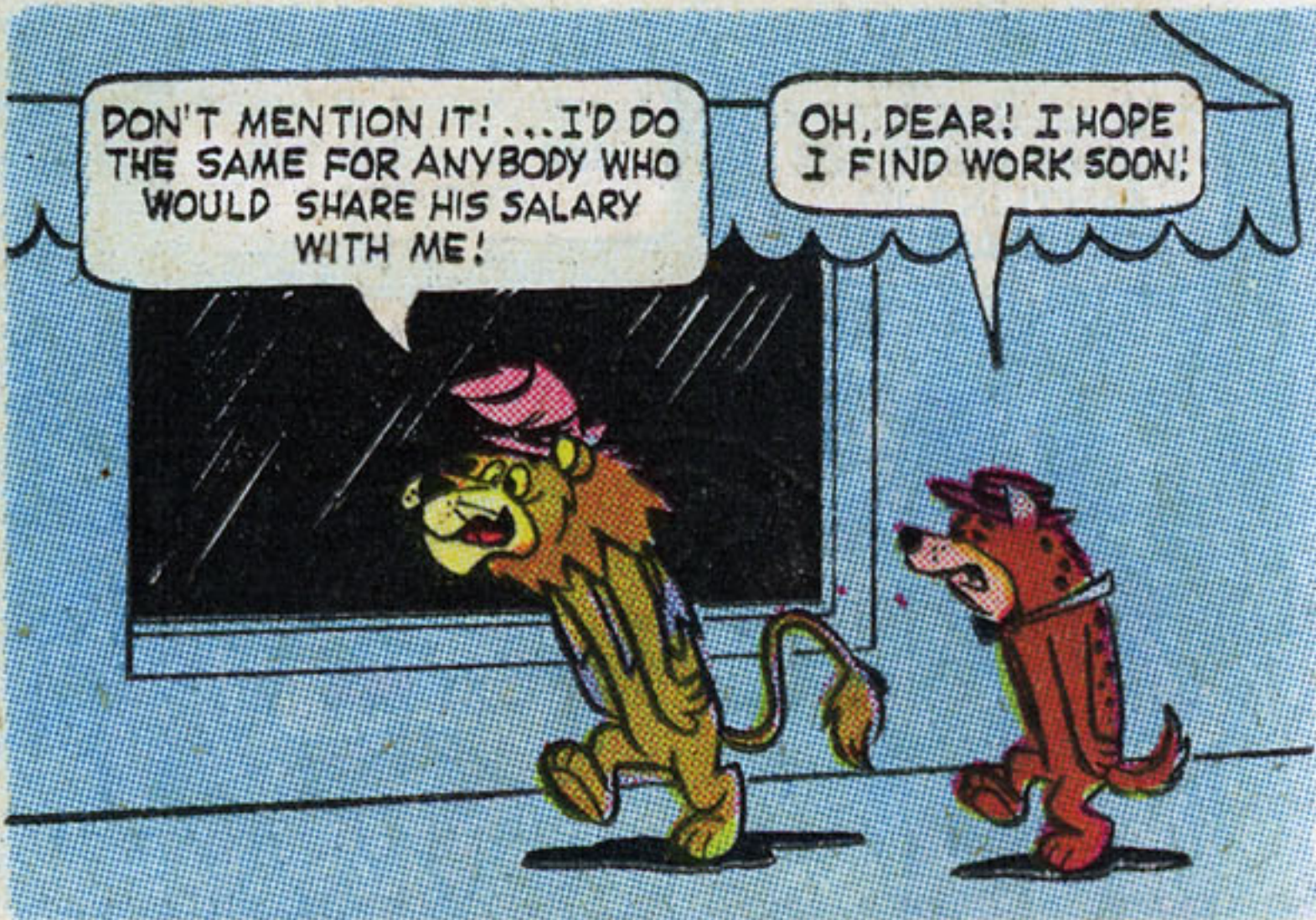
I'M DESPERATE! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING WE CAN DO! I'LL FIND YOU A JOB!

YOU'RE TOO GOOD TO ME, LIPPY!



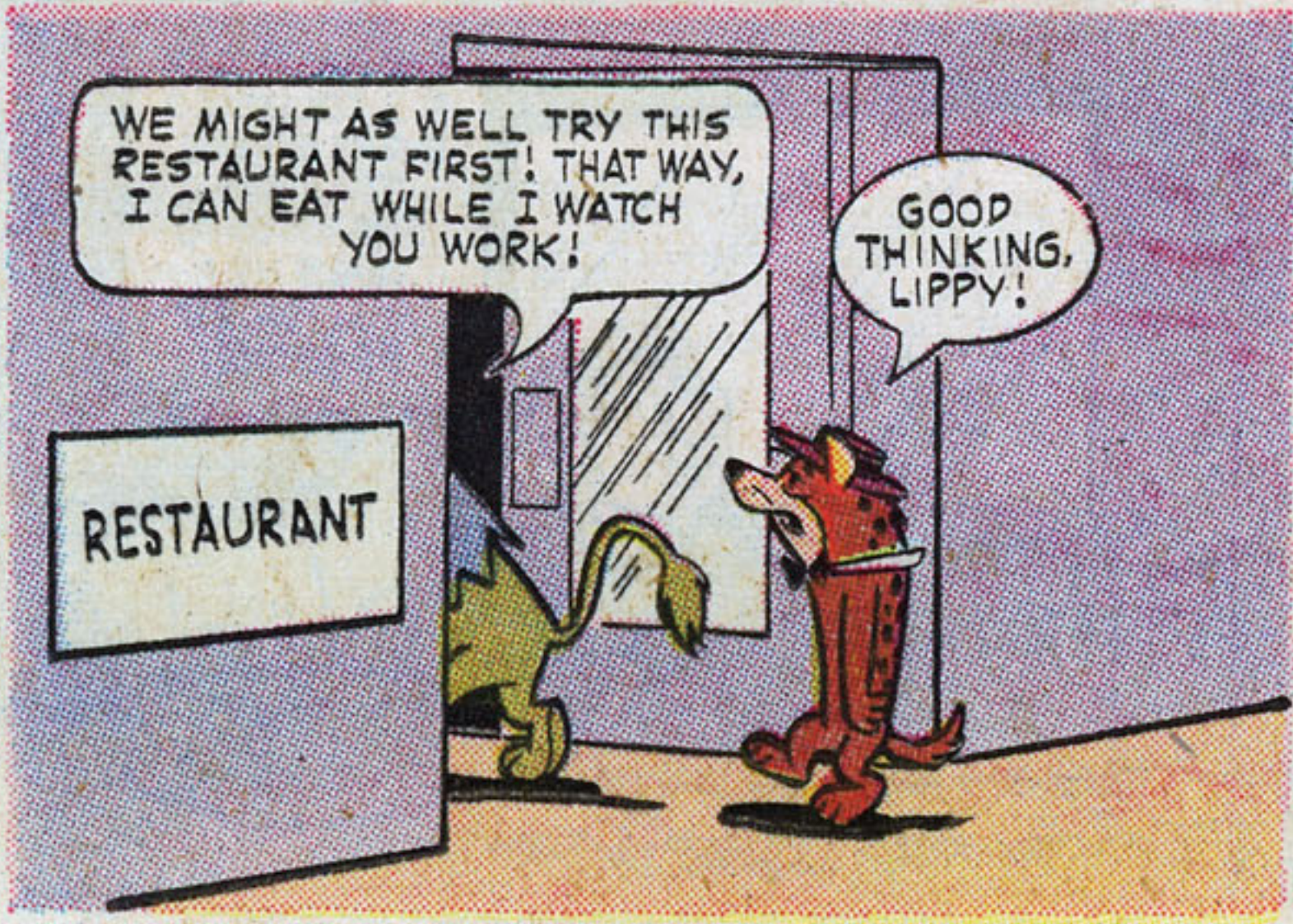
DON'T MENTION IT! ... I'D DO THE SAME FOR ANYBODY WHO WOULD SHARE HIS SALARY WITH ME!

OH, DEAR! I HOPE I FIND WORK SOON!



WE MIGHT AS WELL TRY THIS RESTAURANT FIRST! THAT WAY, I CAN EAT WHILE I WATCH YOU WORK!

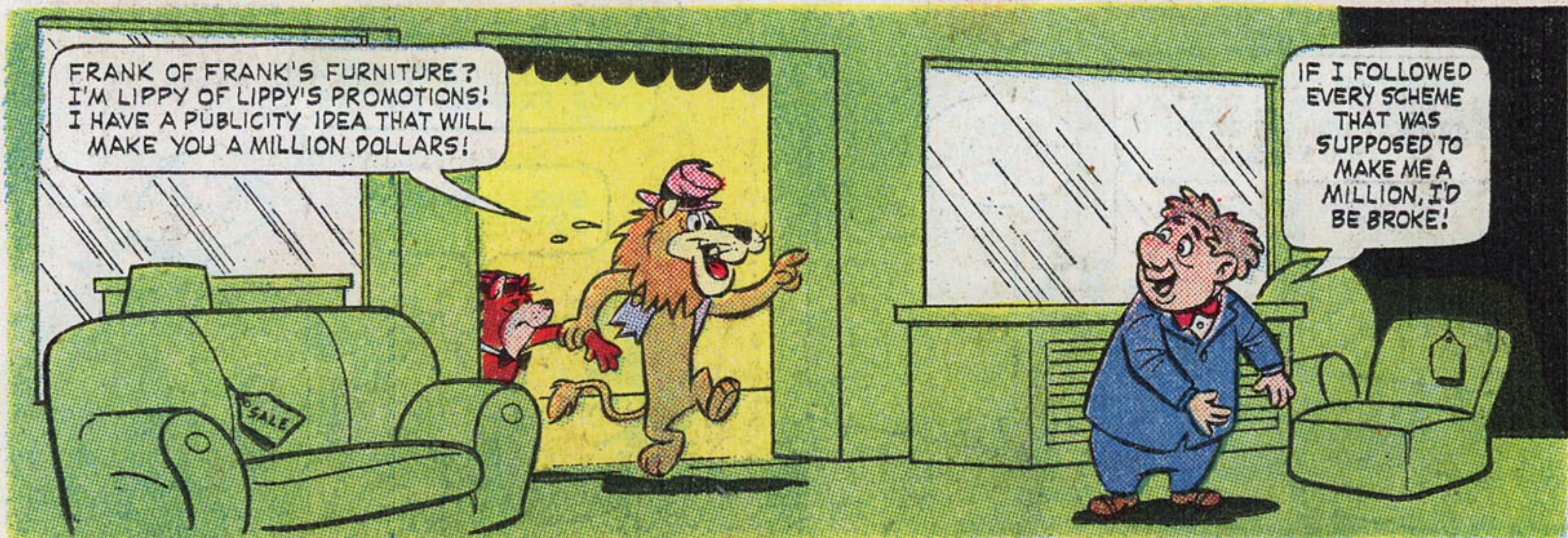
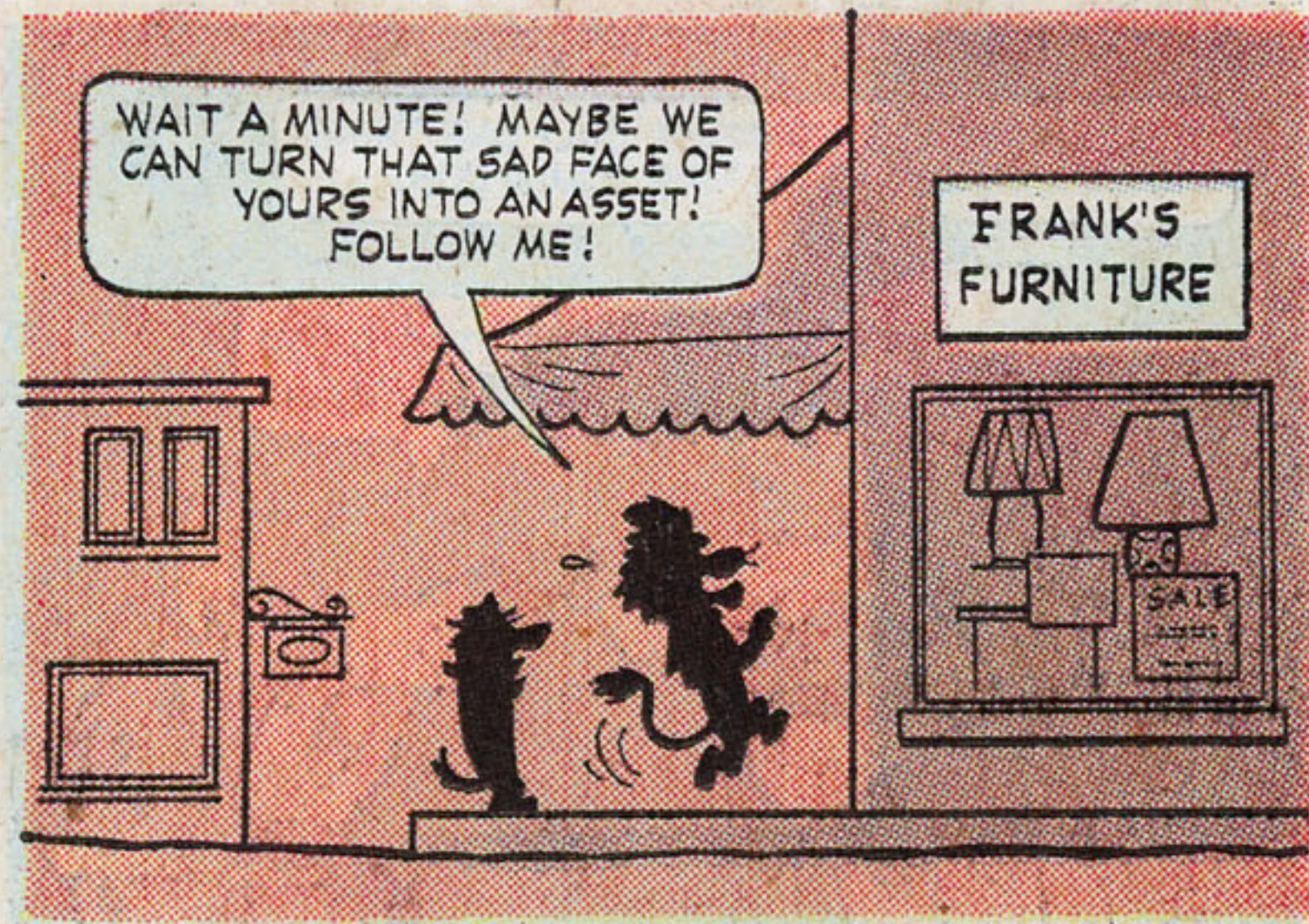
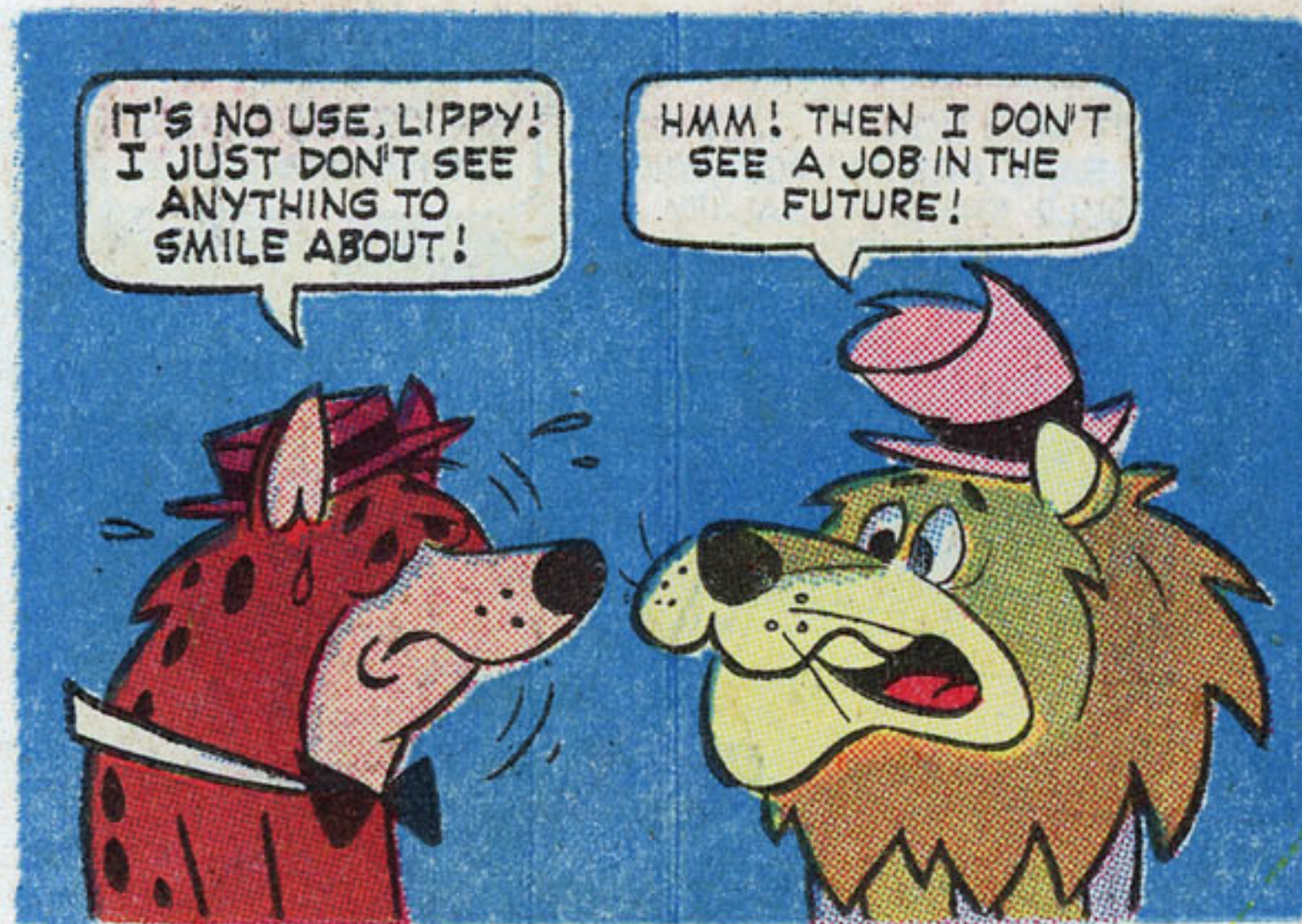
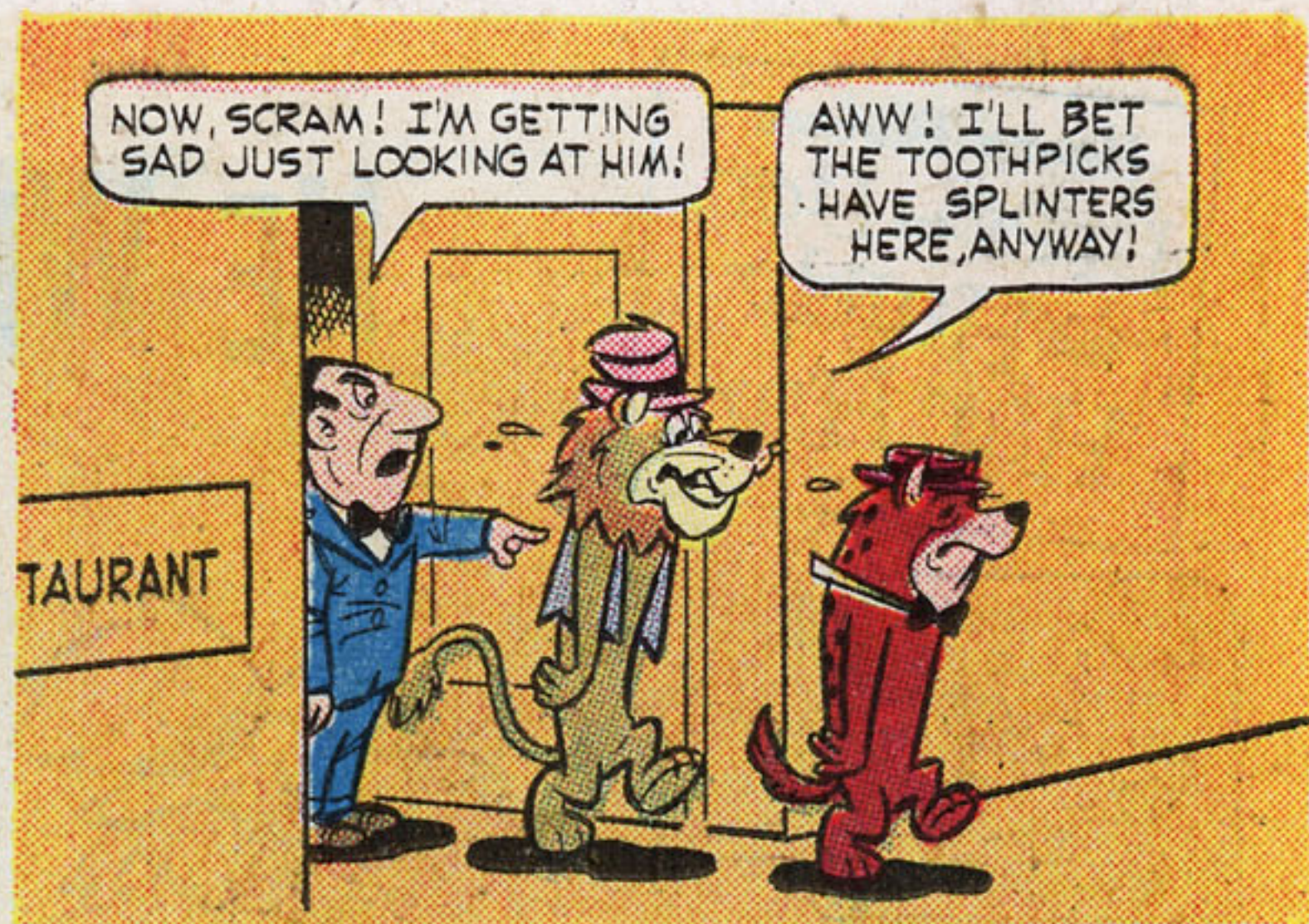
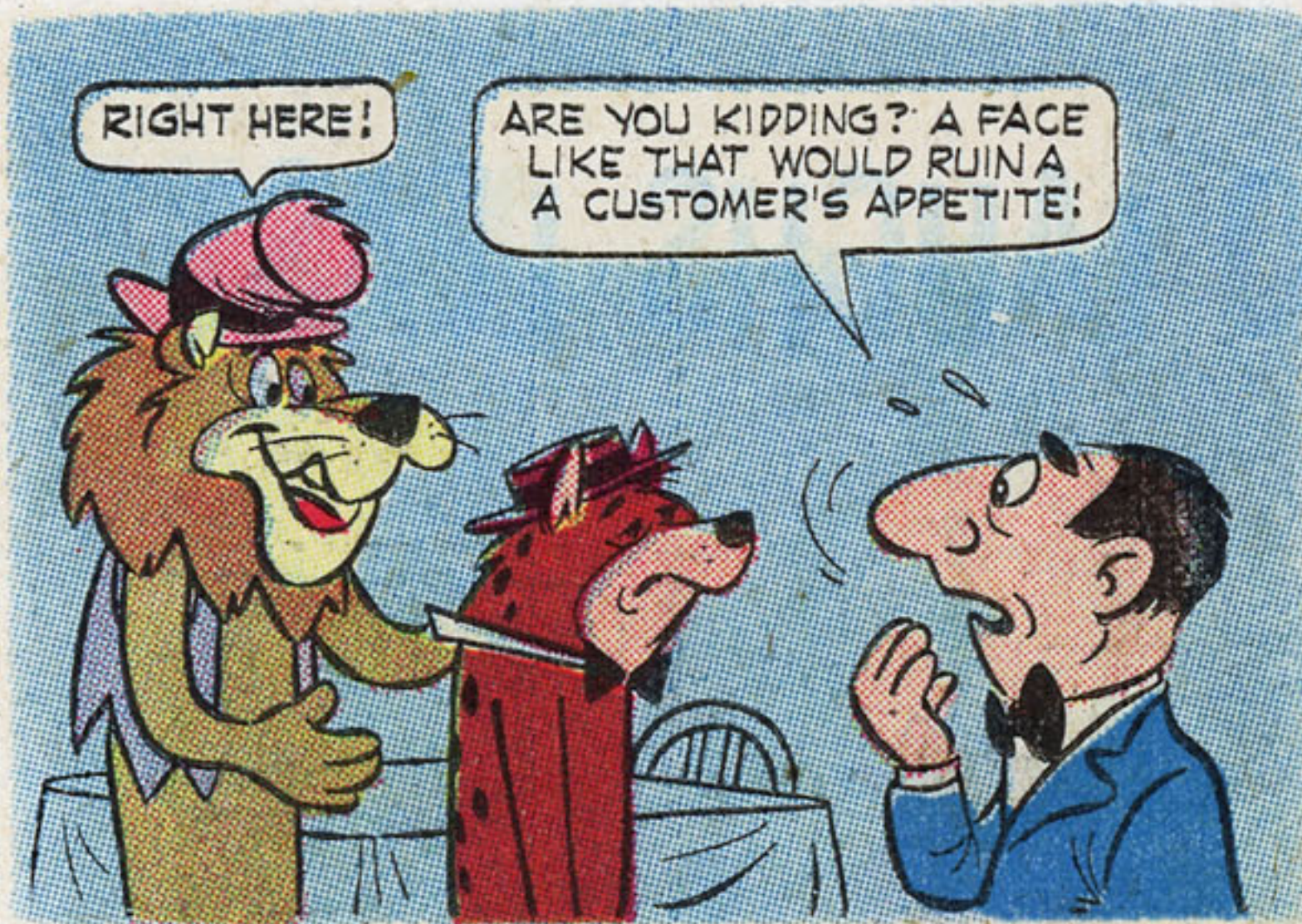
GOOD THINKING, LIPPY!



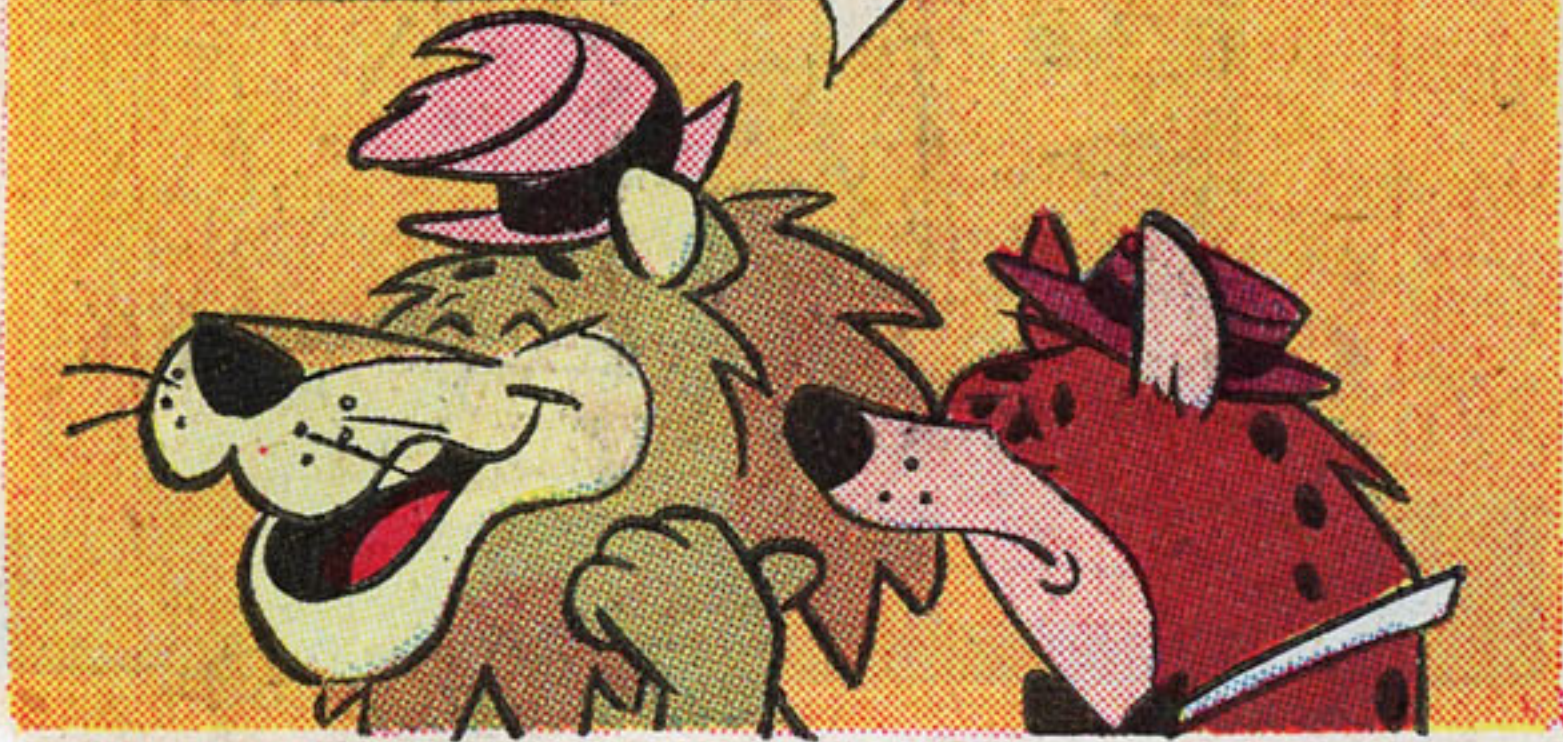
HOW'D YOU LIKE TO HIRE A NICE, FRIENDLY WAITER?

SWELL! WHERE CAN I FIND ONE?





ALL YOU DO IS PLACE MY FRIEND HERE IN THE WINDOW WITH A SIGN OFFERING ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR ANYBODY WHO CAN MAKE HIM LAUGH! YOU'LL GET OODLES OF PUBLICITY!



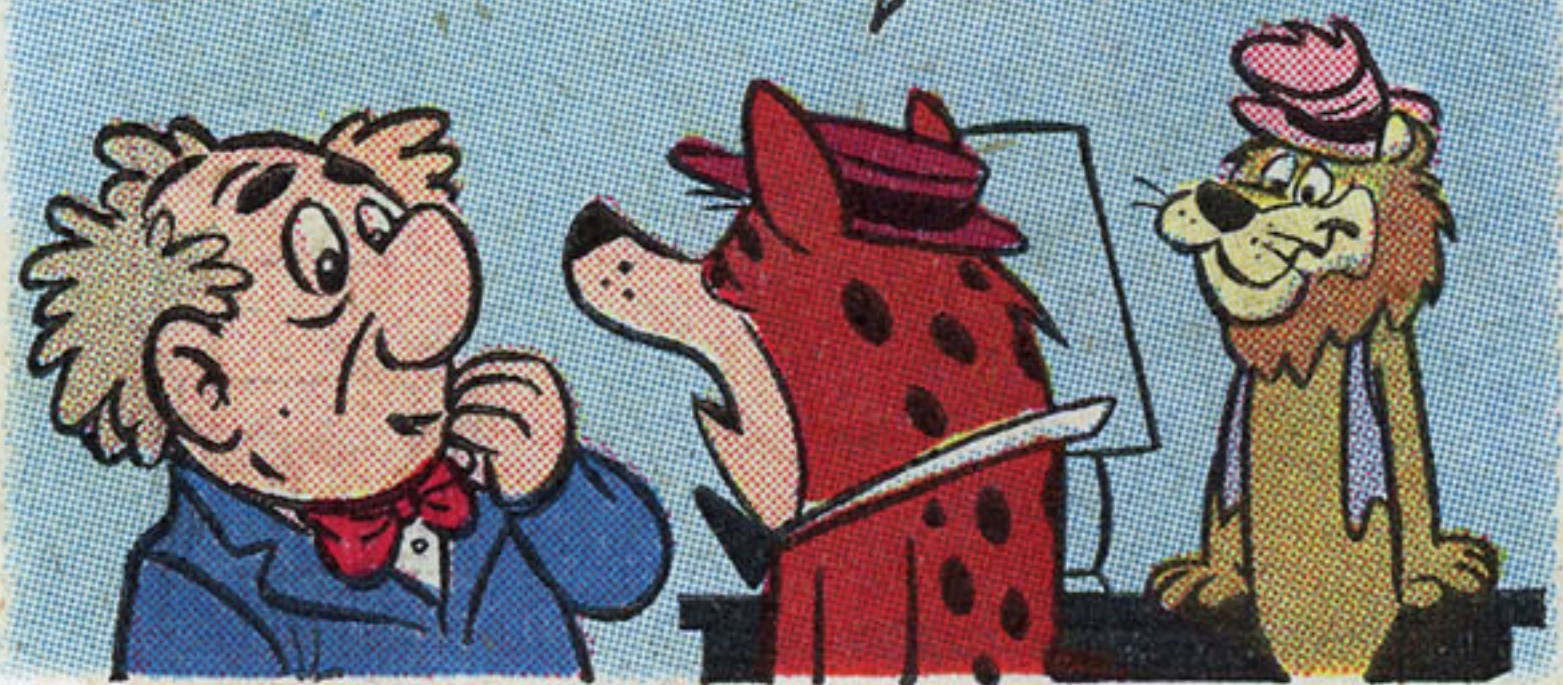
YEAH! AND I'LL LOSE \$1,000!

POSITIVELY NOT! I'VE KNOWN HARDY HERE ALL MY LIFE, AND HE'S NEVER SO MUCH AS GIGGLED AT ANYTHING!



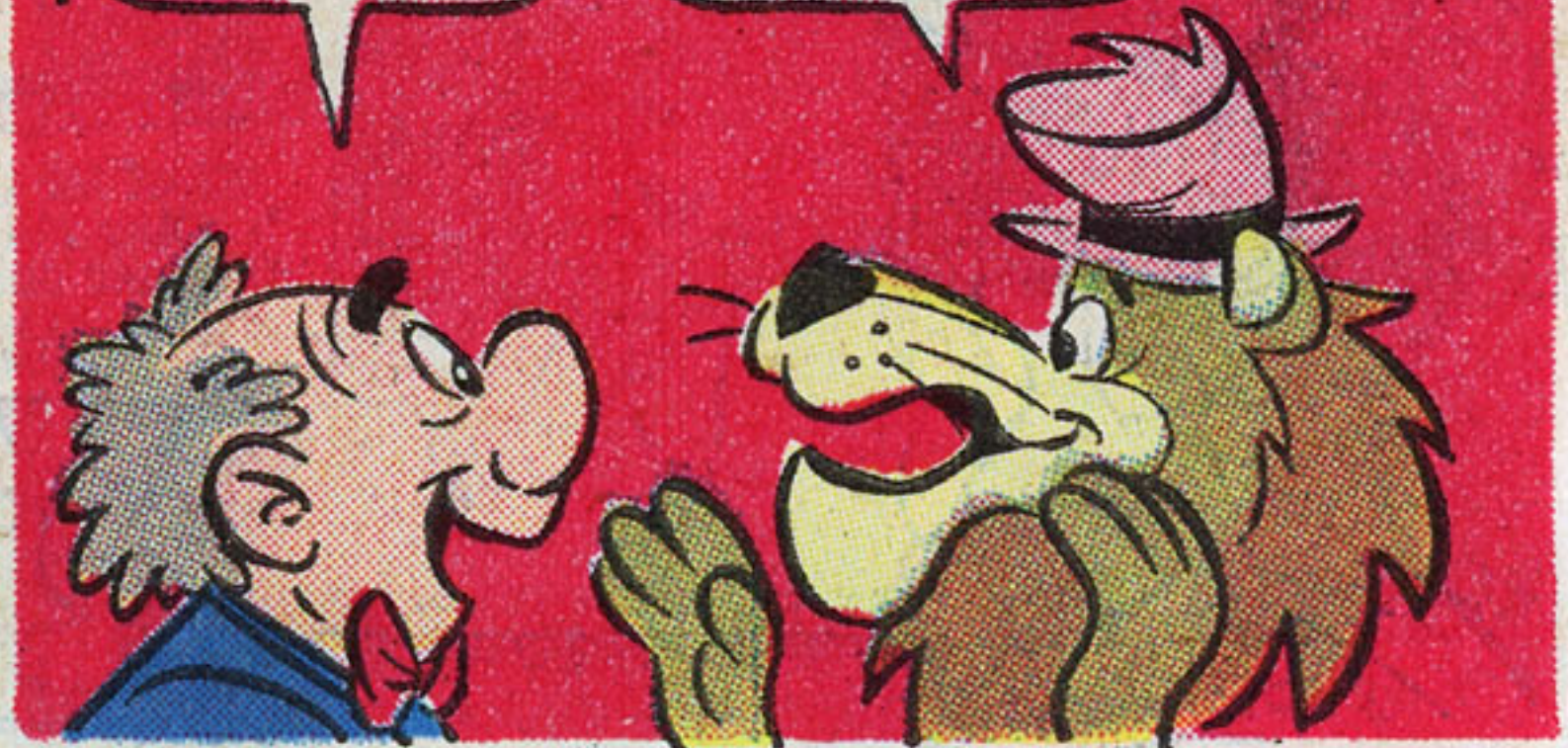
REALLY?

IT'S TRUE, SIR! OTHER HYENAS WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME, I'M SO GLOOMY! I'VE NEVER LAUGHED IN MY LIFE!



WOW! IT MIGHT WORK AT THAT! I COULD USE SOME PUBLICITY!

SWELL! AND YOU WON'T BE RISKING A CENT!



SOON...

WOW! WHAT A SAD FACE!

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO MAKE HIM LAUGH FOR AN HOUR, WITH NO SUCCESS!

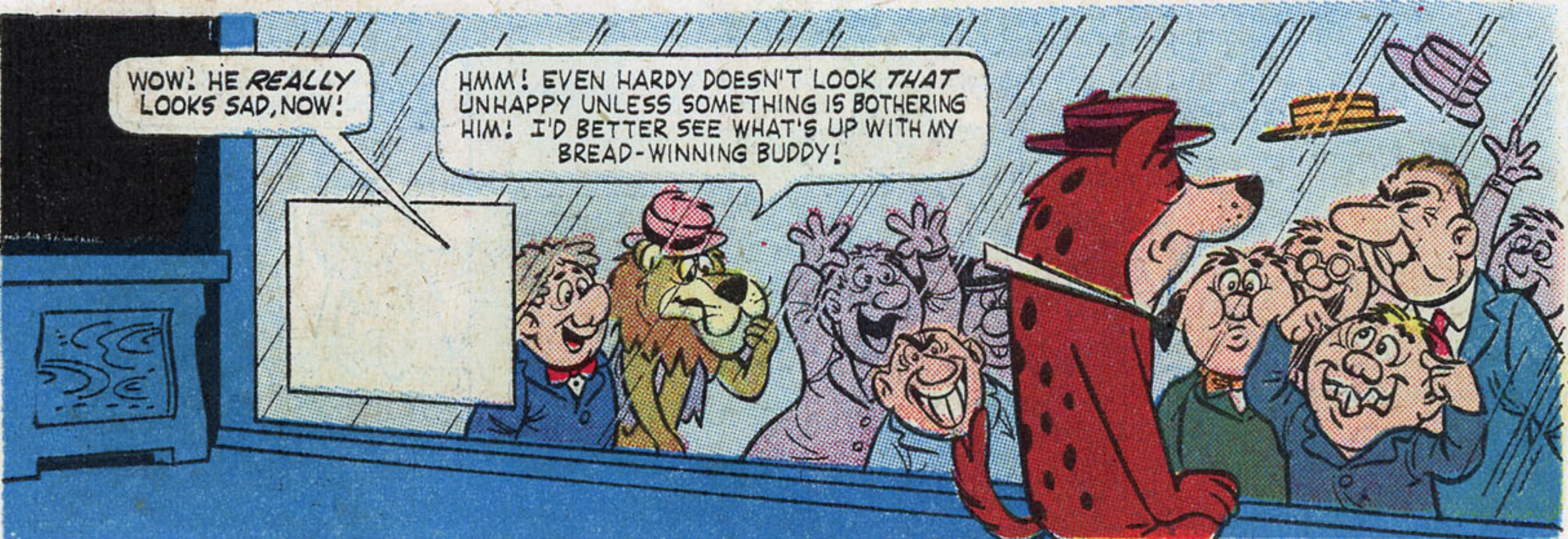
MAKE ME LAUGH and WIN \$1,000

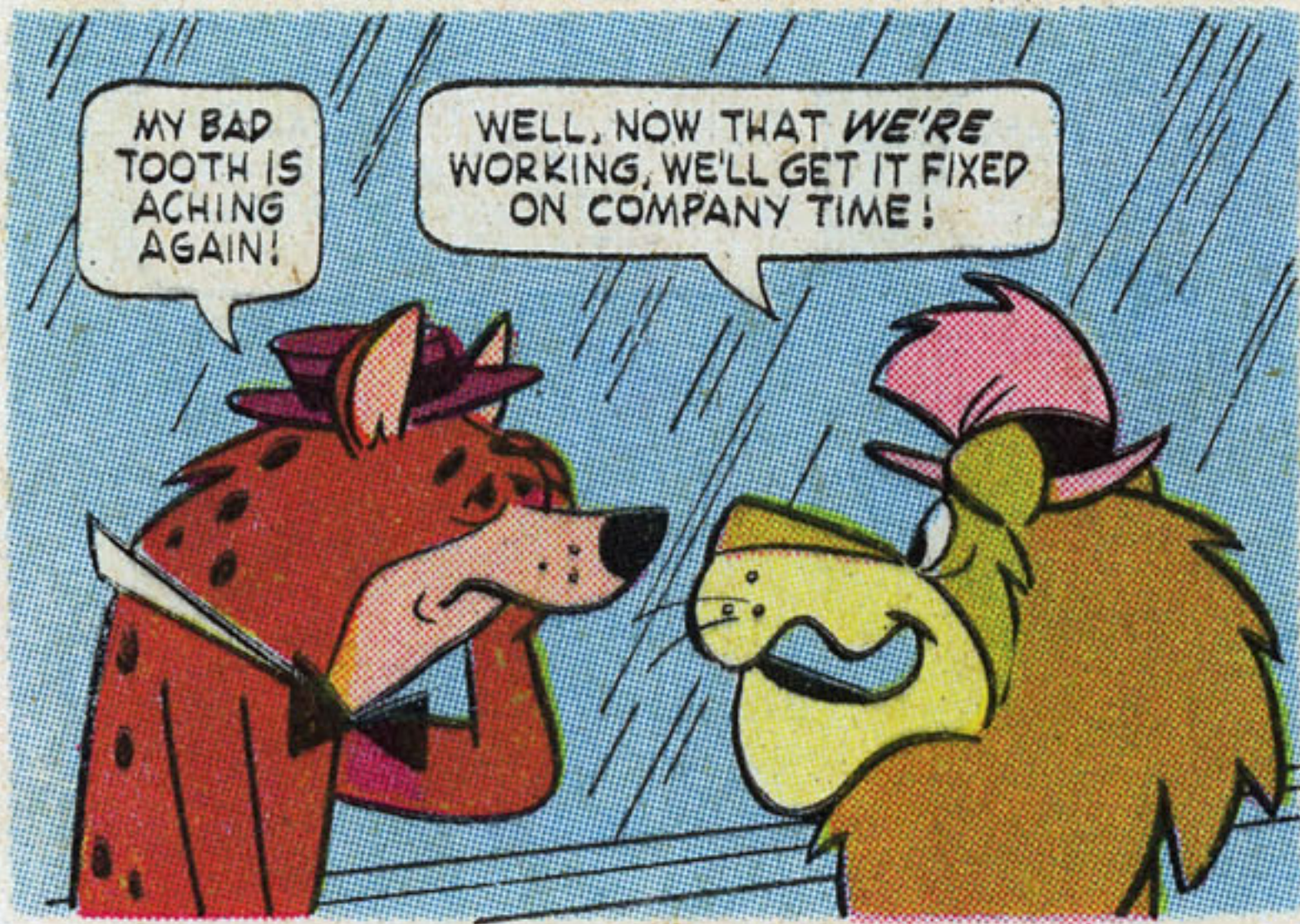
HEH-HEH! IT'S WORKING!



WOW! HE REALLY LOOKS SAD, NOW!

HMM! EVEN HARDY DOESN'T LOOK THAT UNHAPPY UNLESS SOMETHING IS BOTHERING HIM! I'D BETTER SEE WHAT'S UP WITH MY BREAD-WINNING BUDDY!





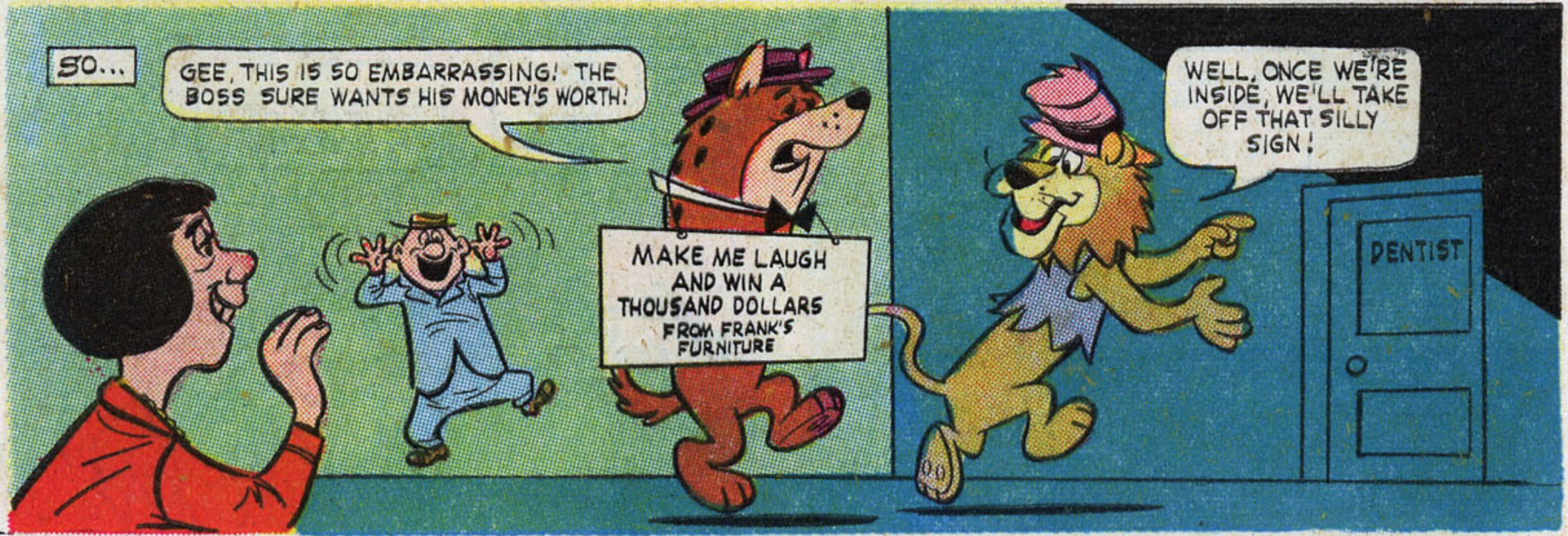
MY BAD TOOTH IS ACHING AGAIN!

WELL, NOW THAT *WE'RE* WORKING, WE'LL GET IT FIXED ON COMPANY TIME!



SORRY, BOSS! HARDY HAS TO PAY A SHORT VISIT TO THE DENTIST'S BEFORE HE GOES BACK IN THE WINDOW!

HMPH! OKAY! BUT AS LONG AS IT'S ON MY TIME... YOU CAN KEEP WORKING!

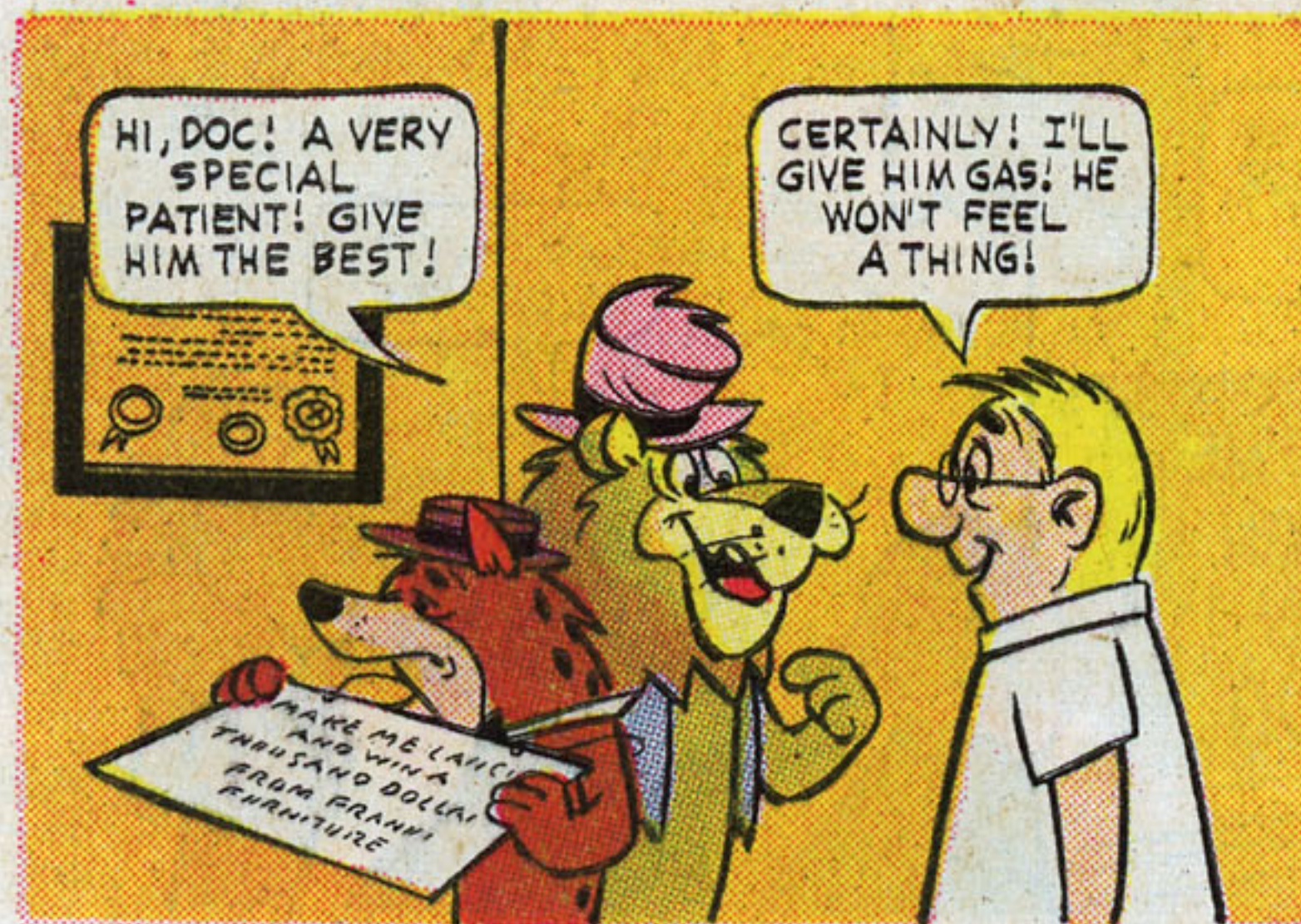


SO...

GEE, THIS IS SO EMBARRASSING! THE BOSS SURE WANTS HIS MONEY'S WORTH!

MAKE ME LAUGH AND WIN A THOUSAND DOLLARS FROM FRANK'S FURNITURE

WELL, ONCE WE'RE INSIDE, WE'LL TAKE OFF THAT SILLY SIGN!



HI, DOC! A VERY SPECIAL PATIENT! GIVE HIM THE BEST!

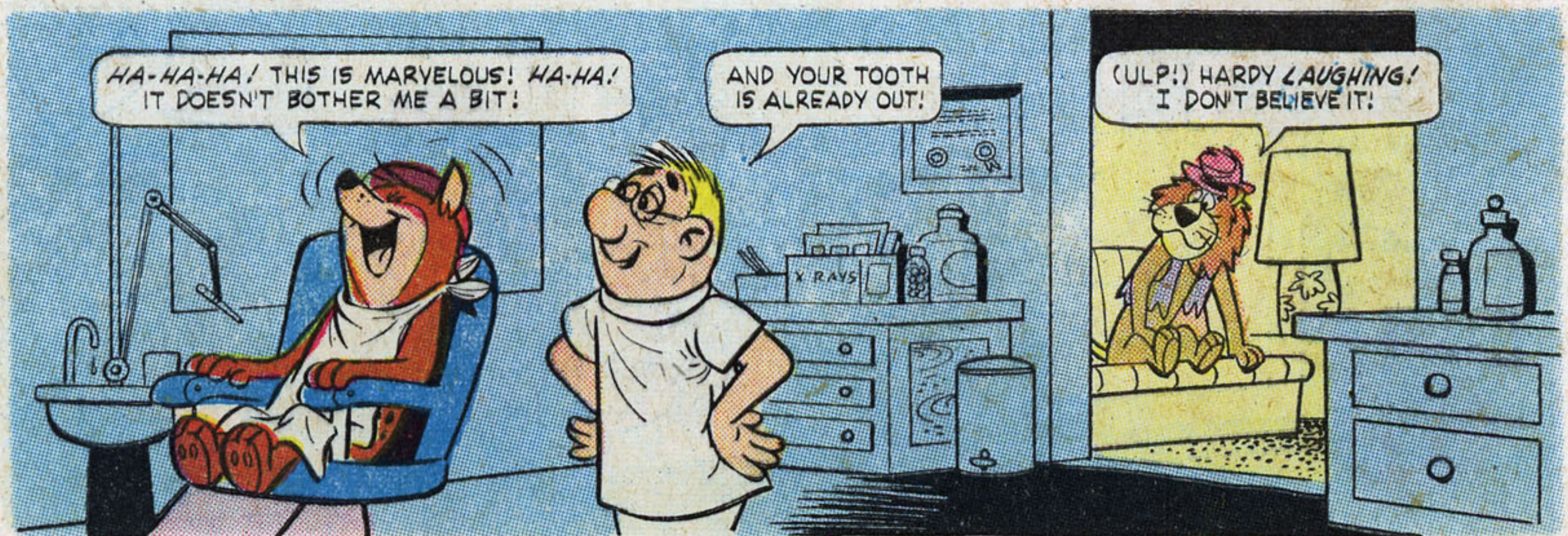
CERTAINLY! I'LL GIVE HIM GAS! HE WON'T FEEL A THING!

MAKE ME LAUGH AND WIN A THOUSAND DOLLARS FROM FRANK'S FURNITURE



JUST BREATHE SOME OF THIS! IT WON'T HURT A BIT!

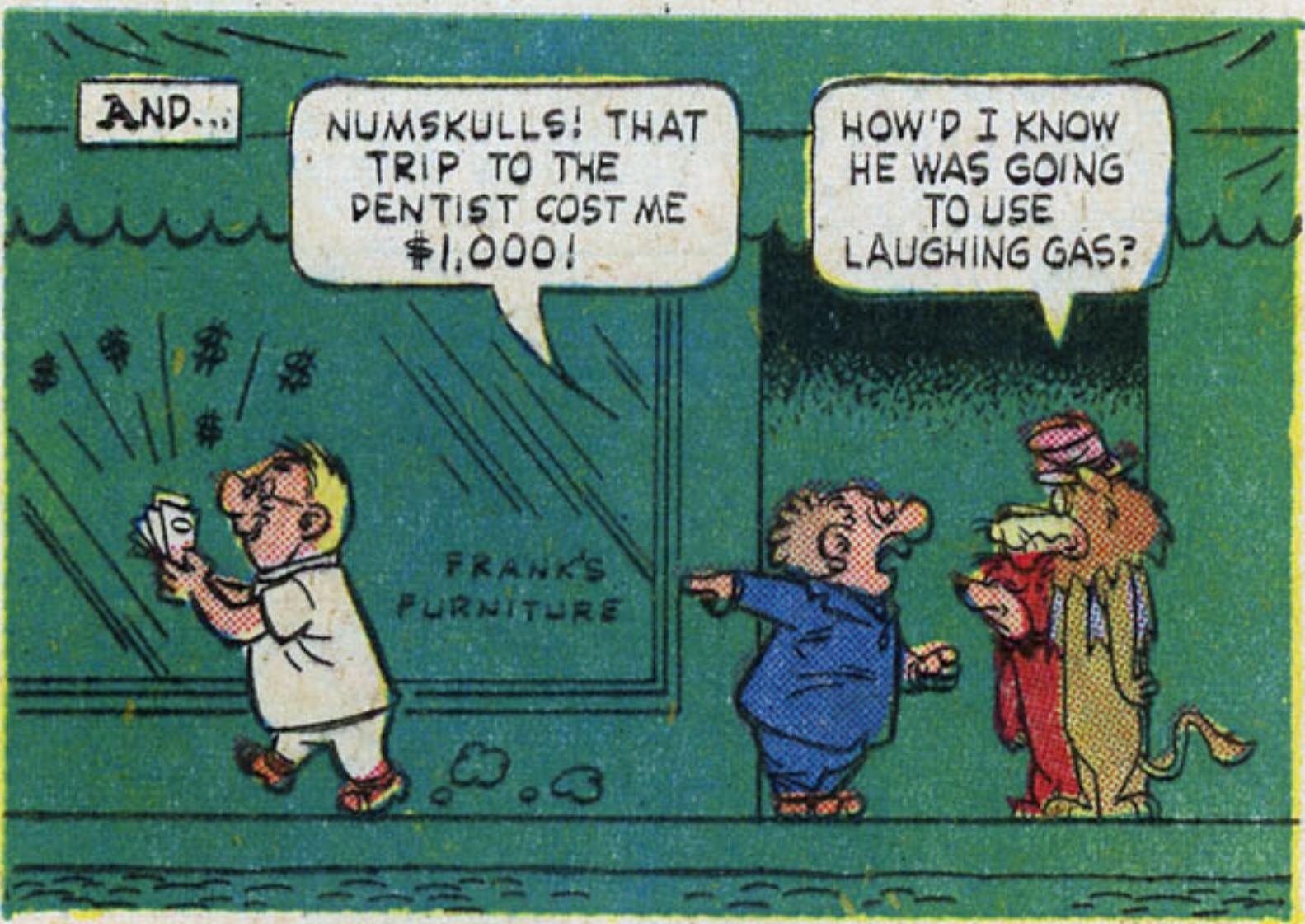
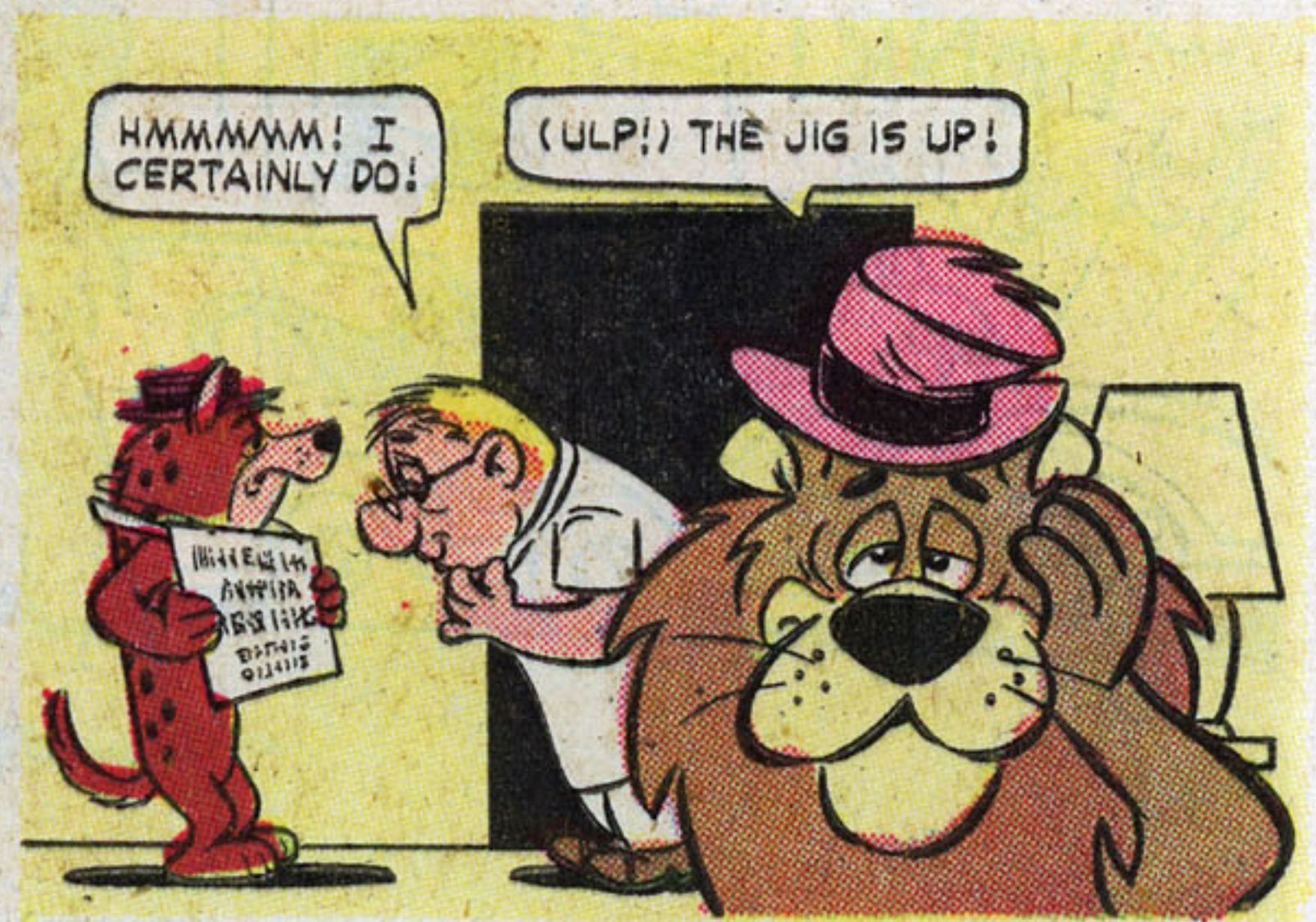
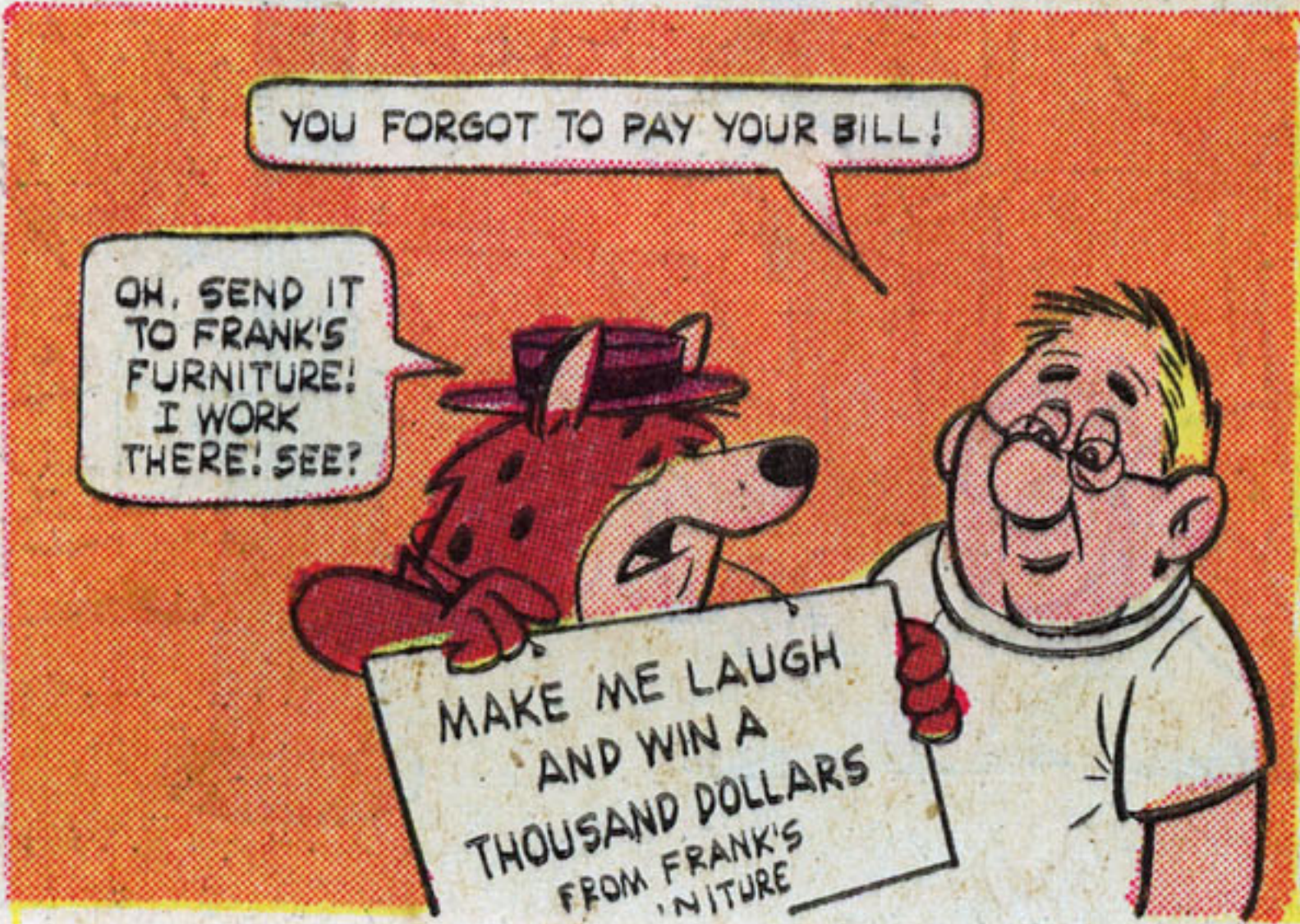
OKAY, DOC!



HA-HA-HA! THIS IS MARVELOUS! HA-HA! IT DOESN'T BOTHER ME A BIT!

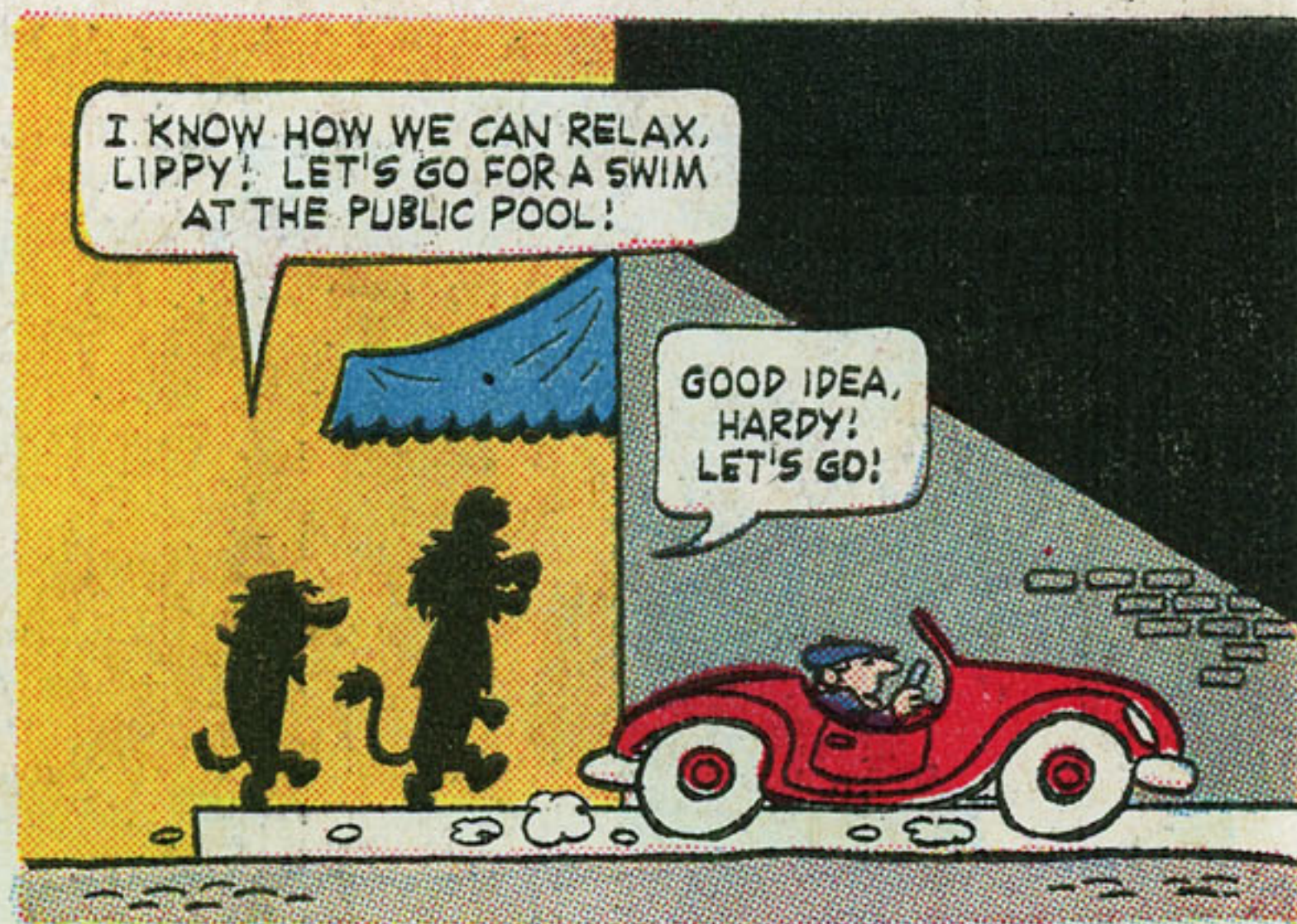
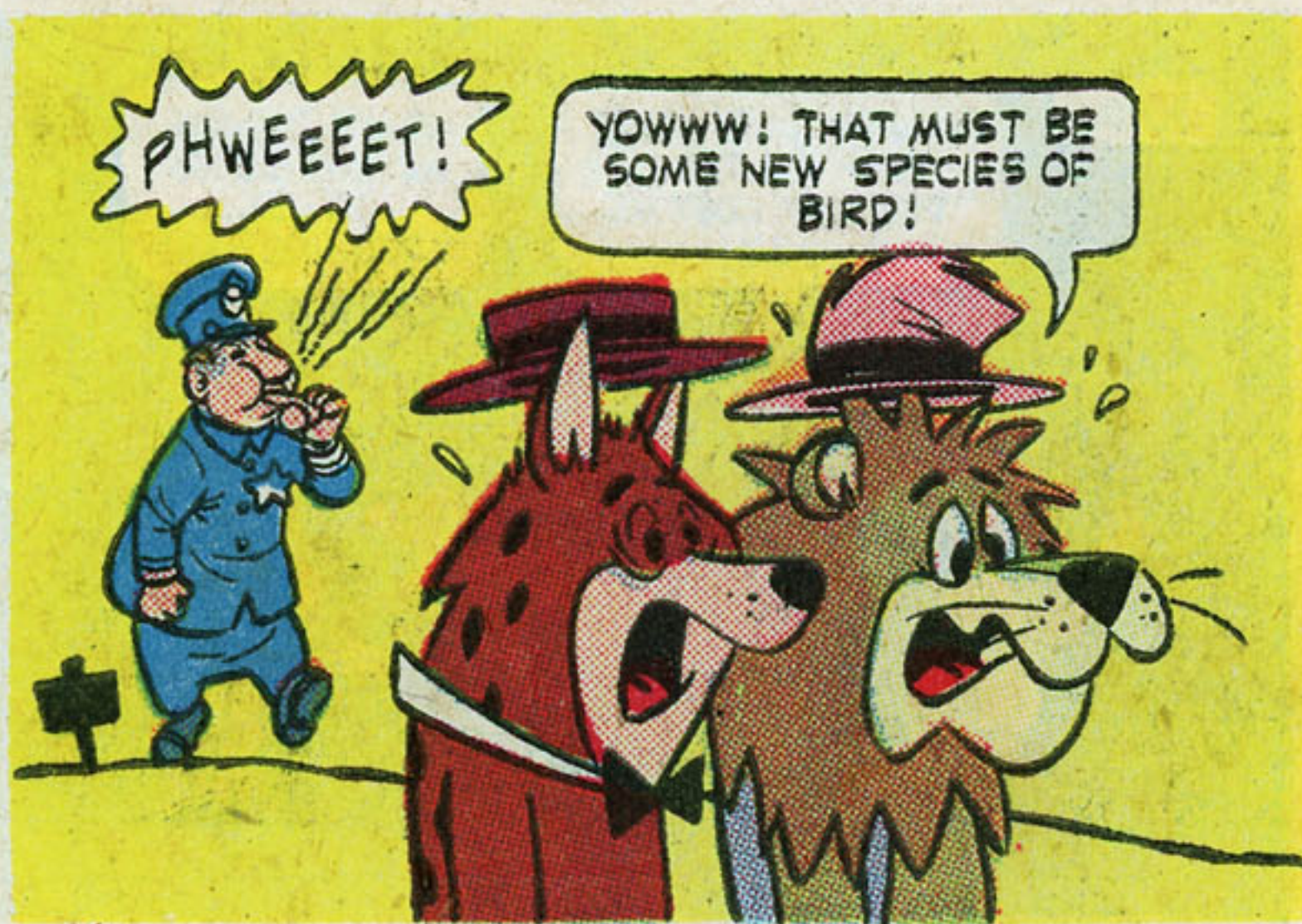
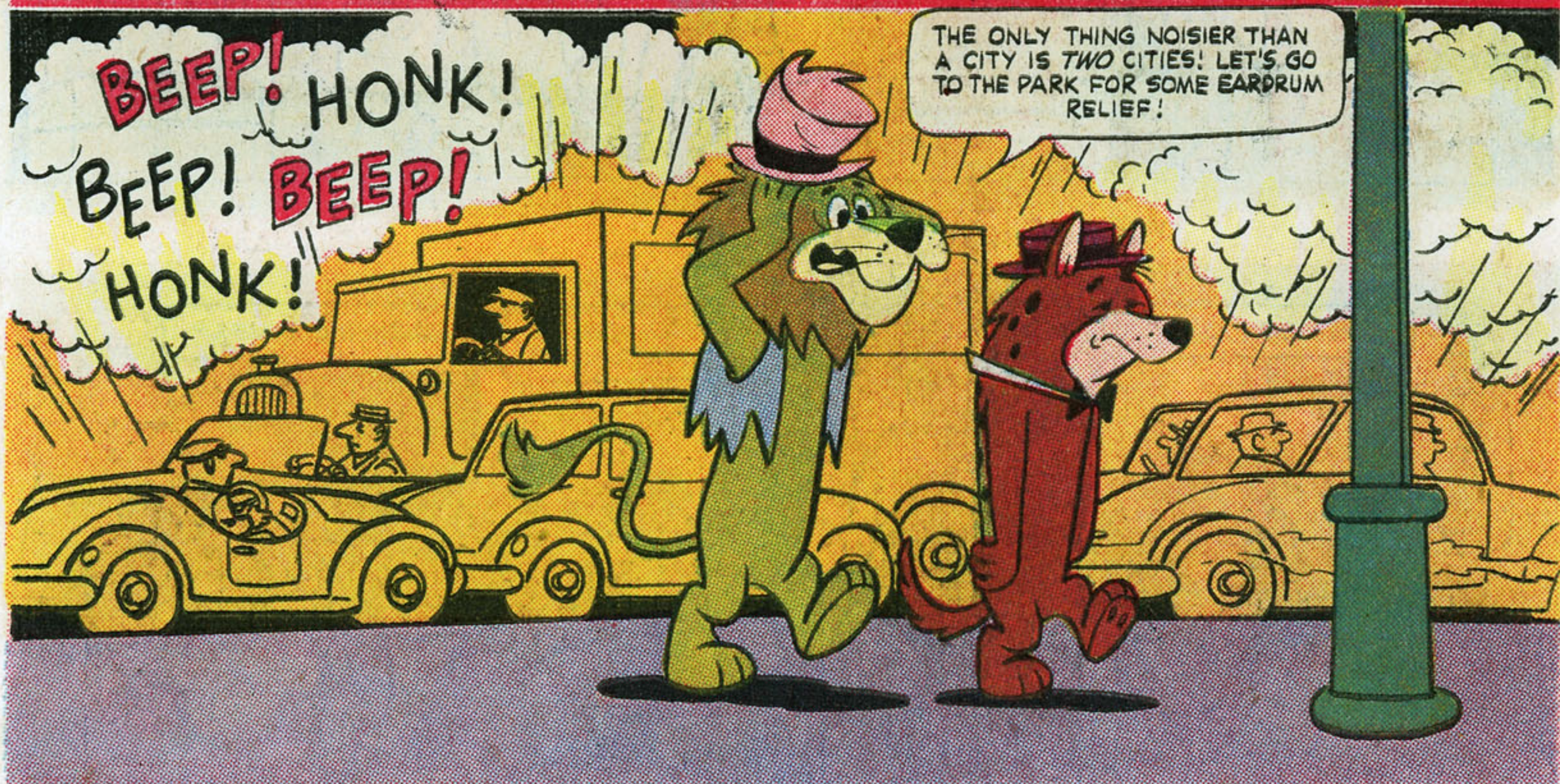
AND YOUR TOOTH IS ALREADY OUT!

(ULP!) HARDY LAUGHING! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!



Hanna-Barbera
Lippy the Lion
and Hardy
Har Har

BONGO, BONGO... I WANNA LEAVE THE CONGO

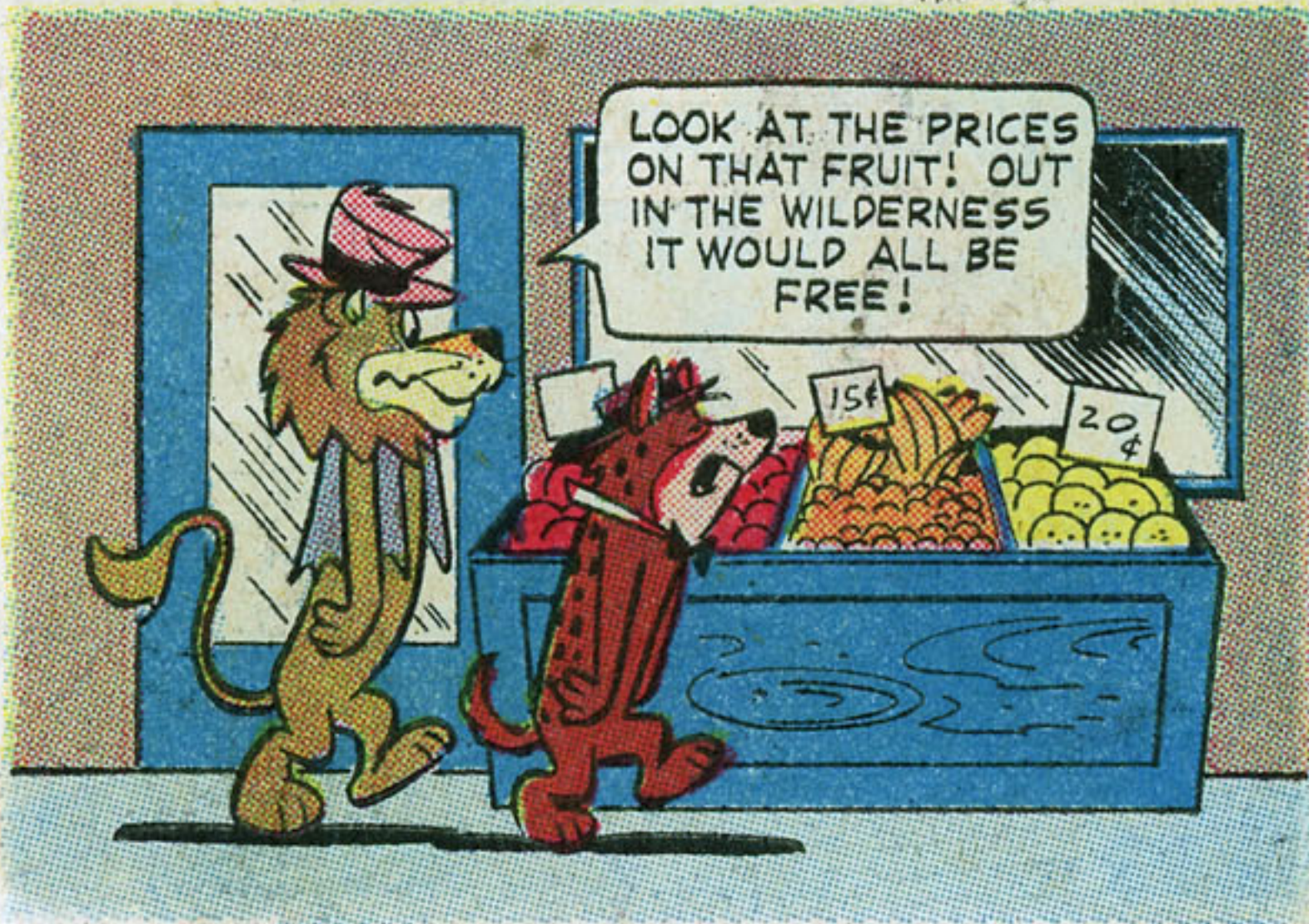




GOODNESS! IT LOOKS LIKE OTHER PEOPLE HAD THE SAME GOOD IDEA!

AWWW, THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH THE CITY! YOU HAVE TO STAND IN LINE FOR EVERYTHING!

CITY SWIMMING POOL

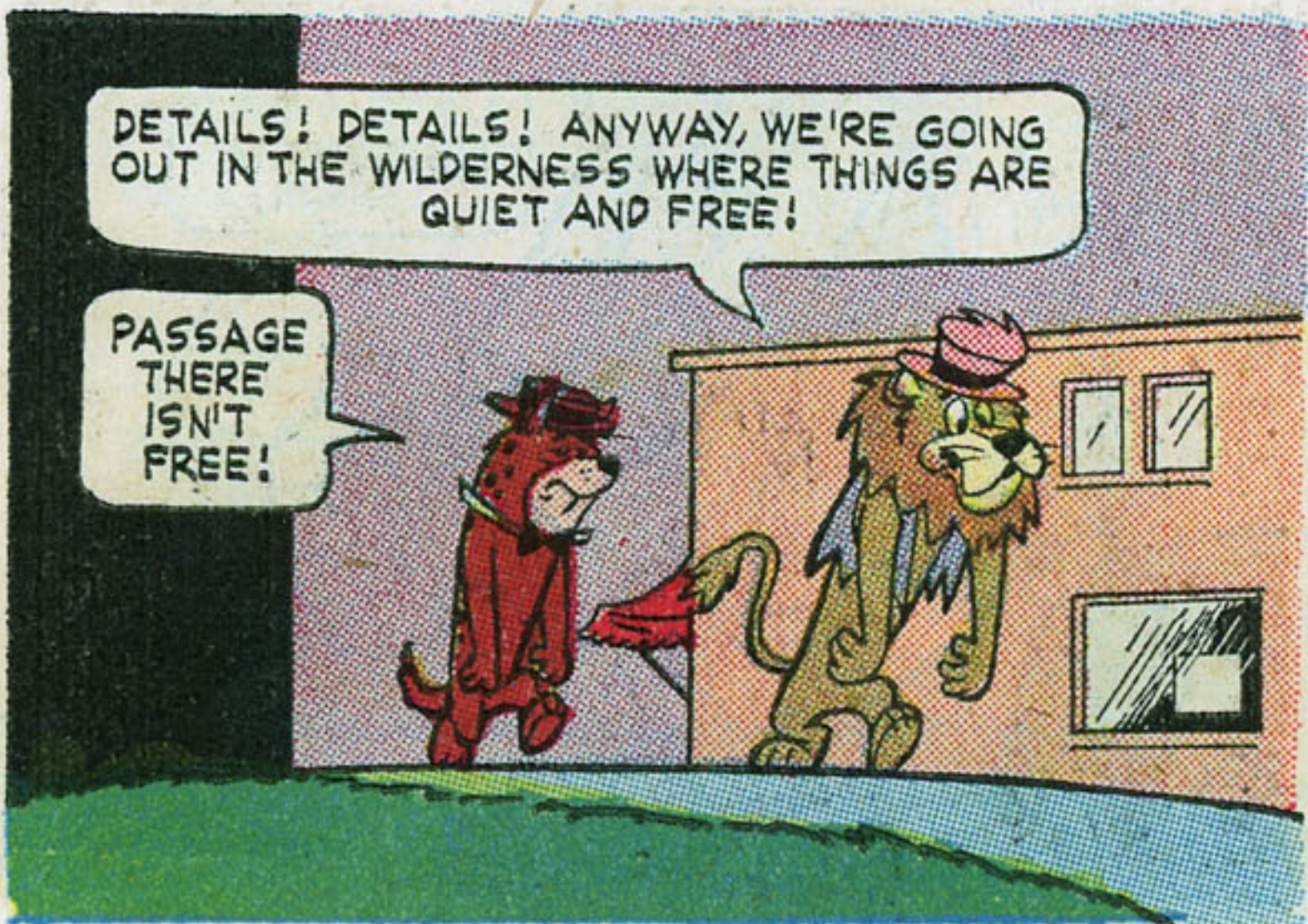


LOOK AT THE PRICES ON THAT FRUIT! OUT IN THE WILDERNESS IT WOULD ALL BE FREE!



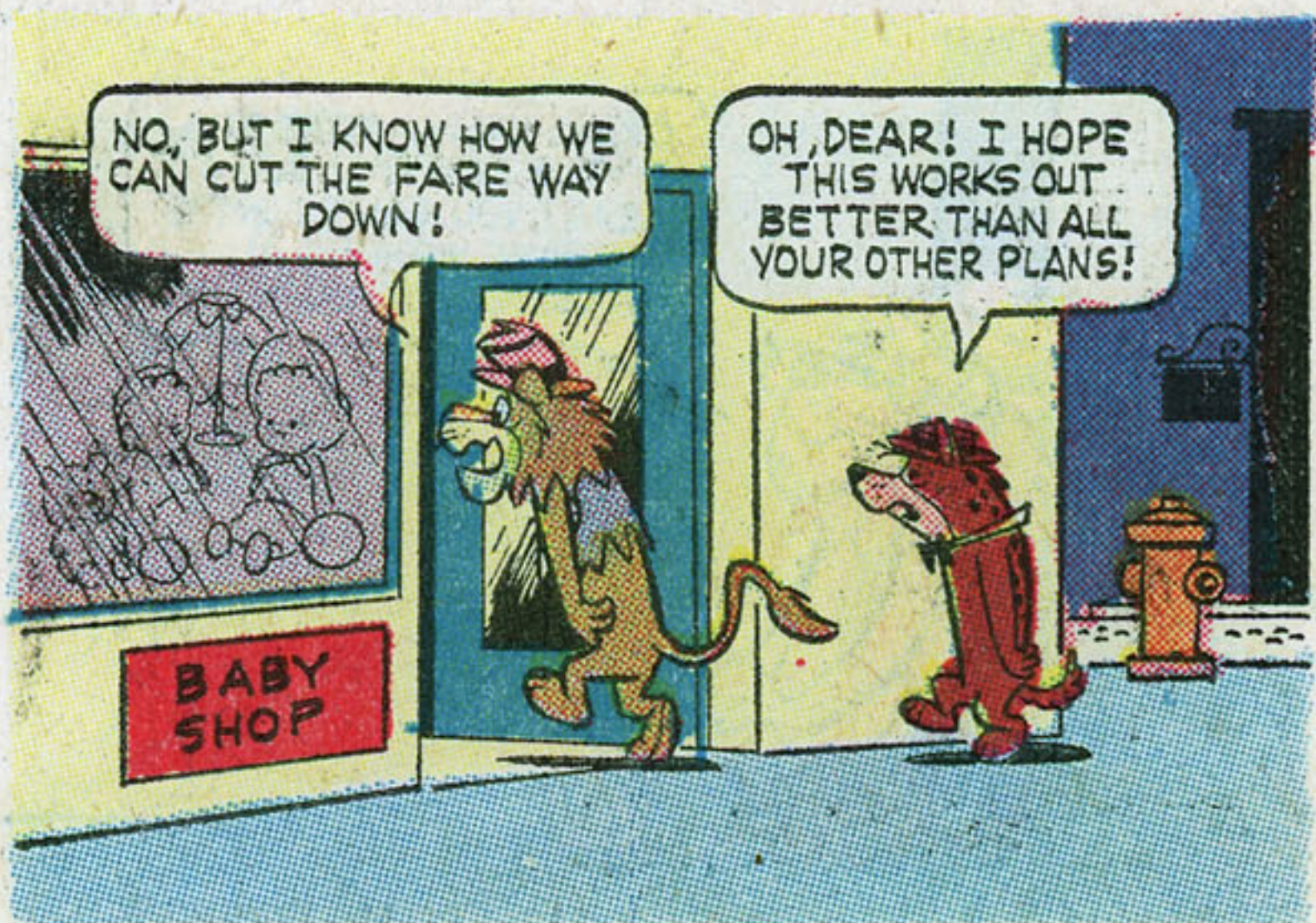
HARDY, MY HEAD IS MADE UP! WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE JUNGLE! I'M SICK OF CITY LIFE!

GOING BACK? WE'VE NEVER BEEN THERE! WE'RE CITY BORN AND RAISED!



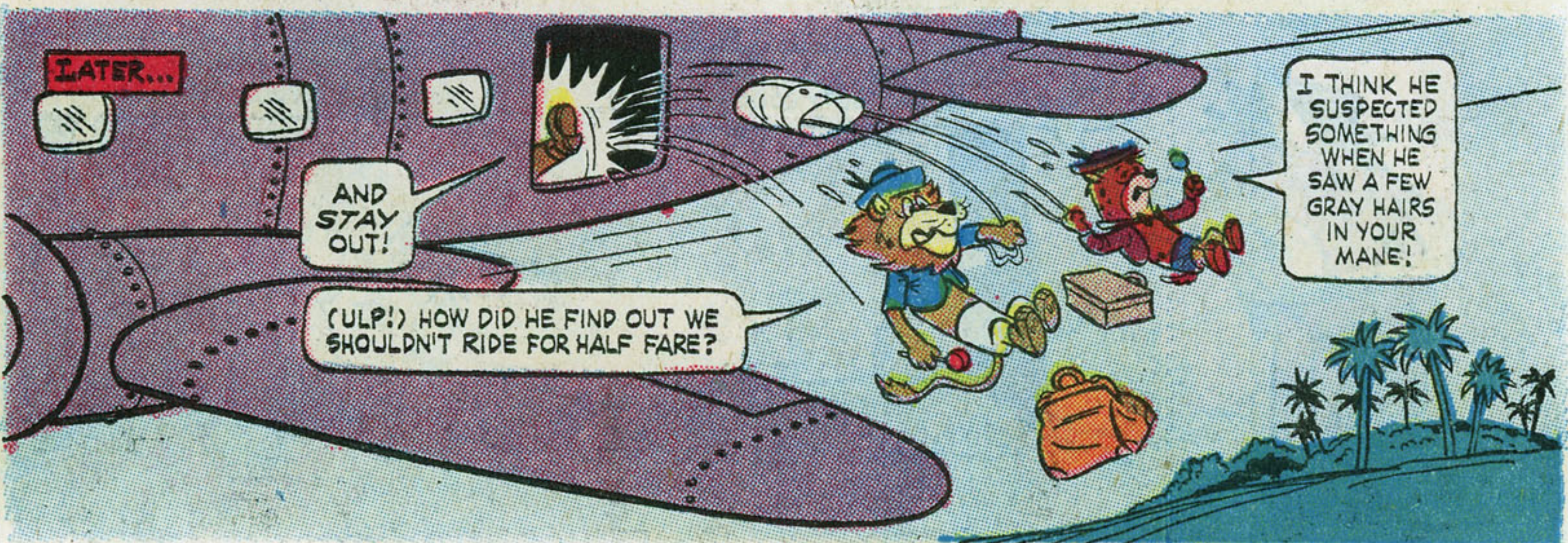
DETAILS! DETAILS! ANYWAY, WE'RE GOING OUT IN THE WILDERNESS WHERE THINGS ARE QUIET AND FREE!

PASSAGE THERE ISN'T FREE!



NO, BUT I KNOW HOW WE CAN CUT THE FARE WAY DOWN!

OH, DEAR! I HOPE THIS WORKS OUT BETTER THAN ALL YOUR OTHER PLANS!



LATER...

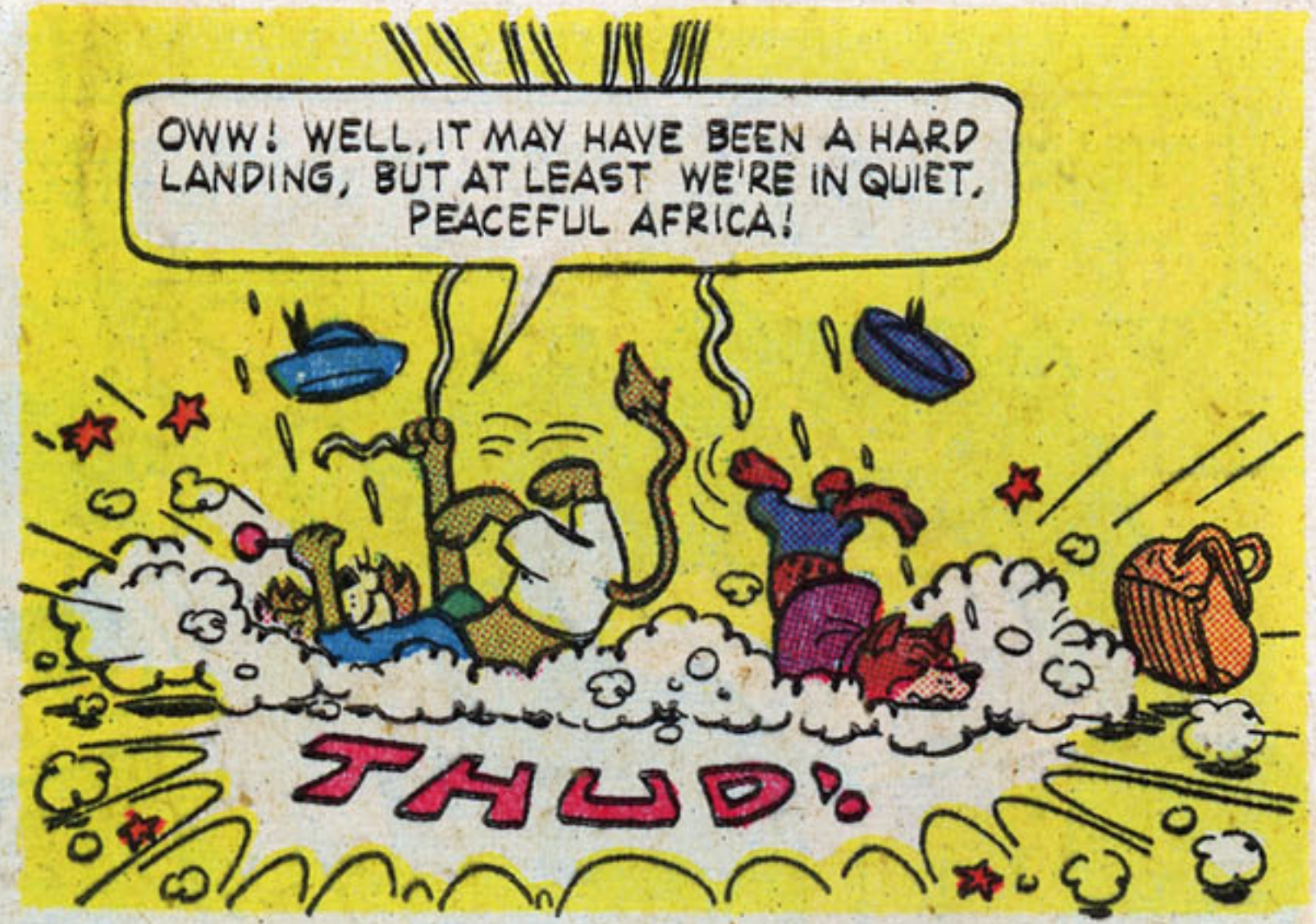
AND STAY OUT!

(ULP!) HOW DID HE FIND OUT WE SHOULDN'T RIDE FOR HALF FARE?

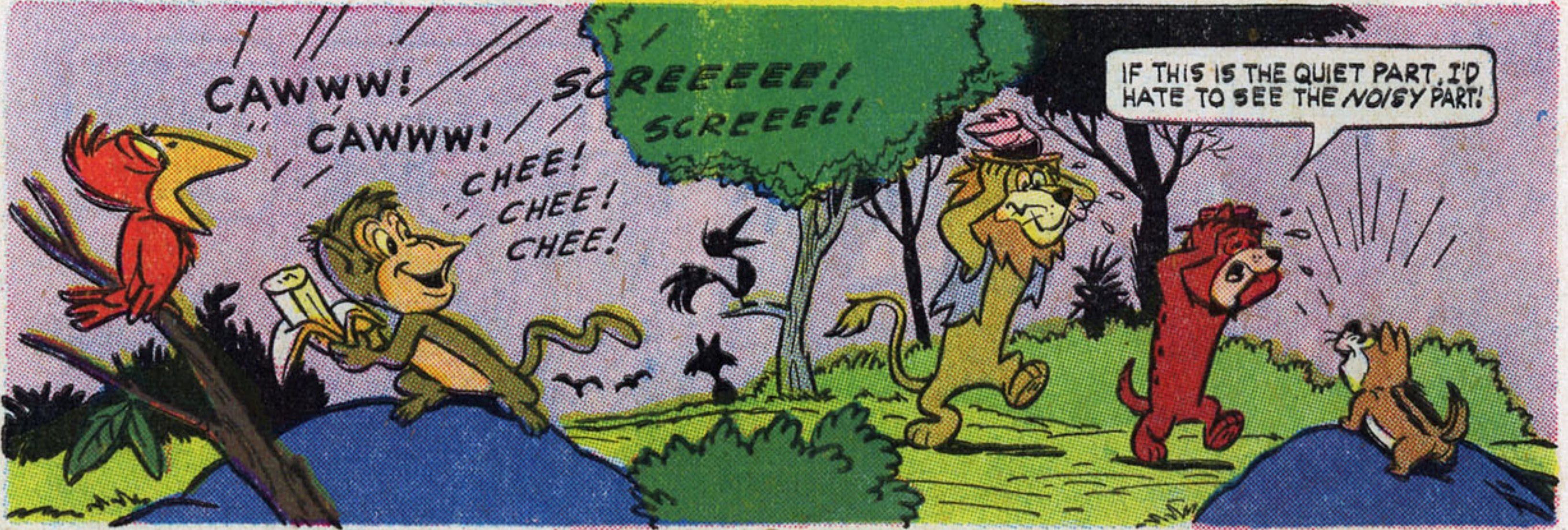
I THINK HE SUSPECTED SOMETHING WHEN HE SAW A FEW GRAY HAIRS IN YOUR MANE!



OH, DEAR!
JUST BECAUSE
WE ONLY PAID
HALF FARE,
DID HE HAVE
TO GIVE US
ONLY HALF A
PARACHUTE
EACH?

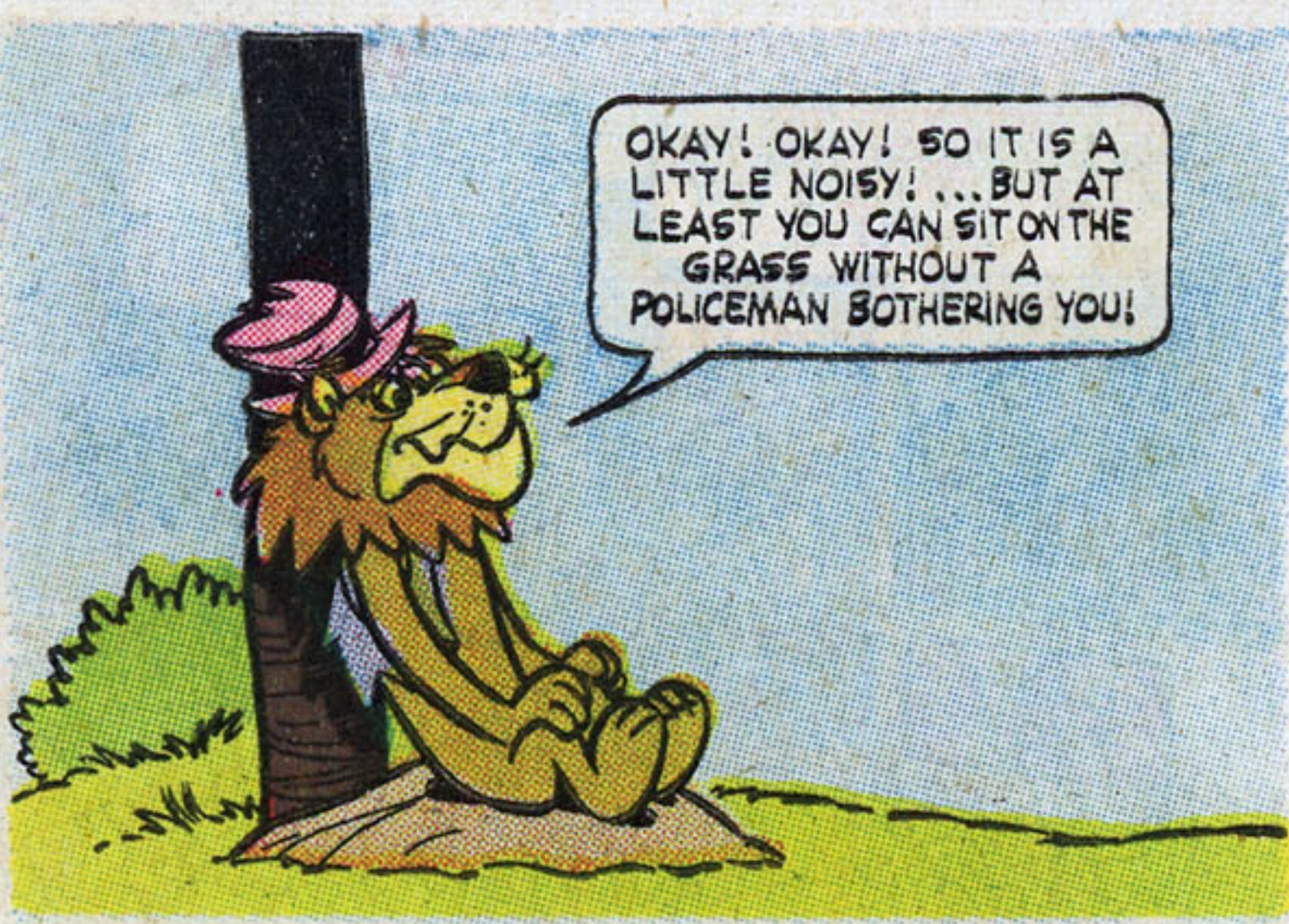


OWW! WELL, IT MAY HAVE BEEN A HARD
LANDING, BUT AT LEAST WE'RE IN QUIET,
PEACEFUL AFRICA!

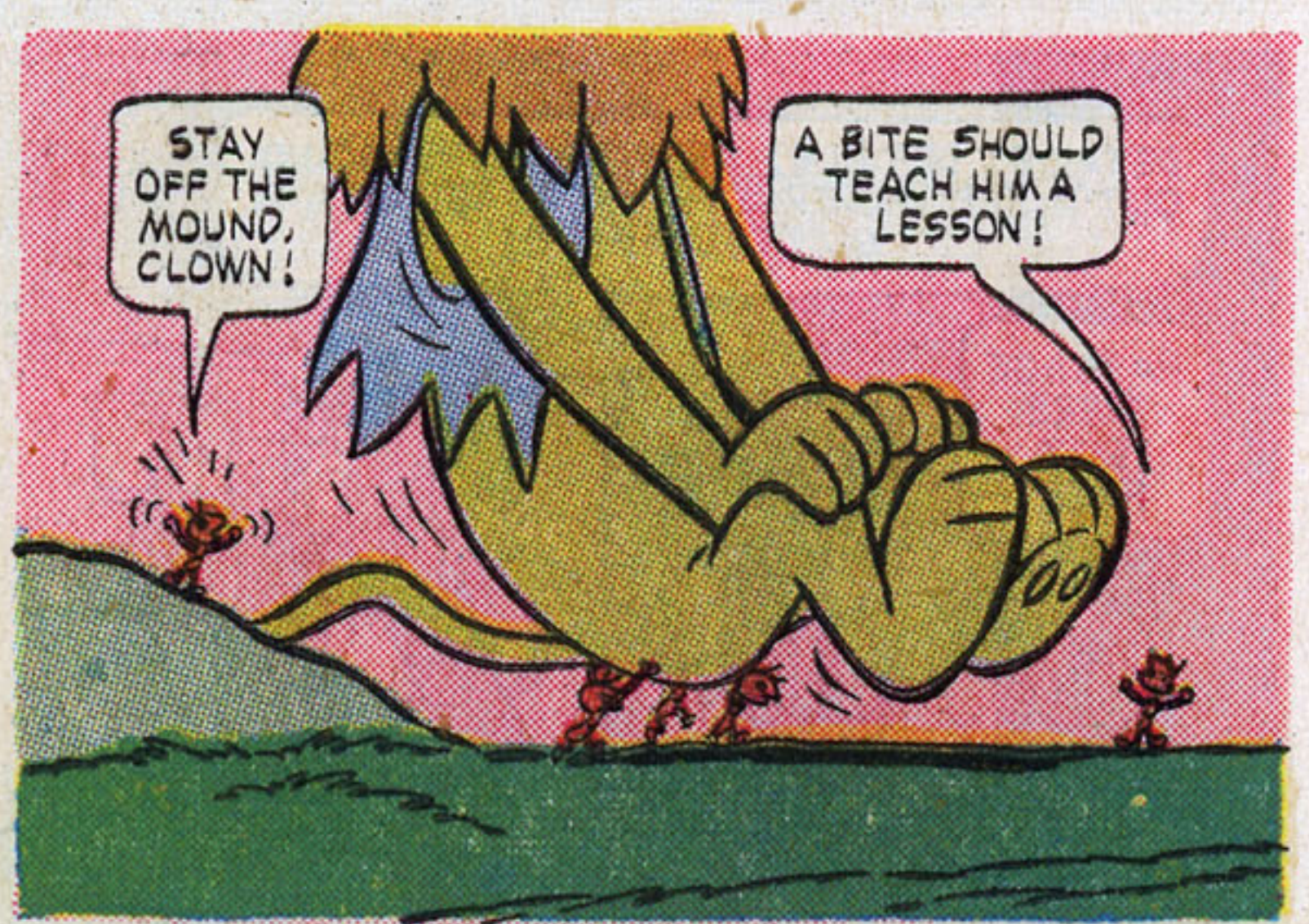


CAWWW!
CAWWW!
SCREEEE!
SCREEEE!
CHEE!
CHEE!
CHEE!

IF THIS IS THE QUIET PART, I'D
HATE TO SEE THE NOISY PART!

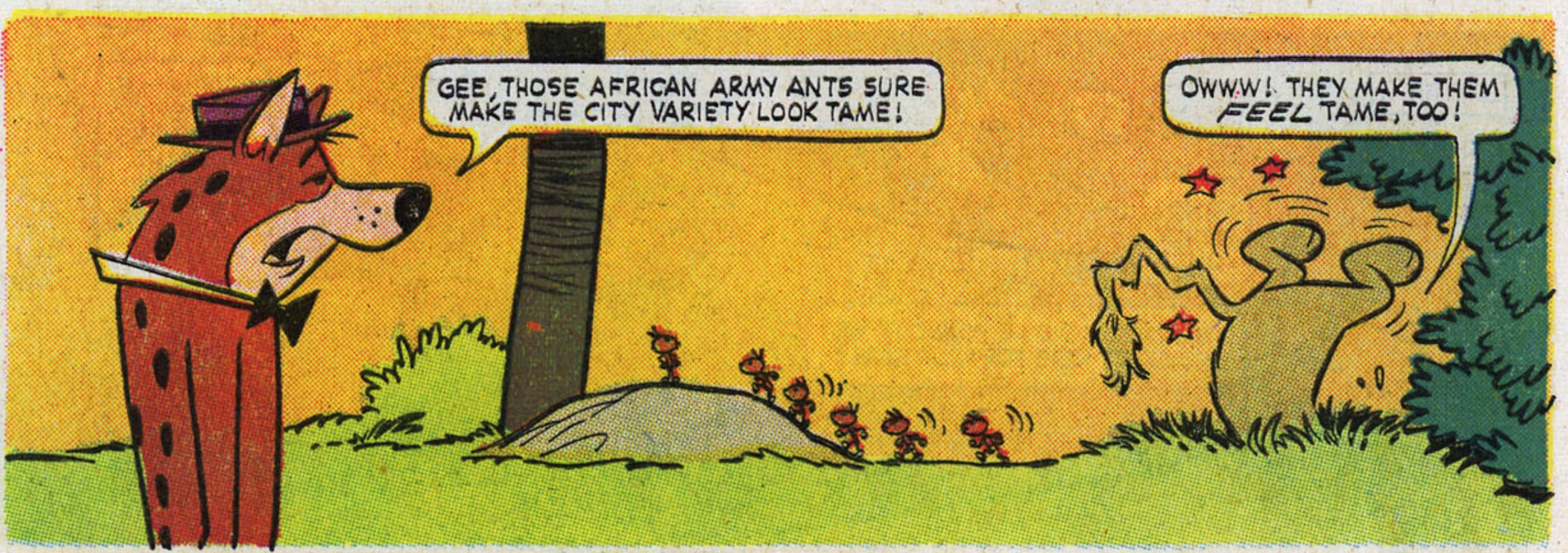


OKAY! OKAY! SO IT IS A
LITTLE NOISY! ... BUT AT
LEAST YOU CAN SIT ON THE
GRASS WITHOUT A
POLICEMAN BOTHERING YOU!



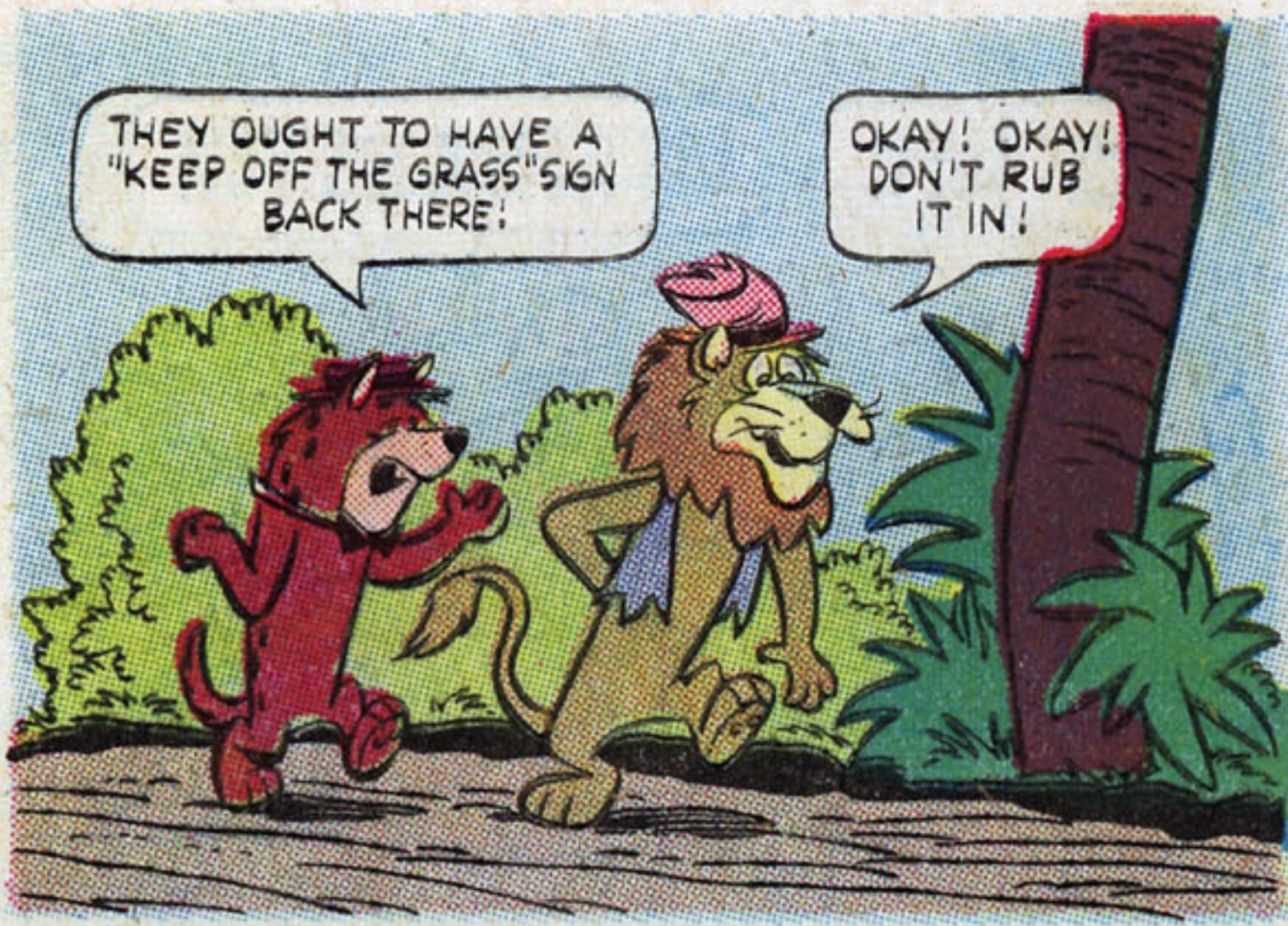
STAY
OFF THE
MOUND,
CLOWN!

A BITE SHOULD
TEACH HIM A
LESSON!



GEE, THOSE AFRICAN ARMY ANTS SURE
MAKE THE CITY VARIETY LOOK TAME!

OWWW! THEY MAKE THEM
FEEL TAME, TOO!

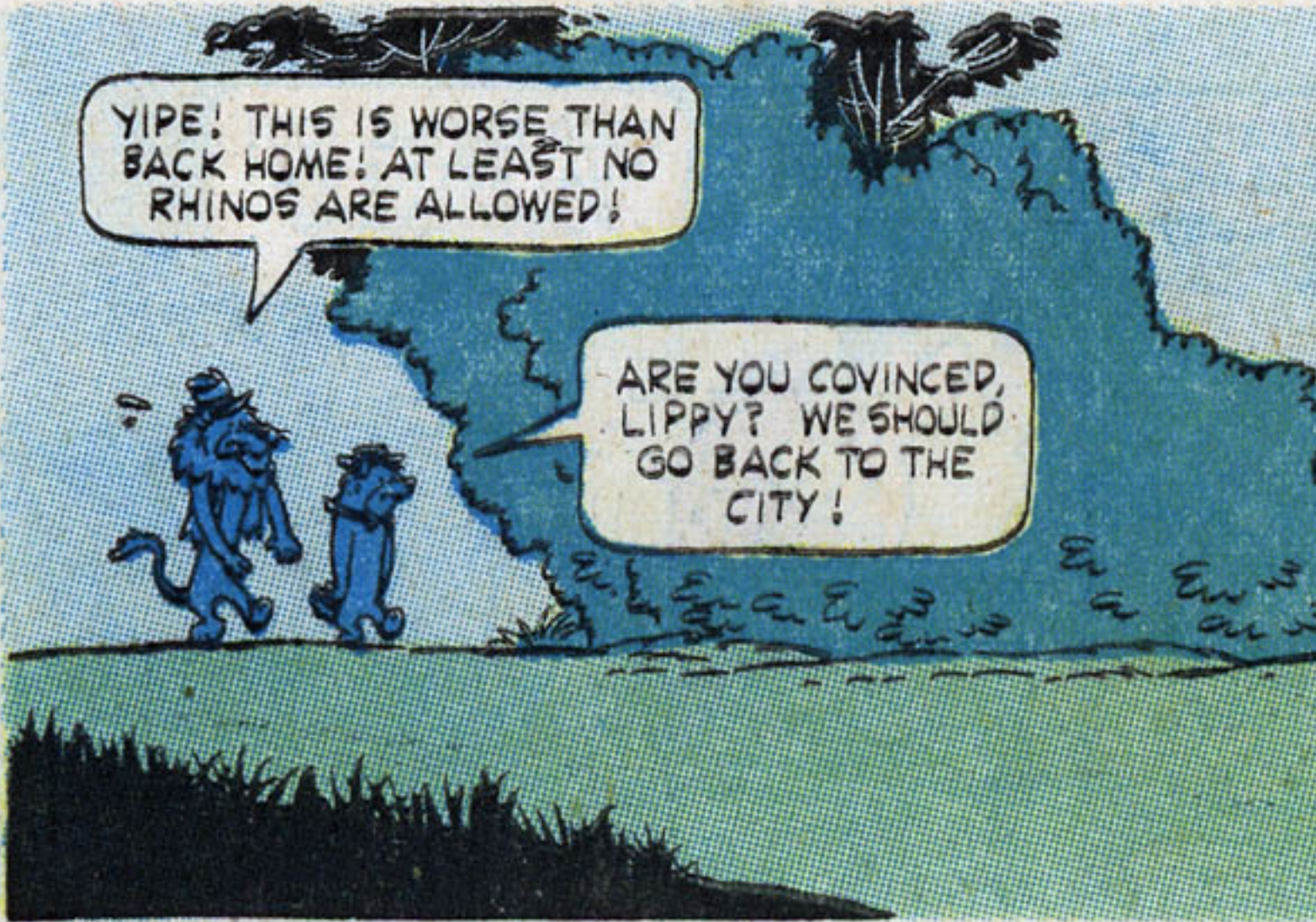


THEY OUGHT TO HAVE A "KEEP OFF THE GRASS" SIGN BACK THERE!

OKAY! OKAY! DON'T RUB IT IN!

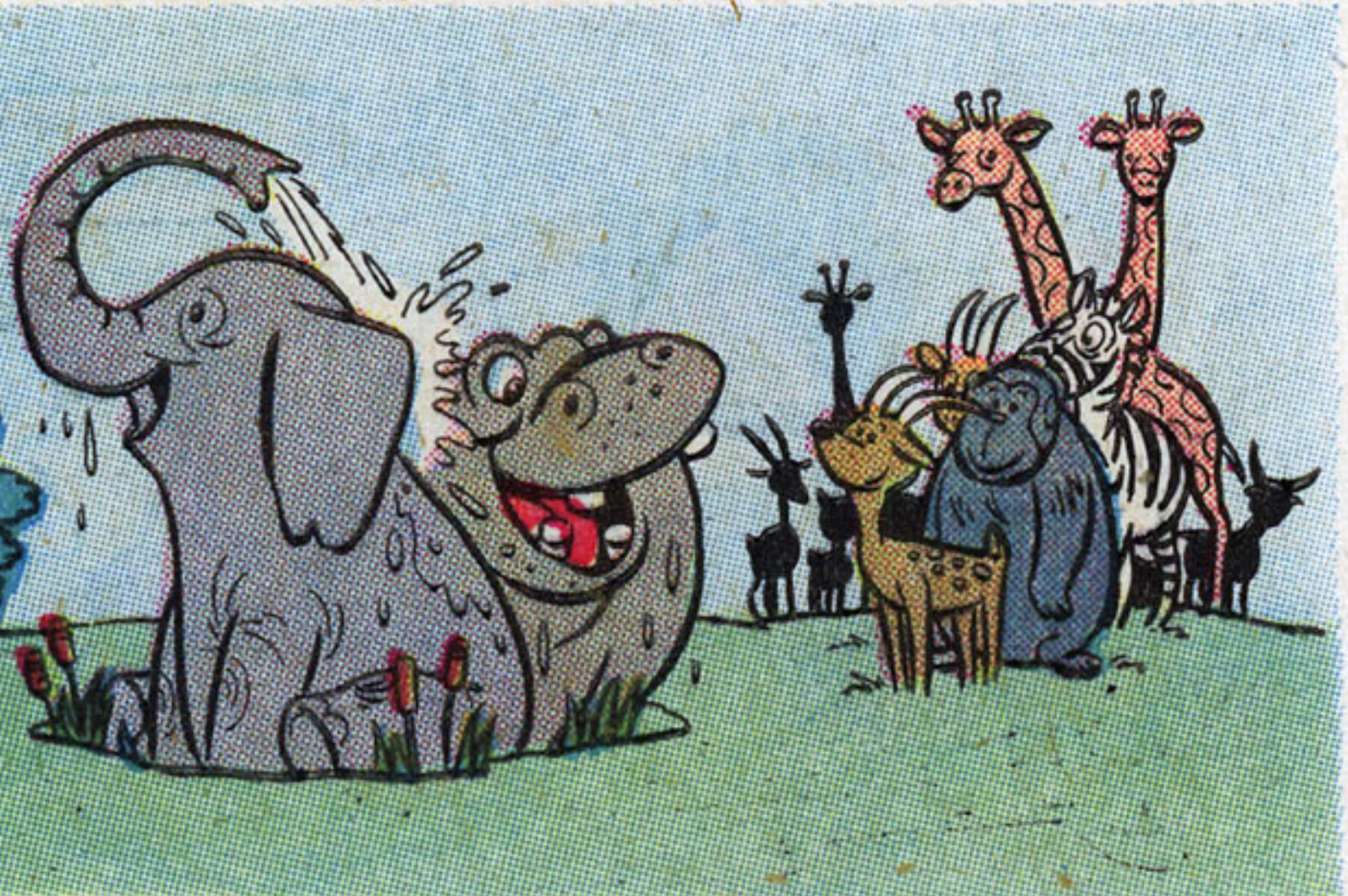


BUT WE CAN AT LEAST TAKE A SWIM IN ONE OF THESE SECLUDED JUNGLE POOLS YOU ALWAYS HEAR ABOUT!



YIPE! THIS IS WORSE THAN BACK HOME! AT LEAST NO RHINOS ARE ALLOWED!

ARE YOU COVINCED, LIPPY? WE SHOULD GO BACK TO THE CITY!

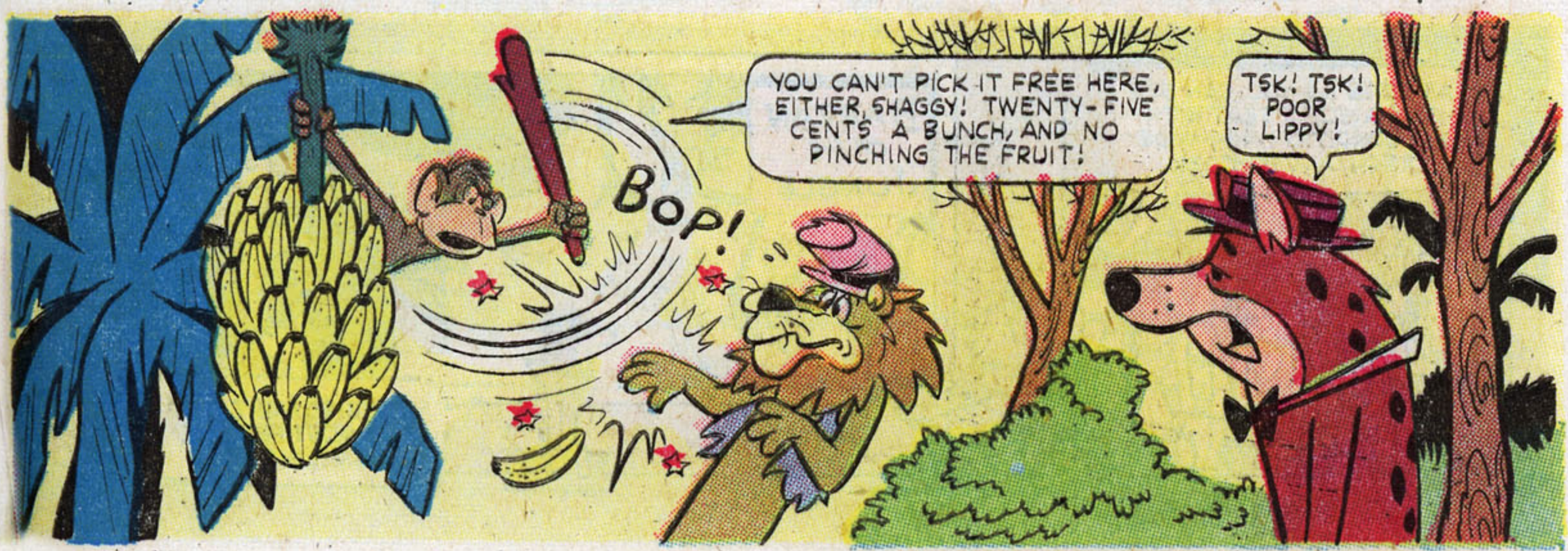


NO! THIS JUNGLE LIFE JUST TAKES A LITTLE GETTING USED TO!

SO DOES A TOOTHACHE!

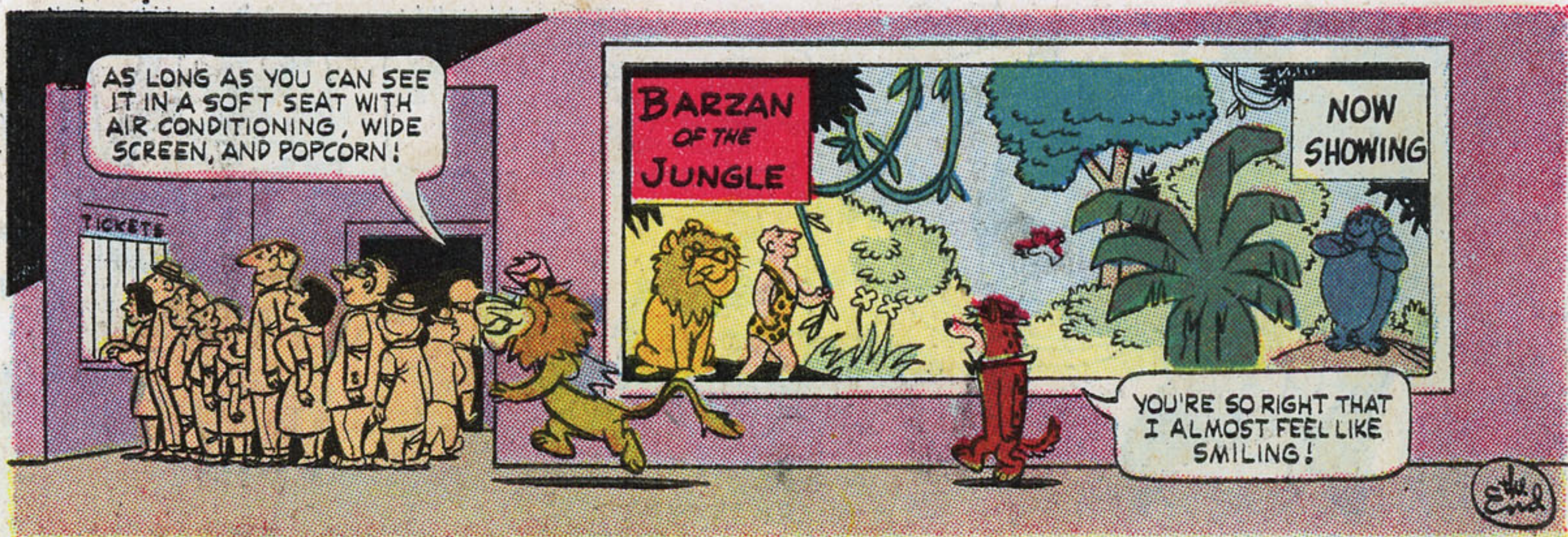
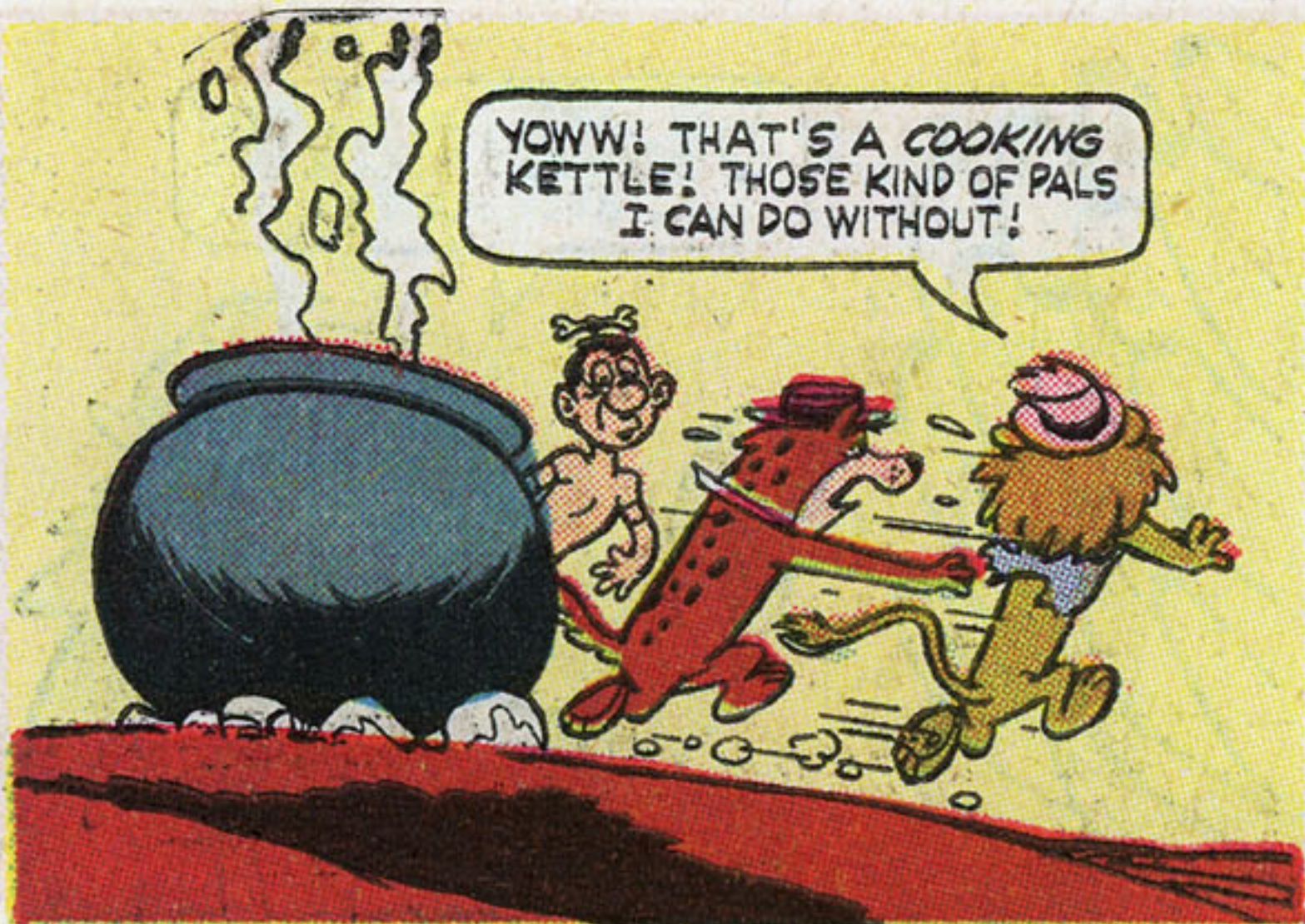
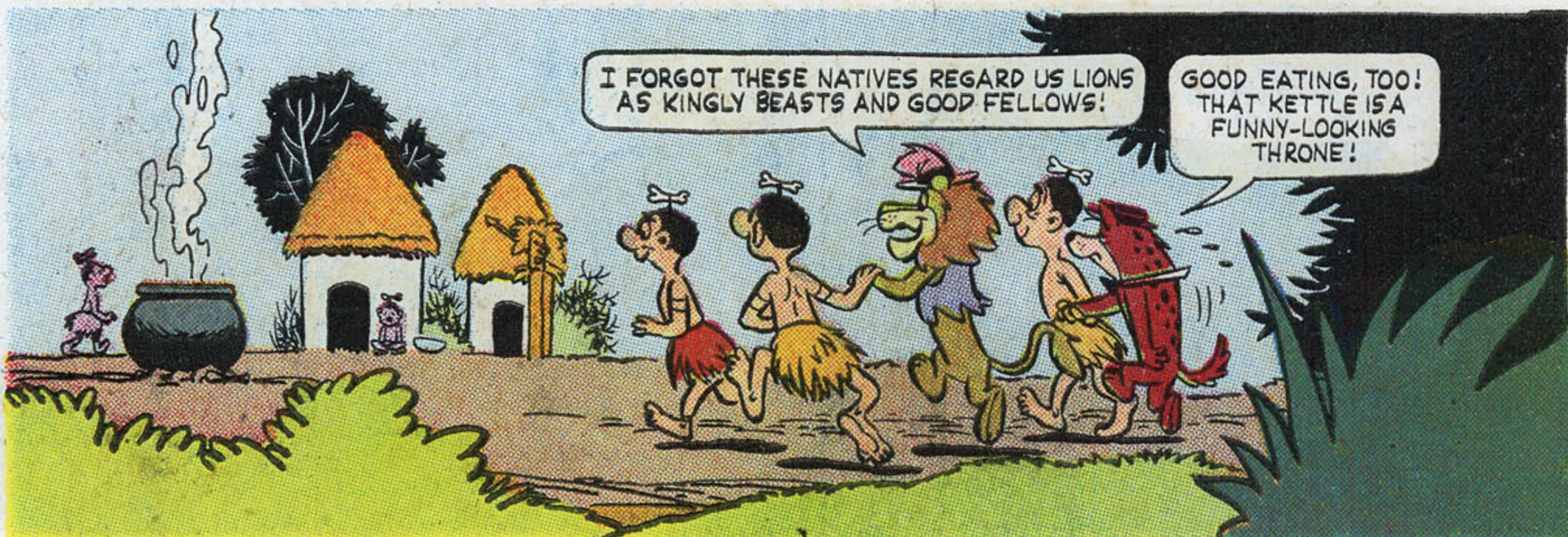
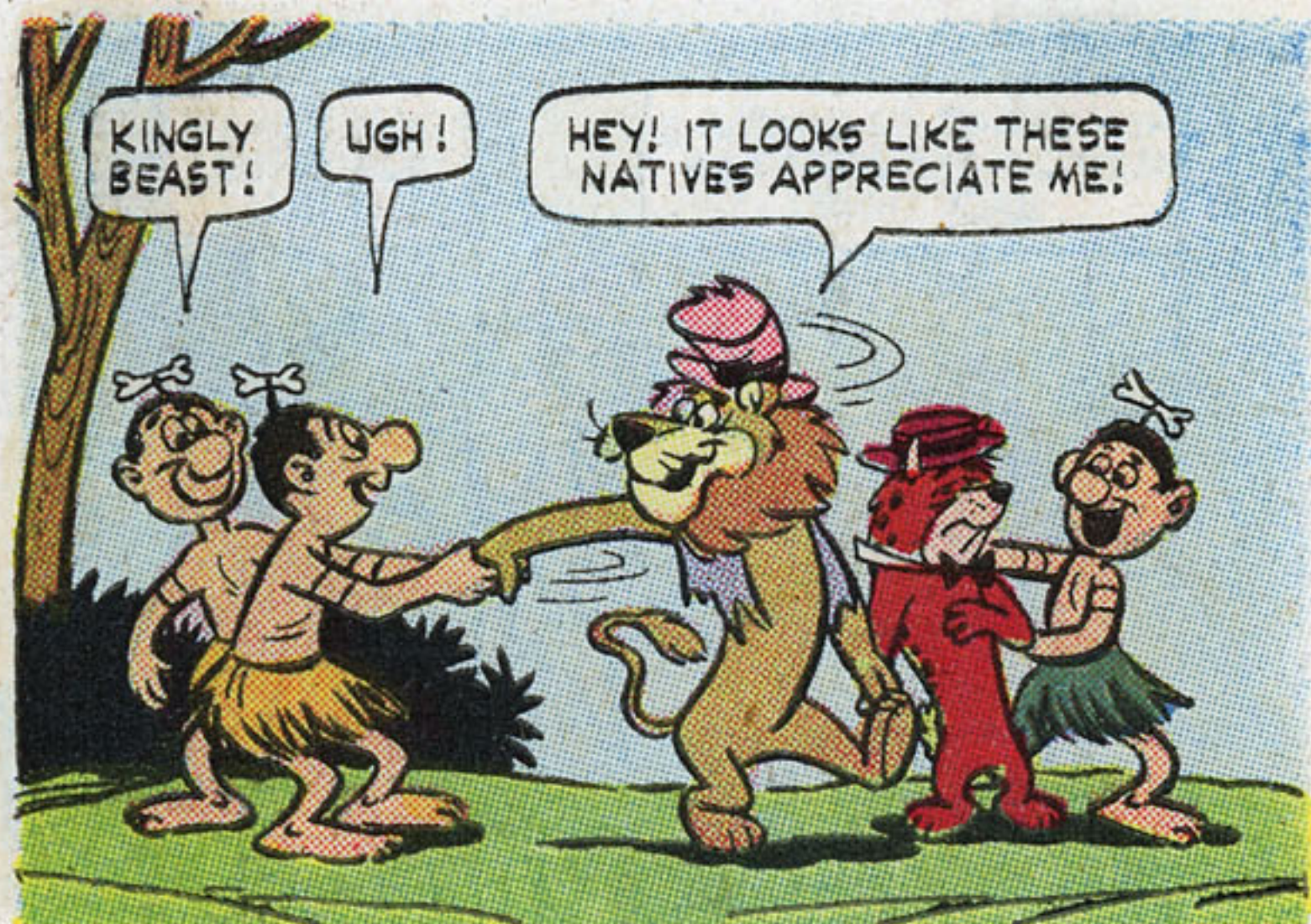
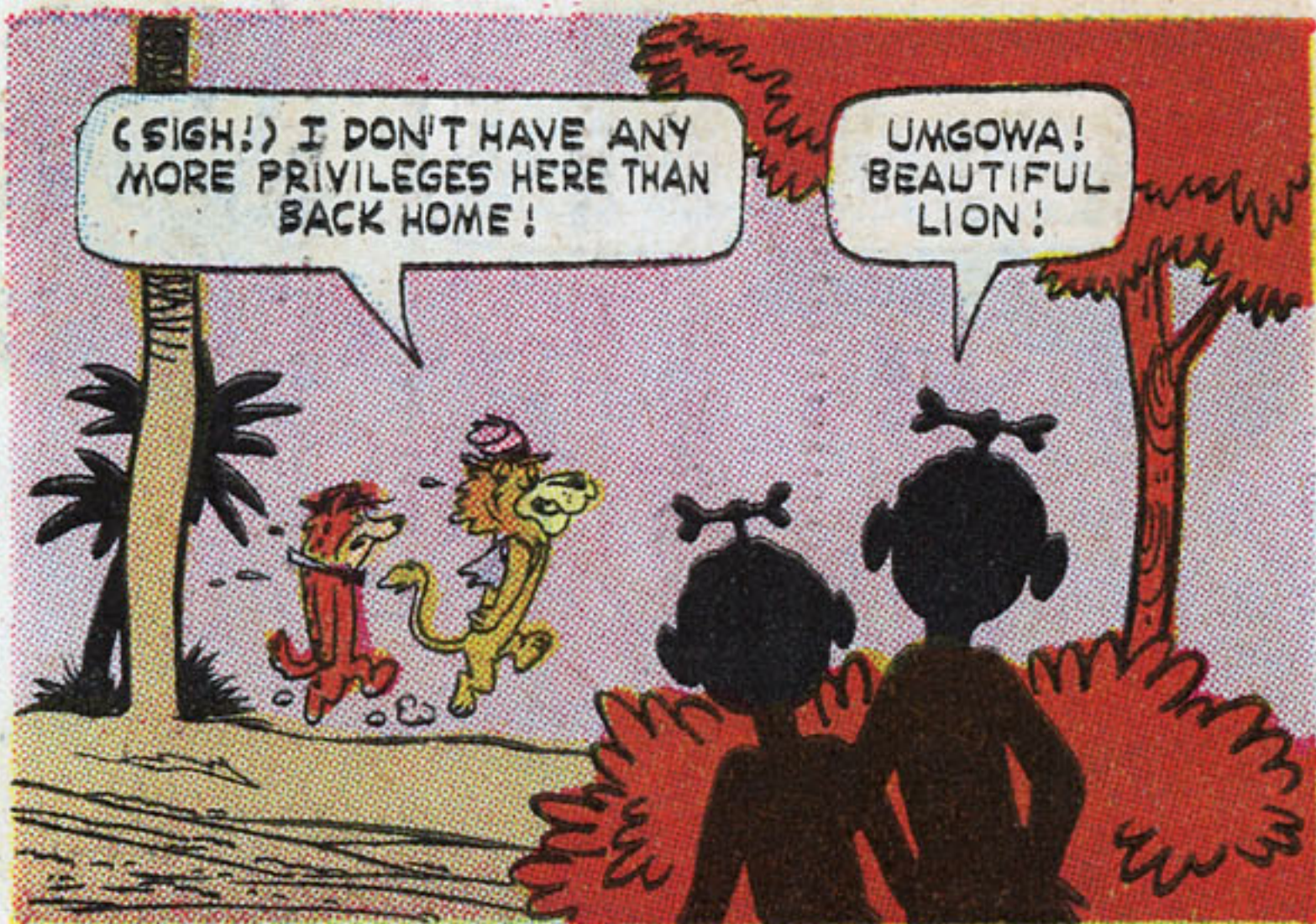


AHA! WHERE CAN YOU PICK LOVELY FRUIT FOR FREE BACK HOME?



YOU CAN'T PICK IT FREE HERE, EITHER, SHAGGY! TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BUNCH, AND NO PINCHING THE FRUIT!

TSK! TSK! POOR LIPPY!



A
Hardy
Har Har

SQUEEK!
SQUEEK!

